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[Madrid.

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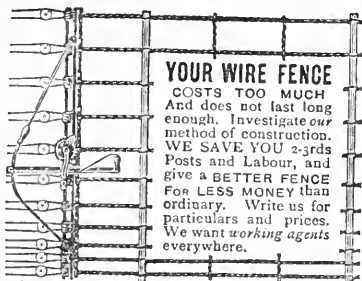
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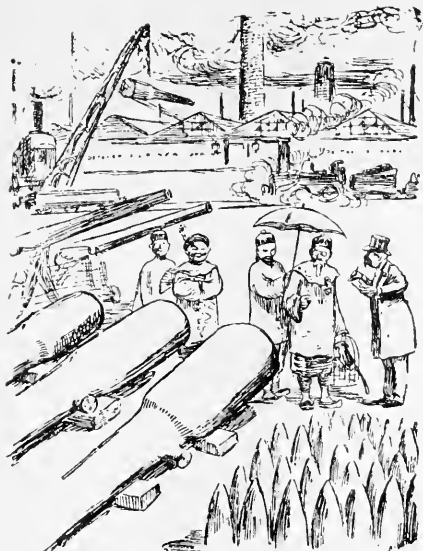
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[Paris.]

When they use them against her it is called: BARBARISM.

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By a few minutes' thought.

From the letters of the words "**I eat Quaker Oats for Breakfast,**" form as many English words as you can (proper names excepted), and forward the result to the address below so as to reach them on or before February 28, 1901. You can have as many tries as you wish, but each try must be accompanied by **Six Pictures of the Quaker** cut from the front of six packets of QUAKER OATS. The person sending in the highest number of words receives

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All letters must be marked "**Quaker Word Contest,**" and addressed to **Messrs. Gollin & Co.,**

**172 Clarence Street, Sydney, New South Wales.**

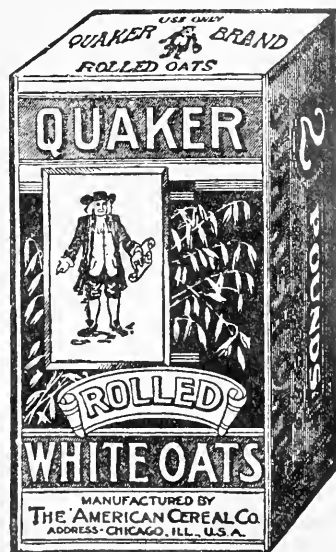
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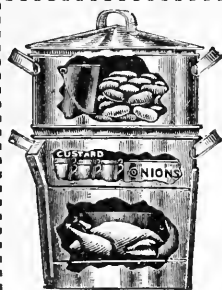
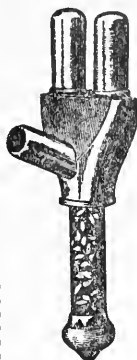
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[Zurich.]

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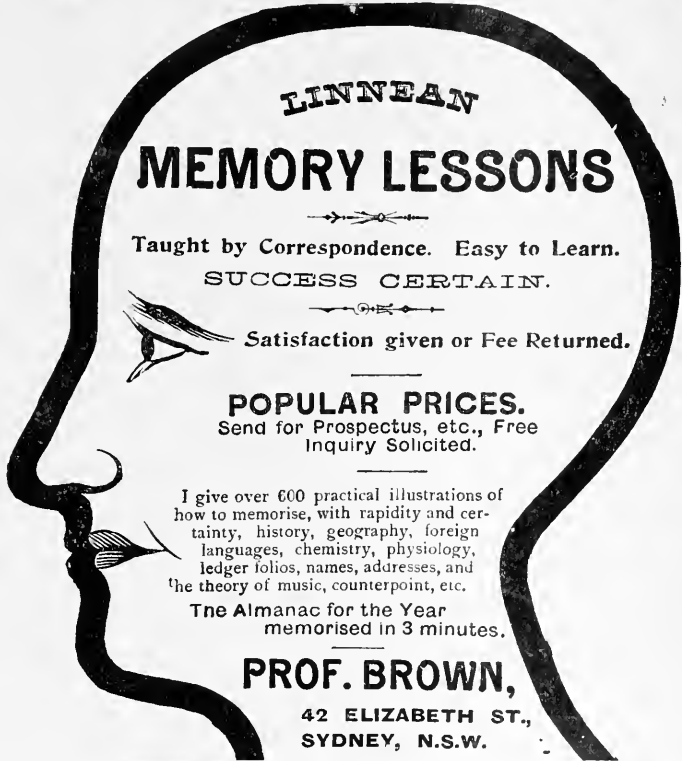
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"Westminster Gazette."]

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"Uik,")

[Berlin.

Unity is a Good Thing, but One Gets Further Without it.



"Lustige Blatter.")

[Berlin.

THE SCRAMBLE OF THE GREAT POWERS UP THE CHINESE RAMPARTS.

The one who will not reach the top is John Bull; his pockets are too full.

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Mr.  
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Nes-  
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boy  
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...I, who...  
trust fu... certain  
subject to... guarantee  
...to the Treasury.

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Underneath are eight English words, the letters of which have been placed out of their proper order. Find out the word which each group of letters represents, and write it down, and enclose it, with sixpence in stamps, and an envelope bearing your name and address, to

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105 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

At the close of the competition the envelopes will be opened, and the prizes will be awarded to the senders of the first fifteen correct replies examined. Competitors must distinctly understand that we do not promise a prize to every competitor who sends in a correct solution, but only to the senders of the first fifteen correct replies examined. It is quite possible that a competitor who gives all the words correctly may yet fail to secure a prize.

S	R	E	O	I
V	A	B	E	O
Z	I	R	P	E
T	S	R	I	F
K	L	B	C	A
S	E	R	M	A
K	E	N	A	T
F	A	T	E	T

P.S.—If I do not win the money prize, and am so fortunate as to win a consolation prize, please send me.....

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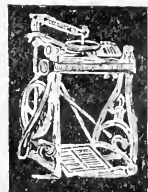
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Dear Sir,—I am very much pleased with the effects of your Bronchitis Cure. Last winter three of my children had very bad coughs, and one bottle cured the three of them. The housemaid also had such a severe cold that she entirely lost her voice, but half a bottle cured her. I always keep it in the house now, and recommend it to anyone requiring medicine of that kind.

I now want you to send at once four bottles to England to my mother, who is suffering greatly from bronchitis. The address is enclosed.—Yours gratefully,  
JOHN S. MORTIMER.

The relative in England, who is eighty years old, also Cured by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

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Mr. W. G. Hearne, Geelong.

Dear Sir,—Your letter and Bronchitis Cure to hand quite safe. I am sure you will be glad to know that your Bronchitis Cure has quite cured me. I was very glad when it came, as I was suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis at the time it arrived. I had sent for my own doctor, but had not had one night's rest for a week. I started taking the Bronchitis Cure three times a day, as directed, and was very much eased at once. At the end of a week I only took it twice a day, and then only every night for a week, as I was so much better when, thanks to the Lord for adding His blessing, I was quite well, and walked into town and back without feeling any fatigue. I had not done that previously for twelve

months—always went in the 'bus—as walking caused me such pain and distress in the chest. I always walk now, and never feel it, and I am stronger than I have been for years. I thank my son for his great kindness in sending the medicine, and am, dear sir,—  
Yours very truly,  
M. MORTIMER.

Extract from a letter, since written by the same lady to her son, Mr. John S. Mortimer, Llenwellyn, Katunga, Victoria.

### HER DAUGHTER HAD BEEN ILL.

### SPITTING UP BLOOD.

THE DOCTOR SAID NOTHING MORE COULD BE DONE.

### CURED BY HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

The extract runs as follows:—As for myself, thank the Lord I am feeling stronger than I have for years. I had an attack of bronchitis in November, but Hearne's Bronchitis Cure was again successful. I feel quite well, and walk into town feeling quite strong.

I must ask you to send me six bottles more of the medicine, as I wish to have a supply in the house. I have tried to get it made up here, and let my chemist have a bottle to see what he could do. He tells me this week he can make nothing out of it; he never saw anything like it before, so there is only one thing for me to do—to send for more. I have never kept in bed one day since I commenced to take it; I used to be in bed a fortnight at a time always, and after that for months I was as weak as I could possibly be, and was always taking cod liver oil, so you will see at once it is quite worth while sending for it such a long distance. Something more I must tell you. Charlotte has been very ill since I wrote you. Her cough was so bad. She never had a night's rest, and was spitting up blood very much. The doctor told her husband that there was nothing more he could do for her, so on the Sunday I sent her half a bottle of the Bronchitis Cure, and told her to try it, and if she did not use it not to waste it, but send it back again. She had such confidence in her doctor that I thought she would not try it. On the Wednesday I sent over again, and she was much better, the night's rest was very good, and cough and bleeding from the lungs better. She sent for another half bottle, and on the following Sunday sent over to say that she was quite cured, and did not require any more medicine. So you see what good it has done, and she wishes to have some with my next supply.

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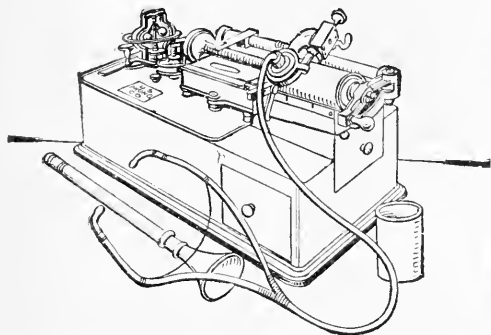




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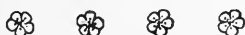


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English Editor: W. T. STEAD.

Australasian Editor: W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

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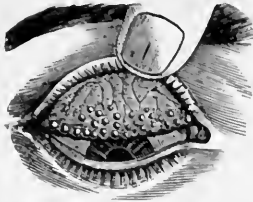
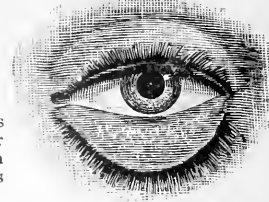
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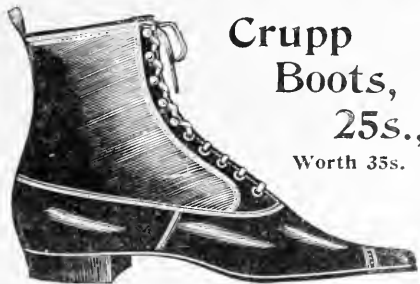
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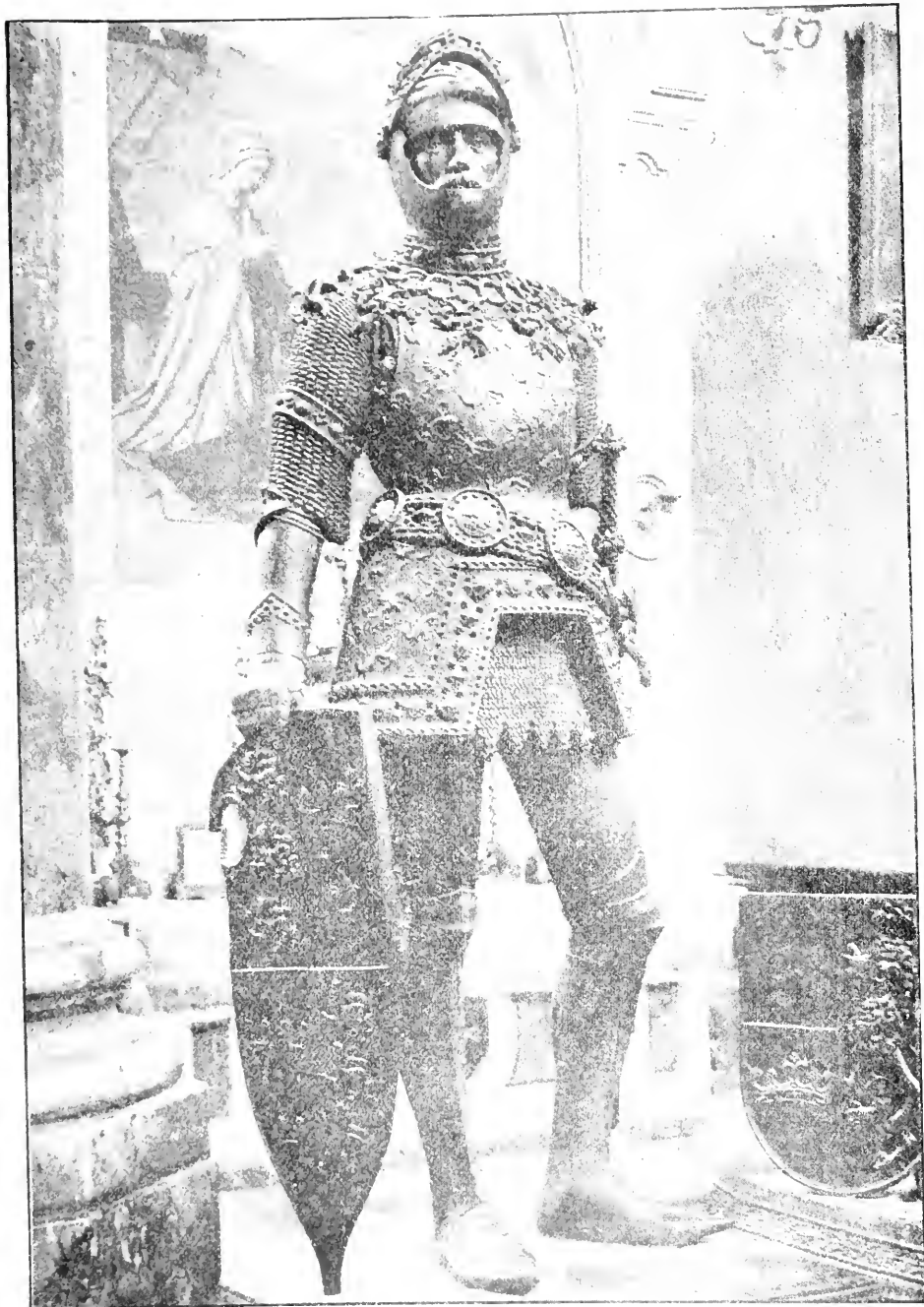
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And have but stricken with the sword in vain  
And all whereon I lean'd . . . .

Is trait to my peace, and all my realm  
Reels back, and the Lord, and all his people."

GENERAL EDITION, 1906)

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VOL. XVII. No. 5.

NOVEMBER 20, 1900.

PRICE, NINEPENCE.

### THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

#### I.—WITHIN THE COLONIES.

**Compliments** Modesty is not an especially robust virtue of the Australian character, and what degree of modesty we do possess runs an imminent danger of being corrupted by the splendid compliments expended on us by the outside world. Lord Roberts used a happy and memorable phrase to describe the troops under his command in South Africa. They were, he said, "heroes on the battle-field, and gentlemen everywhere else;" and he extends this fine phrase with emphasis to "the sons of that greater Britain" who fought side by side with the regular troops under his command. He specially commissioned Lord Kitchener to tell the Australians that they had "invariably shown themselves more than equal to the calls made upon them;" and had displayed "magnificent spirit and fighting qualities." Such praise, from a soldier so great, deserves to be historic.

**Mr. Chamberlain** But the statesmen of England are as emphatic as its great soldiers in the tribute of admiration they render to the colonies. Thus Mr. Chamberlain in a great speech delivered in London said:—

Within twelve months the empire has been born anew. The colonies have stayed our hands as Aaron on Mount Hur held up the hands of Moses until victory had been achieved. Would Great Britain ever forget what they had done? If any disaster or physical convulsion engulf us, our kinsmen over the sea will carry to unknown heights the sceptre of dominion.

Mr. Chamberlain was once a Sunday-school teacher, and must not be held guilty of that delicious Scriptural blunder about "Aaron on Mount Hur." This is only a bad example of that curious ignorance of the Bible which so generally prevails in editorial realms. But Mr. Chamberlain's praise of the colonies is finely conceived, and has a note of both imagination and loftiness very rare in his oratory.

**Sydney on Fete**

Sydney is preparing to welcome Lord Hopetoun with something of Imperial magnificence and state. The city will be, for the first week of the new year, the scene of such festivities as Australian skies never before looked down upon. The Sydney streets by day will be spanned by triumphal arches, and will flutter with linear miles of flags; by night they will be one far-running blaze of illumination. Sydney Harbour—the most beautiful sheet of inland water in the world—will resemble the lagunes of Venice, when a Doge celebrated the bridal of the Adriatic. Lord Hopetoun is to be sworn in on a stately platform erected in the Centennial Park. And, granted fine weather, the whole scene will be dazzling and dramatic in the highest degree. We hope to give, in next month's issue, full details of the preparations for what will be the most stately and impressive ceremony ever witnessed in Australia.





“Bulletin.”]

#### LORD HOPETOUN'S RECEPTION.

The official landing ceremonies are to be in the hands of the Australian Natives' Association; but there are natives and natives!

**Imperial Troops** All parts of the Empire are contributing something to the great ceremony; but the most magnificent contribution is that of the motherland. Great Britain is sending a sort of army in miniature—a soldierly microcosm, a reproduction in little of the whole Imperial army—to act as the official bodyguard of the new Governor-General of Australia. The Imperial troops will number about 1,000, and will include representatives of all arms—Life Guards, Highlanders, artillery, engineers, Yeomanry, volunteers, etc.—with at least one great military band, that of the Highland Light Infantry. To see the helmets and breast-plates of the Life Guards gleaming in the streets of Australian cities will, indeed, be a surprise and a delight to Australian crowds; and whoever in London planned this visit of Imperial troops had a very happy imagination. Lord Hopetoun will have a bodyguard which the Tsar of all the Russias could scarcely rival. Melbourne will suffer an attack of disgusted wrath if the Imperial troops are not allowed to remain and take part in the great ceremonies which are to attend the opening of the Federal Parliament.

**Sun-wasted Pastures** A Royal Commission has been taking evidence as to the severity and cost of the great drought which has lain so long upon the western districts of New South Wales; and the evidence given makes up a very black page of literature. The representatives of the great wool firms were in the witness-box, and they told a tale of wasted enterprise, of gallant struggle with hopeless adversity, such as could hardly be paralleled anywhere else in the world. The area of drought-afflicted country is vast enough to find room for two or three kingdoms, and it is as monotonous as vast. The horizon shuts down upon these immeasurable plains with a sharpness and curve like that of the sea. Hills are unknown. The rivers are mere ditches. At the whisper of the rain these sea-like plains blossom into unparalleled verdure; but under the rainless crystalline skies these shadeless pastures shrivel into one vast level floor of sand. And for some twenty-seven years the average rainfall has only been ten inches per annum. Over 30,000,000 sheep have perished during the recent drought, and the amount of industry and capital which has run to mere waste is as vast, and as tragical, as even that amazing

destruction of animal life. The soldiers in that desperate night battle on Spion Kop did not show a higher degree of hardihood and valour than the settlers who have fought the long battle against famine and thirst on these scorched and melancholy plains. The State is, of course, the landlord of these vast properties, and one witness offered a calculation showing that it was drawing a rental of £214,000 a year from the very stations where the flocks and herds had almost perished. The State is bound to make the most generous interpretation of its responsibilities as landlord in such a case as this.



S.A. "Express."]

#### MORE SYDNEY SELFISHNESS.

Directly Lord Hopetoun, the new Governor-General, arrives at Fremantle, he is to be smuggled on board a warship, and carried in a glass case to Sydney.—News Item.

#### Returning Soldiers

The war in South Africa is not yet ended, but it has reached a stage at which the services of the colonial contingents are no longer absolutely necessary; and the colonies will soon have the opportunity of welcoming back their gallant sons. Hitherto, colonial soldiers have been returning in little clusters of wounded, scarred and disease-wasted men; but the Harlech Castle is now on the sea bringing back no less than 700 Australians—nearly one-fifth of the total contingents—and their reception is sure to be memorable. London went half-wild with delight over the return of the City

Volunteers. The march through the streets, the service in St. Paul's, were scenes such as even London seldom witnesses. The soldiers the Harlech Castle brings are as much to Australia as its citizen volunteers to London, and our capacity for enthusiasm is, at least, as great as that any British city knows. So the welcome of the 700 brave and loyal men who will land in a few days is sure to be magnificent.

But what of "the unreturning brave," the gallant men who have died for the flag in South Africa, and who now sleep in lonely graves amongst the wild kopjes, or on the desolate veldt? A hundred memorials are sure to arise in their honour. Already a score of Australian cities are debating how they may best commemorate the services of those who have died in South Africa. All the Australian capitals will erect stately and impressive monuments to their memory. But the whole Empire, and not the colonies merely, is their debtor. And the fittest memorial would be some noble group of statuary in that great London Square, where Landseer's lions keep guard, on which Nelson



"Bulletin."]

GEORGE REID AND HIS DRY DOG: A VIEW OF THE FEDERAL CRUSADE.



MESSRS. G. AND J. WILKINSON, WHO SHOT AND CAPTURED JOE GOVERNOR.

looks down from his tall pillar, and where stand the statues of such warriors as Havelock and Napier.

#### Free Trade

Mr. Reid, in view of fast-coming Federation, is conducting a Free Trade crusade, and has held meetings in Adelaide and Melbourne of quite remarkable scale and enthusiasm. That Mr. Reid is a fine speaker everyone knows; but he has special gifts for meetings of this class. He adopts a homely, loitering, familiar fashion of speech, easy both for himself and for his audience; and he knows how to express logic in terms of humour. He can, in the same breath, both entertain and convince his hearers. If the rival policies of Free Trade and Protection had to be settled on their abstract merits, Mr. Reid would be a

great power. No one on the side of Protection has his power of making a proposition in political economy as delightful as a passage from Mark Twain, and this without any loss of logical power. Protection, too—even in Victoria—has lost much of its ancient glamour. It is largely a catalogue of unfulfilled promises. It has not abolished sweating. It has not created a working man's paradise.

#### Federal Policy

But the fiscal policy of the Commonwealth is not to be determined in vacuo, or on academic principles. Out of the diverse tariffs of the colonies a common tariff has to be evolved; a tariff which must supply the working expenses of the Commonwealth, and yield a surplus sufficient to restore to any of the colonies what of revenue may be lost under the new system. At present the total customs revenue of the six colonies is £7,402,602. Part of this will vanish at the touch of Federation, since all intercolonial duties must cease. The Commonwealth, it is true, may, if it pleases, resort to other forms of taxation; but it is practically agreed that—at first, at least—it must depend on a tariff revenue. These conditions determine roughly what the Federal tariff must be. It must be a tariff for revenue. This means it must not be too low, or the revenue will not be forthcoming. And it must not be too high; for a high tariff, which stops imports, kills revenue. A moderate tariff, which incidentally is protective, but which, primarily, is one for revenue, is the necessity of the Commonwealth.

**The  
Outlaws**

New South Wales has at last got rid of the Breelong outlaws. Jimmy Governor, on October 28, was captured by a cluster of civilians who discovered the camp of the outlaw, and crept close to it, under cover of darkness. When day broke they challenged the fugitive. He leaped to his feet, and ran like a deer, but was pursued, wounded, and captured. Three days afterwards, in a still more daring fashion, Joe Governor was shot dead. A civilian named Wilkinson, on the evening of October 30, discovered a tiny camp-fire, which he believed to be that of the outlaw. With his brother, Wilkinson crept within twenty yards of the fire, and recognised Joe Governor. The brothers quickly matured their plans. They had but one gun betwixt them; but they crept up within fifteen yards of the outlaw, and called upon him to surrender. The black made a dash for his rifle, but failed to secure it, and then ran for the scrub. Wilkinson pursued, fired twice, but missed; then, taking cool aim the third time, he shot Governor dead. This closes the most remarkable chapter of crime in Australian history. These two half-castes have had a "run" of nearly four months. During that period they have murdered nine people, wounded four, committed outrages on women, robbed from sixty to seventy huts, have been tracked through more than a thousand miles of wildest country by hundreds of police and civilians, and have filled a whole district with terror. The New South Wales police have had a difficult task in the pursuit of such criminals in a district so savage and wild. It is, for them, a somewhat cruel incident that the capture of the outlaws is due entirely to the daring and enterprise of half-a-dozen civilians.

**A  
New House**

Victoria has both a new Parliament and a new Ministry. The Assembly was dissolved on October 17; the new House met on Wednesday, November 14. Mr. McLean found himself in a minority of eight or ten; and, relying on the logic of those ten votes, Sir George Turner moved a vote of want of confidence. His speech was the shortest on record for such an occasion. In politics, votes are the final argument, and render other arguments unnecessary. Sir George Turner is once more Premier of Victoria, with Mr. Isaacs as Attorney-General, Mr. Peacock as Chief Secretary; the other portfolios being held by men new to office—Mr. Gurr, Mr. Trenwith, Mr. Morrissey, Mr. Duggan, and Mr. Burton. Mr. McLean's Cabinet did admirable work, and the ex-Ministers would probably still have been in office had they fought the battle at the polls with organised



POST MORTEM PHOTO OF JOE GOVERNOR.

skill. The elections, however, were suffered to go in planless fashion, and a majority emerged that—without any particular mandate to that effect, or any clear grounds of policy—were in favour of Sir George Turner.

The new Ministry is suspect in the country districts, because it is supposed to be under the control of the Labour party, and to care more for city interests than for the great natural industries of the colony. In Victoria there is an ominous divorce betwixt city and country interests. The farmers dislike the Trades' Hall, and have Free Trade leanings. The Trades' Hall is strong in the cities, and stands for protective duties of heroic severity.

The growth of the country industries is really the secret of the financial recovery of the colony, and the country party is strong and resolute. Sir George Turner is pledged to one policy, which may breed angry political strife. He proposes to settle the question of the constitution of the State Parliament under Federation by means of a Convention, elected ad hoc. This is to take the line, not of least, but of greatest resistance. The Legislative Council will certainly not consent to the proposed Convention. Why, it is asked, should a body be elected to do the work for which Parliament exists? The Convention, too, is looked upon as a device for robbing the Legislative Council of any part in shaping the new constitution. The attempt to proceed by means of a Convention will certainly be the signal for a struggle betwixt the two existing Houses, and may postpone, for an indefinite period, all Parliamentary reform. But this is, for many hon. members, a quite delightful circumstance. They are by no means anxious to see the State Parliament reduced in numbers, or fed on a less generous diet of salaries. From this point of view a Convention is welcomed, because it is the best method, not of effecting reform, but of postponing it!

The "National Review" has discovered on Australian soil a mare's nest of the most alarming dimensions, and it reports its discovery at length in its October number. "An English Catholic" writes an article to prove that the Roman Catholic Church in these colonies is banded together in a mysterious conspiracy for certain wicked and felonious ends. Its aim is, in brief, to accomplish in Australia that which President Kruger and his Boers are accused of attempting in South Africa. The Queen's authority is to be overthrown in these realms; "an Irish as opposed to a British Australia" is to be created. There is to be no fusion of races amongst us; but the Irish are to be established as "a separate and superior caste." Cardinal Moran is in the conspiracy; so, we are assured, is Archbishop Carr. The spirit of the Roman Catholic priesthood generally is declared to be "one of more or less virulent hostility to Great



S.A. "Express."]

THE HORSE-TRALIAN IDOL.



“Quiz.”]

# THE MELBOURNE CUP AND WHAT IT REPRESENTS.

Britain.” Romish priests refuse to drink the Queen’s health; Roman Catholic policy in Australia has “one ideal;” the creation of “an independent Irish State.” Colonists of English or Scottish blood are to be frozen out of Australia. The flame of race-hatred, the world is assured, burns amongst us even more fiercely than the flame of theological dislike. Even an English Roman Catholic does not find that the original sin of his blood is forgiven him on account of the “soundness” of his creed. All Romish newspapers in Australia are disloyal, and all Romish priests are more or less imperfectly disguised traitors, &c., etc.

Australians who read this absurd article will dismiss it with a smile. Its best refutation, indeed, is a smile. But readers in other lands may be tempted to believe there must be a spark of fire behind so much smoke. It is worth while, therefore, to explain to the outside world that the article in the “National” represents

nothing but the visions of a dyspeptic imagination. It is true that Roman Catholic journals, in defiance of geography, adopt the rhetoric of the extreme wing of Irish Home-rulers. That rhetoric in Australian latitudes simply means nothing. No “race question” exists in these colonies. We are not English or Scotch or Irish, but Australians; and “Australians” are simply “British” writ large, and in very vivid ink. The Australians who have fought so gallantly for the flag in South Africa include their full proportion of men of Irish blood. Some Irish politicians in these colonies, no doubt, still use the phrases which belong to the controversies of the motherland. But that use represents nothing more than an impulse of natural and not ungenerous race-sentiment. None but a lunatic could suspect the loyalty of these colonies. We have nothing to gain, but everything to lose, by separation. Under our present happy conditions we enjoy all the freedom of self-governing communities without their risks. We

have partnership in the strength and glory of a great empire without its burdens. And we have wit enough to understand the happiness of our position. Colonists of all creeds and all varieties of race are equally loyal to the empire.

New Zealand led the way in the matter of old age pensions, but New South Wales follows hard on the steps of New Zealand; while Victoria follows a little more timidly. Sir William Lyne's scheme is, at least, bold in scale. He will give a pension of 10s. a week where New Zealand gives only 7s. and is prepared to reduce the age-line to sixty years. He recognises thrift, too; the possession of a small income is not to be regarded as a disqualification for a pension. The scheme, when in full operation, will cost the colony between £400,000 and £500,000 per annum; and never before in the history of civilisation did a community of a little over 1,000,000 people make so magnificent a provision for its aged members. Sir William Lyne expects to recoup himself part of the cost of the old age pensions by a reduction in the vote for public charities; but this will probably prove a delusion. What really inspires Sir William Lyne with the financial courage to attempt so bold a scheme is the fact that, when the New South Wales tariff is brought up to the general fiscal standard of Australia, there will be a magnificent surplus, which will be paid into the State Treasury.

These old age pension schemes undoubtedly have public opinion on their side. They are wise and humane. They represent, indeed, humanity translated into political terms. Yet, in undertaking them, the colonies are wading in waters of unknown depth. The cost of these schemes outruns all calculation. Mr. Seddon reckoned that his pension scheme would cost £80,000 per annum. Already the expenditure has reached £200,000 per annum! The State pension is legitimate and respectable. It is not the distribution of a charity, but the recognition of a right. So everybody who can establish a claim to a pension hastens to do so. The cost for the other colonies will necessarily be greater than

that for New Zealand. Mr. Seddon calculated that there were 20,000 persons in New Zealand over sixty-five years of age. In Victoria there are 54,000 persons over that age-line. In New South Wales, with a lower age limit, the number of claimants will be still greater; and, with a higher rate, the expenditure must far outrun that of New Zealand. On the New South Wales scale Great Britain would have to spend something like £12,000,000 sterling per annum in old age pensions!

Canada has been temporarily beaten by the United States in the fight for the Pacific route. The Canadian and Australian Company's contract with the New Zealand Government has come to an end, and has been transferred to the Oceanic Steamship Company of America. The company is placing three fast mail-boats on the route betwixt San Francisco and Auckland, and thence to Sydney, and this will shorten the time betwixt these ports by from seven to ten days. The subsidies granted by the United States to the great steamship lines make competition by companies who must find their own capital almost impossible. Australia and New Zealand, in a sense, gain by the new arrangement. They get a quick service to San Francisco, and part of the expense is borne by the United States. On the other hand, it is a national and patriotic loss that a sister-colony like Canada is practically shouldered out of the Australian trade.

The New Zealand House of Representatives closed its sessions with an act which has offended public feeling in N.Z. itself, and provoked satiric comment elsewhere. The colony is prosperous, and has, reasonably, raised the salaries of its Governor and of its responsible Ministers. But hon. members contended that their salaries ought to be increased too. A member of the House of Representatives has a salary of £240 a year, plus travelling expenses, and this is below the Australian standard. But Parliament, like Caesar's wife, should be above suspicion; and the proposal to increase the salaries of hon. members should have been embodied in an act, which must receive the formal sanction

#### Old Age Pensions

#### A New Line

#### A Great Scheme

#### A Blunder



of both Houses. Instead of this, the sum of £4,240 was placed on the estimates, and each hon. member was paid out of it an honorarium of £40. If the right thing was done, it was done in the wrong way, and in a way not without peril to public interests. For if hon. members to-day can by a simple vote help themselves to £40 a head out of the public revenue, they can repeat that vote as often as they please, and for any sum they please. The vote certainly offends public sentiment in New Zealand itself, and it will not add to the reputation of the colony elsewhere.

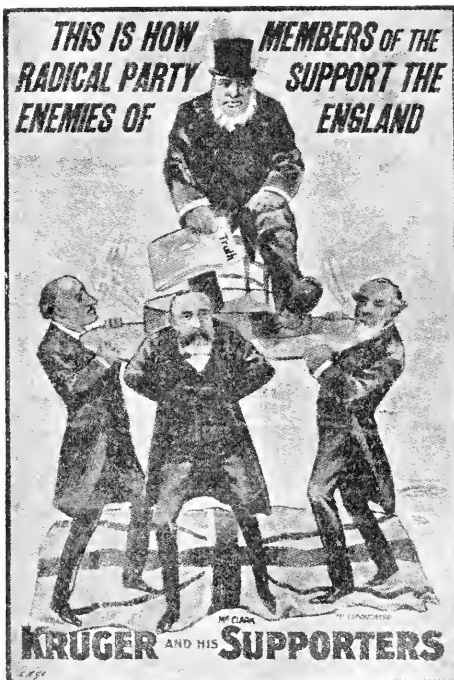
LONDON, October 3, 1900.

The Electoral Addresses of the leaders of English parties, says our London correspondent, have not particularly impressed the public

The  
Party Mani-  
festoes

mind, Mr. Morley, who is laid up, and

being hors de combat could take no active part in the contest, contributed the only phrase which anyone seems to remember. His reference to the Ministers as these beautiful "skippers with their precious cargoes of Dead Sea apples," is almost the only literary or picturesque phrase which the General Election has produced. Lord Salisbury, being a peer, could only address the electors indirectly through the medium of a letter addressed to a friend. The Prime Minister then specifies three questions, in handling which the Government requires that its Parliamentary support should be strengthened rather than weakened. The first is that of rebuilding upon durable foundations the Imperial power over the territories of the two South African Republics. In due time these territories will doubtless enjoy colonial freedom, but how long it will be before they attain the full position of a British Colony depends upon the "steady submission" of the Boers. To secure



POLITICS IN POSTER.

An Opposition and a Ministerial Cartoon used During the Recent English Elections.

that "steady submission," the country must vote Tory in order to convince the Boers that they have no hope from persistent resistance or agitation. On the Chinese question Lord Salisbury said nothing beyond referring to its complexity, and declaring that "the fact that we are acting with other Powers forbids me from entering without reserve on questions of Chinese policy."

**Lord  
Rosebery's  
Letter**

Lord Rosebery, in a letter to Mr. Hedworth Lambton, in which he answers the hypothetical question, "How should I vote at this juncture were I a voter?" replied, "I could not vote for the present Government," for while in the present situation of the world he would vote "for almost any strong administration, the present Government, while strong in votes, is in other respects the weakest that I can recollect." And then in one compact paragraph he charges the Government with various high crimes and misdemeanours—from its neglect of social legislation to the lack of foresight and preparation exposing the country to humiliations unparalleled since the American War. He then proceeds to declare that there are three great national reforms which cannot wait; first, temperance legislation; secondly, the housing of the working-classes; thirdly, fearless administrative reform, more especially at the War Office.

**The Recon-  
struction  
of the Army**

In the absence of any clear issue between the parties on the subject of the future of the South African Republics it may be thought that there would be something said of a definite nature on the question of Army Reform. Lord Salisbury admits without reserve the fact that the "war has disclosed imperfections in our own armour of defence," and he asserts that "it will be among the most urgent duties of the new Parliament to investigate and remove the defects of our military system in the light of scientific progress and the experience of other Powers." Mr. Balfour dismisses the question of Army organisation as one of the questions which must not be allowed to interfere with the broader issue raised as to the policy of the South African War. Mr.

Chamberlain admits that "the war has disclosed faults in our military system which urgently call for review and reform;" but in what way these defects have to be met, or on what lines the Government would proceed in reforming the Army, is not said, for the very excellent reason that Ministers have not yet made up their minds.

**The Danger  
of Foreign  
Competition**

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman also speaks with no uncertain sound upon another question of even graver moment which underlies the whole fabric of our Imperial greatness. That is the growing difficulty of holding our own in the markets of the world in face of the competition of better educated neighbours. He well says: "While we have been seeking fresh markets with the sword, we have been losing other and more profitable markets by our arrogant supineness and by our indifference to education. Our neighbours and rivals have forged ahead of us, and have ousted us from lucrative markets because they give their sons" (query—why not their daughters also?) "a systematic and intelligent education from boyhood to manhood."

**The  
Chinese  
Puzzle**

The situation in China continues very much in statu quo. Every week has brought forth a fresh crop of stories as to what this, that or the other Power was going to do, but September closed with the announcement that the Russians intended to stick to their declared policy of evacuating Peking, and withdrawing both their legation and their garrison to Tientsin. Germany has taken the lead in the negotiations, but so far they have led to no result. The German Emperor proposes that the punishment of the criminals responsible for the massacre should be preliminary to any settlement of the Chinese question; and to-day the papers contain a curious letter addressed by the Kaiser to the Emperor of China, in which he maintains more emphatically than ever that those responsible for the massacres must be punished. The Empress and Prince Tuan remain in the interior; nor are these demands for condign punishment of all

responsible for recent massacres calculated to lure them back to Peking. It is tolerably plain that, although the Dowager Empress may have vacillated from time to time in her support of the Boxers, the Boxer movement had her hearty sympathy, and that she would have been only too well pleased if all the foreigners in China had had but one neck between them, and she could have severed it at a blow. Prince Tuan is even more directly responsible for the massacres which the German Emperor declares must be expiated by the punishment of their authors. In other words, while the German Emperor with one hand extends an invitation to the Dowager Empress and Prince Quan to return to Peking, with the other he tells them that the first thing they have got to do is to permit him to cut off their heads. "Ducky, ducky, come and be killed!" is not an invitation which either in the poultry-yard or in the Chinese Empire is likely to meet with a cordial response.

**Maintain  
the  
Status Quo**

Whatever may be thought concerning our true policy in China, one thing is clear, and that is that if we are going to insist upon executing justice upon the guilty, we must remember that it involves—first, making war upon the de facto Chinese Government, and secondly, the assumption of the responsibility for governing the Chinese Empire. We are neither morally nor materially equal to the task. The only result of attempting to undertake it would be to render inevitable that partition of some of the Chinese provinces which will sooner or later bring about a general war. It is very grievous to have to admit that murderers should escape unwhipped of justice. But Europe decided a few years since that even the punishment of the wholesale massacre should not be attempted if it entailed an imminent risk of a European war. To have punished Abdul Hamid would have been child's play compared with the task of avenging the massacre of missionaries and the German Ambassador in China. Our policy in China, as elsewhere in Asia, is to work together with Russia. Her interests are mainly political; ours are exclusively commercial.

There ought to be no difficulty in arriving at an understanding with the Tsar for adopting a common Chinese policy, which would have as its chief aim the maintenance of the status quo and the avoidance of any action calculated to replace the Chinese Government by a European Administration.

**Ratification  
of the  
Hague  
Convention**

On September 4, all the Powers represented at the Peace Conference, with the exception of China, duly deposited the formal ratification of the Conventions at the Foreign Office of the Dutch Government. Nations that are in a quarrelsome mood will no longer have the excuse for pleading that the Hague Convention has not been yet ratified. The work of constituting the permanent bureau at the Hague ought to be at once taken in hand; and each State will be requested to nominate those persons whom it deems most worthy of inscription on the international roll of arbitrators. President Cleveland is said to have declined the nomination offered to him, but ex-President Harrison, it is expected, will accept. Nothing has been done in England to nominate arbitrators. The post of Lord Chief Justice has not yet been filled up, nor has any indication been given as to those whom the Government will deem worthy of the post of British arbitrators on the international roster.

**The  
Socialists  
and Inter-  
nationalism**

Two Conferences of a very different nature were held in Paris last month, the International Socialist Conference, and the Conference of Peace. Both Conferences were composed of men who are passionately opposed to militarism and to war, but while the Socialists condemned the Hague Conference root and branch, apparently because it was held on the initiative of the Tsar, the Peace Conference regards it as the great charter of future peace. Although the Socialist Conference was distracted by the bitter feud which rages between the two sections of the French Socialists—the uncompromising and intolerant section which follows Guesde, and the more practically minded section which followed Jaures—it nevertheless showed astonish-

ing energy and enthusiasm. The whole drift of the Conference was in the direction of internationalism. They appointed a committee, consisting of two delegates from each nation, to combat militarism, and at the same time decided to form an international committee of direction to sit at Brussels, on which Mr. Hyndman and Mr. Quelch are the English representatives, for the purpose of arranging simultaneous action throughout the world in favour of their own ideals. There is also to be an Inter-Parliamentary Socialist Conference, meeting every year for the purpose of joint action by all the Socialist groups in the various Parliaments of the world.

**The New  
Inter-  
national**

I am glad to be able to report that the formation of the new International Union, which has become a necessity of civilisation, proceeds apace. The Peace Societies have their own work, which they will continue to do in their own way, but it is in the promotion and defence of internationalism that the chief hope of the future lies. There are in every country which it is hoped to bring into line the so-called intellectuals—the educated and reflecting men and women, who are capable of rising superior to national prejudices, and of judging international questions from the point of view of justice and right—who form the first of these three groups. The second are the Socialists, and the third are those who are already organised in Peace Societies. The International Union will seek to secure the formation of national groups of internationalists in each country, and each group will be asked to elect representatives for an International Council which will undertake—first, the propaganda in favour of popularising and explaining the arrangements sanctioned by the Hague for the settlement of international disputes by mediation and arbitration; secondly, the study of questions which endanger the general peace; and, thirdly, the promotion of united action in favour of internationalism in every country.

**President  
Loubet  
and  
the Mayors**

One of the most pleasant incidents of the last month was the immense success of the mayoral banquet given by President Loubet to the mayors of France. It is the fashion in some quarters to belittle President Loubet and his Ministry, but it would be difficult for any one to suggest any improvement upon the tact and good feeling which the President and his Ministers have displayed during the whole of this year. They have been, of course, much disappointed by the non-arrival in Paris of the Tsar of Russia, upon whose visit they had counted. But they have displayed no more chagrin than they did over the absence of the Prince of Wales, whose failure to visit the Exhibition was one of those inexplicable betises of which our Royal personages are sometimes guilty. The skill with which the President took advantage of the attempt to create a hostile demonstration against the Administration by the Nationalists who control the Paris Municipality was consummate. The Nationalists had decided to invite the mayors of France to a banquet in Paris, hoping thereby to effect a hostile demonstration against the present rulers of the Republic. Only 1,300 mayors accepted this, and the banquet was abandoned. President Loubet then stepped in, and invited the mayors to a banquet in the gardens of the Tuileries, at which no fewer than 22,000 mayors sat down to dinner. 13,000 were absent from one cause or another, but the national character of the demonstration was complete. President Loubet made an admirable speech to those chosen representatives of the communes and municipalities of France, whose presence as his guests afforded a most imposing object-lesson as to the solid hold which the Republic has upon the French nation. The banquet itself was one of the largest affairs of its kind. As many as 4,866 persons were employed in cooking and serving it, and although no fewer than 150,000 plates were required for the service of the guests, the whole affair passed off without a hitch.

# THE HUMOUR OF THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

MR. C. PECKSNIF.



"Gentlemen, this mighty Empire, the Empire of our Forefathers, will survive even MY decease."

[*"He (Mr. Chamberlain) might die to-morrow, and still there would remain the great Empire which our forefathers had founded."*—MR. CHAMBERLAIN at Bortea on Trent, Friday, October 5, 1900.]

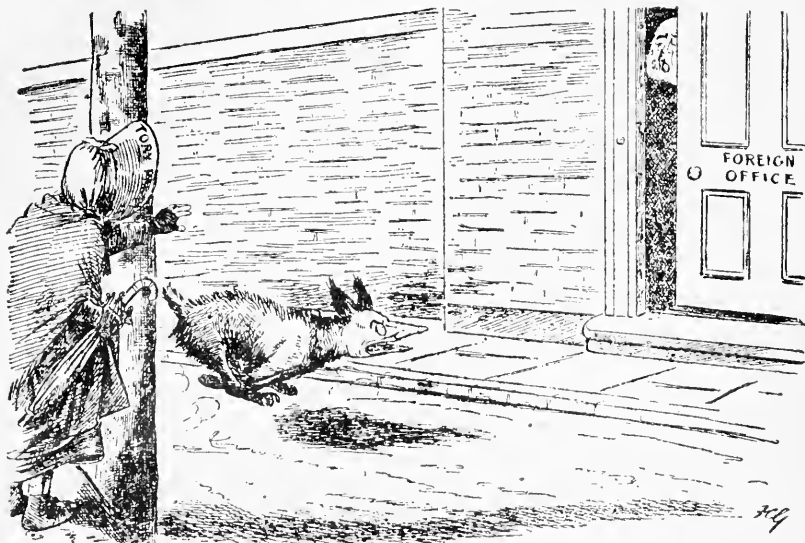
THE MAD DOG AND THE MAN.



"The man recovered from the bite"

[*Mr. John Ellis has been re-elected for the Rochdale Division of North.*]

## THAT DOG AGAIN.



LORD S. (hastily closing door): Good gracious! I hope he won't try to get in here.

[*The Tory Party is beginning to be anxious as to what the dog will turn his attention to when he has done killing Liberals.*]  
"Westminster Gazette."]



"Westminster Gazette,"] [Sept. 20.

### ON A KHAKI SEA.

Mr. C: "Isn't this jolly?"  
Lord S.: "H'm—I'm a little too old for this sort of thing."



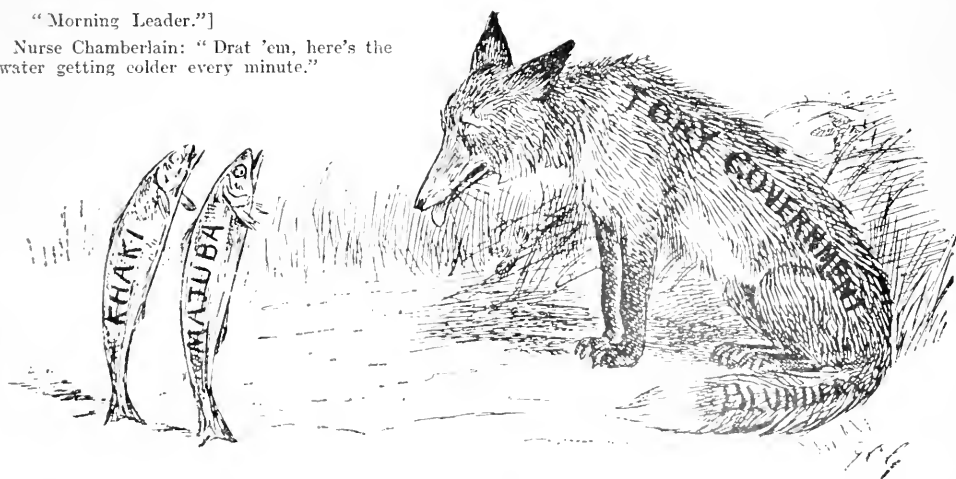
"Morning Leader."]

Nurse Chamberlain: "Drat 'em, here's the water getting colder every minute."



A cartoon issued by the Tory party.]

### THE UNIONIST LION.



"Westminster Gazette."]

### A FABLE.

Once upon a time a Blunder-Fox was much troubled in his mind how he should elude his pursuers. Noticing his distress, two kind-hearted Red Herrings went to him and said: "Have no fear. When the hounds approach we will cross your track, and thus enable you to escape your foes."



“Westminster Gazette.”]

ON THE BRINK.

Mr. C. (to Lord S.): “Come, take ’em off and jump in. The longer you wait the colder it will get.”



“Westminster Gazette.”] “WAITER! BRING ME SOME SODA-WATER.”

“A few months ago the whole country was drunk with Mr. Chamberlain’s new wine, the Imperial brand, but to-day it is demanding soda-water.”—Mr. Augustine Birrell, at Manchester, September 1, 1900.

## A BOGY SCORE.



MR C. Ha! I wonder what I'd have done without you!

## CHRISTIAN CONSOLATION.



MR BALFOUR (to a defeated Liberal) My dear sir, of course you're an "honourable and patriotic" man, and a for those placards, how could I have supposed that they would have been taken literally?

[See Mr. Balfour's speech at Bingley on Tuesday.]





“Quiz.”]

J. BULL'S SEND-OFF TO LORD HOPETOUN.



“N.Z. Graphic.”]

#### FILLS THE BILL.

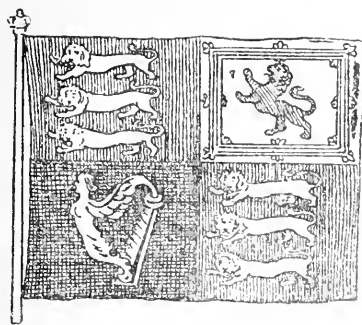
After the resolutions affirming the desirability of annexing the Islands had been carried, a Parliamentary press correspondent met Mr. Seddon in the lobby of the House. “The Premier seemed much elated,” says the pressman, “and remarked to me as he passed, ‘Tell them the word is “SEDDONIA! SEDDONIA!”’”

# OUR FEDERAL FLAG COMPETITION.

The general lack of knowledge on the subject of flags is somewhat surprising, considering how widely they are used. If a hundred people were taken haphazard, and set down to draw, say, the Union Jack, or the Ensign, the two flags that have been used by the thousand over every British colony during the past twelve months, probably not five of the number would be able to draw either flag in its correct proportions.

## The Royal Standard

Printed information on the subject is, however, scarce, and the wonder at widespread ignorance almost ceases when, on turning up the Royal Standard, one finds that it is:—"Quarterly, first and fourth gules, three lions passant, guardant in pale, or; second, or, lion rampant gules with a double tressure flory counterflory of the last; third, azure, a harp



THE ROYAL STANDARD.

or, stringed argent." This is the language—Greek to the majority of people—in which is described the Royal Standard, the aristocrat among English flags, flown wherever the sovereign is residing,

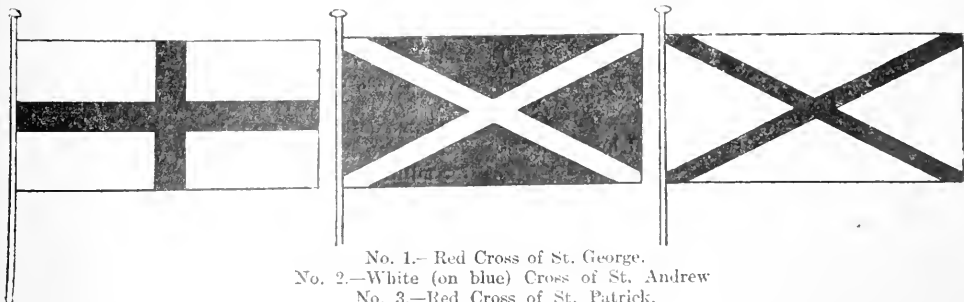
on royal anniversaries in England, and on certain state occasions.

## The Union Jack.

The Union Flag, come by long usage to be known as the Union Jack, is historically the most interesting flag we have. In its heraldry, as in its name, the Union Jack is not in strict keeping with the proprieties; but there is no denying either the beauty of design or the popularity of name of the meteor Flag of England.

On January 1, 1901, the Royal Standard and the Union Jack celebrate their hundredth birthday, both flags having, exactly a century ago, been formally adopted and proclaimed. It will doubtless be interesting to general readers, as well as to those who aspire to design a Federal flag for Australia, to know something of the details of the construction of the flag of the Empire.

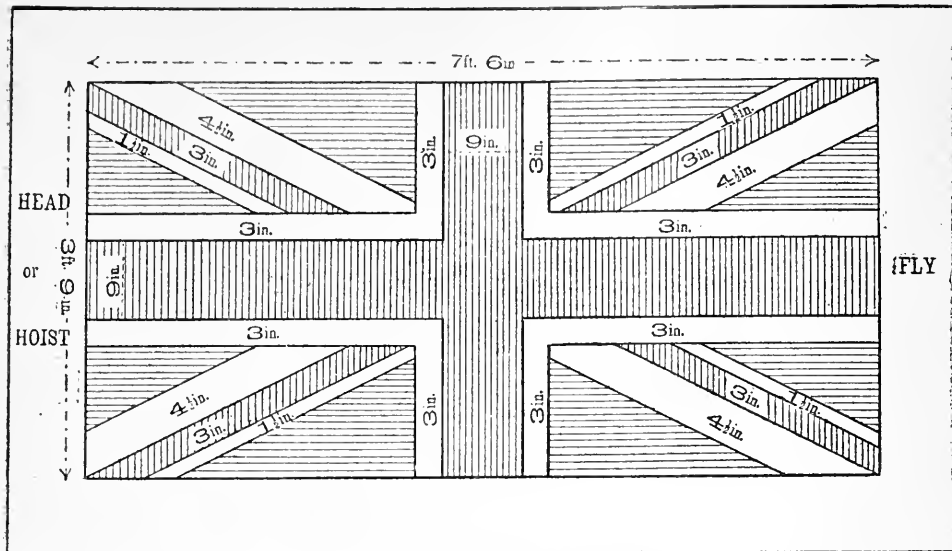
Below are the three flags which, placed one above another, constitute the Union Jack. No. 1, the Cross of St. George, is almost as old as English history, and, as the flag of the Englishman, has literally for a thousand years "braved the battle and the breeze." Its origin is the subject of dispute amongst the experts, for, while some hold that it was adopted by the Crusaders, others pre-date its adoption by some 500 years. No. 2, with a record of which Scotchmen are justly proud, was wedded to No. 1 in 1606, or three years after the union of the English and the Scottish crowns. A divorce—or, rather, temporary separation—occurred during Cromwell's term of office; but with the restoration of the Stuart line came the reunion of the flags. Then, on January 1, 1801, the union with Ireland was celebrated by the insertion of St. Patrick's Cross (No. 3). In order to preserve the balance of representation, the designers of the flag adopted a set of proportions



No. 1.—Red Cross of St. George.

No. 2.—White (on blue) Cross of St. Andrew

No. 3.—Red Cross of St. Patrick.



UNION JACK IN PROPER PROPORTIONS.

(Vertical lines red, horizontal lines blue.)

which are always observed in the true Union Jack, and which may be seen in the accompanying sketch from the Admiralty Book. The measurements given are those of an average "Union Jack."

A royal proclamation of 1606 commanded that all British merchant vessels should carry the Union Flag, and from the practice of bearing a smaller copy of the flag as a "Jack," i.e., a small flag displayed at the bowsprit, the Union Flag itself came to be called the "Union Jack."

### The Ensign.

The Ensign has three varieties—red, white, and blue—and under it all British ships—warships and merchant vessels—sail. For something like 200 years the British fleet consisted of three divisions, sailing under simple badges of red, white, and blue—hence the national colours—the white badge bearing the Cross of St. George. In 1807 it was decided to place a small Union Flag in the top left-hand corner of each of the three ensigns, and, under these the divisions of the navy sailed till 1864, when the divisions were abolished.

The red ensign, i.e., red ground with Union Jack in top left-hand corner, is now used by merchant vessels, and generally by vessels not belonging to the navy. The white ensign, i.e., white ground, red St. George's Cross, and Union Jack in corner, belongs exclusively to the Royal Navy and Royal Yacht Squadron, whilst the blue ensign, i.e., blue ground with Union Jack in corner, belongs to the

Naval Reserve, and (by permission) to certain yacht clubs.

We reprint, for general information, our original proposals and conditions for the Federal Flag Competition.

We would advise competitors to study Hounsell's "Flags of all Nations" and the Admiralty Flag Book.

### Answers to Queries.

We have received a number of queries relating to our Federal Flag Competition, the chief of which are answered below. The majority of our correspondents are puzzled over the condition which requires two copies of the design—one for naval and one for general use. A comparison of the covers of the "Review of Reviews" for October and November will give the required information. The October cover bore the "Herald" design in red (that is, for general use), and the November cover carries the same design in blue (i.e., for Government use).

1. Do you want two designs, or two colours of the same design?—Two colours of the same design.

2. Is one flag intended for navy and the other for military use?—Yes.

3. Would a design on glass or wood be admitted?—Yes, without responsibility for damages in transit.

4. Would an explanation of the design on the margin be allowed?—Yes.

5. May the same competitor send in several designs?—Yes, so long as each pair of designs is accompanied by a separate *nom de plume*.

6. May the design be pointed or flat-ended?—Yes, either.

7. Is the size optional, or must it be six inches by three inches?—Optional; but not less than six inches by three inches.

8. Are 2 x 1 the necessary proportions of a flag?—2 x 1 is the correct proportion of the Union Jack; but the proportions are optional in the present competition.

9. What is the difference between mercantile and naval flags? Is it only in colour?—Yes.

10. How should the two designs differ?—In their main colour: red for military, blue for naval use.

## DESIGNS FOR A FEDERAL FLAG.

A COMPETITION OPEN TO ALL AUSTRALASIA.

THE PREMIERS OF THE FEDERATING COLONIES TO BE JUDGES.

A PRIZE OF £50 OFFERED.

THE coming Australian Commonwealth will need a Flag, and many efforts are already being made to evolve a graceful, characteristic, and effective national symbol; a Flag which shall at once express kinship with the Empire and yet be characteristic of the new and great political entity which has come into existence.

A Melbourne journal, the "Evening Herald," offered a prize of £25 for the best design for a Federal Flag, and we reproduce on our Covers of the October and November numbers the design of the Flag which won that prize.

But the competition which evolved this Flag was purely local, and the competition was fettered by the conditions that the Federal Flag must include both the Union Jack and the Southern Cross. A flag, perhaps, which omitted these symbols might have small chances of success; yet it seems unwise to fetter the competition with any such absolute limitations.

The proprietors of the Australasian "Review of Reviews" offer a prize of **£50** for the best design for a Federal Flag; the competition to be open to the whole of Australasia.

The following gentlemen have very courteously consented to act as judges:—

**SIR WILLIAM LYNE, Premier of New South Wales.**

**HON. ALAN McLEAN, ex-Premier of Victoria.**

**HON. F. W. HOLDER, Premier of South Australia.**

**HON. [ROBT.] PHILP, Premier of Queensland.**

**HON. W. H. LEWIS, Premier of Tasmania.**

**RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN FORREST, K.C.M.G., Premier of West Australia.**

The Premiers of the six federating colonies will of course constitute a jury of unrivalled impressiveness and authority, and the Flag they choose will have an excellent chance of fluttering high for generations to come as the symbol of the Australian Commonwealth!

## CONDITIONS OF COMPETITION.

The following are the conditions of the competition:—

Each competitor must forward two coloured sketches of his design—one for the merchant service and one for naval or official use (one in red, that is, and one in blue)—and not less than 6 inches by 3 inches in size.

All designs must be endorsed on the cover "Commonwealth Flag," and addressed to the Business Manager of the "Review of Reviews," 167-169 Queen Street, Melbourne.

Each design must bear a motto or nom de plume, and must be accompanied by a sealed envelope, bearing on its face the motto or nom de plume with which the design is signed, and enclosing the name and address of designer.

Designs must be sent in not later than February 1, 1901, and the award will if possible be published in the February number of the "Review of Reviews."

The award of the judges, or of a majority of them, will be final, and no appeal against it will be permitted. The prize of £50 will not be awarded to any design which in the opinion of the judges, or of a majority of them, is not superior to the successful design in the Melbourne competition reproduced on our Cover. But a consolation prize of £10 will, in that event, be paid to the designer of the Flag judged to be the best amongst those sent in.

The right to publish any design submitted, whether it takes a prize or not, is specially retained by the proprietors of the "Review of Reviews."

The appeal here made is to the artistic imagination and designing skill of the seven colonies. It ought to have the effect of giving birth to a Flag which will hold a proud and long-enduring place amongst the Flags of the civilised world.

## THE FIRST FEDERAL CABINET.

When the clocks strike midnight on December 31 of this year the existing constitutions of six Australian colonies will vanish like shadows, and the Australian Commonwealth will come into political existence! All the cities and villages and hamlets on the Australian continent and on Tasmania will come, at a breath, under one political roof. By noon on the day following Lord Hopetoun will be sworn in, and will have rule, as the Queen's representative, over a geographical area almost equal to that of the whole of Europe. But he will be a constitutional Governor without a Cabinet. His first act must be to "send for" some Australian politician, and commission him to form a Ministry. Until a Cabinet is formed, the new Commonwealth will possess no administrative machinery whatever.

The gentleman who receives Lord Hopetoun's commission will have on his hands the greatest task to which an Australian was ever yet called. He must call to his side six of the ablest and most trusted statesmen in Australia. The Federal Parliament comes months later; the Federal Cabinet is the first necessity of political activity, if not of existence, for the Australian Commonwealth. And the members of the first Cabinet will have a unique task. They must gather up the threads of separate administration through all the colonies, and weave them into the web of a common plan. They must set the great machine going. They will have great difficulties, great responsibilities, and great opportunities; and, for good and ill, their names will long live in Australian records.

There are many other great appointments which come later. The High Court of Australia is to be constituted, and equipped with judges. The members of the Inter-State Commission must be appointed. There will be at least three of these; they will hold office for seven years; their functions are large, their responsibilities great. Only the ablest men will be equal, indeed, to these duties and responsibilities, and they will be generously paid. More than one colonial Premier, it is known, will prefer the safe haven of the Inter-State Commission to even the perilous eminence of a seat in the Federal Cabinet. Then, too, the House of Representatives will need a Speaker, and the Senate a President; and these will be great offices, sure to provoke the keenest rivalry.

Who will receive from Lord Hopetoun the commission to form the first Federal Cabinet; and whom will the happy and somewhat perplexed man select as his colleagues? These are questions

which, just now, supremely interest Australia. The air is full of rumours on the subject, and the newspapers of gossip. The area from which the first Cabinet must be chosen is so wide that this in itself, constitutes a huge perplexity. The keenness of intercolonial susceptibilities adds to these difficulties. All the colonies are interested, and will be jealous for adequate recognition. We have invited a leading journalist in each colony to give what he understands to be the claims and views of his own colony on this subject. The contributions are anonymous, as it might be inconvenient if, in all cases, the names of the writers were known. But the writers are men of the highest position; and what we offer is really a newspaper nomination of the first Federal Cabinet, given from the point of view of each of the combining colonies in turn, and by an expert of unrivalled knowledge:—

### What New South Wales Expects.

New South Wales is entitled to the primacy of Federated Australia for many reasons. Her geography, her history, her population, all sustain her claim to leadership. In addition, she contributes to the Federal Parliament the one man who, by force of character, range of knowledge, and value of services rendered, is entitled to be the first Premier of the Australian Commonwealth. Whether Mr. Barton is a great administrator remains to be proved. Whether he has the genius for leadership, the capacity for sustained effort necessary to keep him long in power, may be doubted. But no one doubts that he is the one man in the Federating colonies into whose hands Lord Hopetoun ought to put the task of forming the first Federal Cabinet. Sir William Lyne has some official claims as the Premier of New South Wales, but it is known that these claims will not be pressed. Mr. Reid might easily have been the first Premier. He has more of energy and fighting quality than Mr. Barton. But the famous "Yes—no" chapter in his Federal history has cost him the leadership. He may be the second Premier; he will not be the first.

Six colonies enter the Federation, and there are seven portfolios to be distributed. All the colonies ought to be represented in the Cabinet; but one colony must have two representatives, and this will naturally fall to New South Wales. Mr. Barton's choice, it is believed, will be betwixt Mr. Wise and Mr. O'Connor. Mr. O'Connor rendered great service on the Drafting Committee of the

Convention; but Mr. Wise has a better chance of the second portfolio. In Victoria, the choice will lie betwixt Mr. Deakin and Sir George Turner. His recently attained Premiership increases Sir George Turner's chances; yet Mr. Deakin would be more acceptable to New South Wales, and probably to all Australia. Mr. Holder might easily be the first Treasurer of the Commonwealth; but it is understood that his desires run in the direction of a less ambitious but a safer post; and Mr. Kingston, a rougher but more vigorous man, may take his place. But one Cabinet, it may be suspected, would not long hold both Mr. Barton and Mr. Kingston!

Sir John Forrest is naturally the fittest representative of Western Australia, Mr. Lewis of Tasmania, and Mr. Philp of Queensland. But Mr. Philp, it is understood, finds a more congenial post in his present office than any place in the Federal Cabinet, and in that case Mr. Dickson ought to represent Queensland.

It is clear that the Commonwealth will start with a strong Cabinet; but, reviewing the long list of able and ambitious men left out, it is also clear that there will be a very strong Opposition!

### Victorian Expectations.

There will be a Federal Ministry before there is a Federal Parliament; and it is taken for granted, in Victoria, at least, that Mr. Barton will be called upon by the Governor-General to form it. After landing, Lord Hopetoun will find himself the sole instrument of Government in our existing Commonwealth. He must collect a Cabinet round him; the Cabinet must arrange for the elections, and so bring into being a Parliament, on the good pleasure of which, Ministers will hold their offices. Mr. Barton is a private person for the moment. But ample reason why the eye of the Governor-General should light on him is found in his position as leader of the Convention which framed the Constitution. So much appears to be tacitly agreed to throughout Australia. In default of Mr. Barton, Lord Hopetoun could but look to the politicians in office in the various colonies. As the senior colony could not with decency be passed over, overtures would have to be made to Sir William Lyne, who was prominent in opposing the Commonwealth Bill—an alternative quite unthinkable.

With Mr. Barton once fixed upon, the first consideration will be to distribute the portfolios so as to give every colony Ministerial representation in the first Australian Government. Mr. Barton is a Protectionist, and were he forming a Cabinet on party lines, the names of several State Premiers and prominent Ministers who are staunch Free-Traders would be excluded as possible office-hold-

ers: for example, Mr. Holder in South Australia, Mr. Lewis in Tasmania, and Mr. Wise in New South Wales. But the fiscal issue must evidently be the subject of a compromise. The first Government must frame a revenue tariff to keep the finances going, and Mr. Barton can logically act with either Free-Traders or Protectionists as his colleagues, if the broad principles of the fiscal policy are first assented to. This matter arranged, it is natural to suppose that the men in office in each colony—preferably the Premiers—will have first call in the composition of a Federal Cabinet; save where there is no ambition on their part to enter Federal politics, or where special circumstances render it desirable that they should yield place to another man.

Such conditions do exist in one or two cases. In Victoria, Sir George Turner's ambition stands out clear cut in high relief. The change of Ministry just brought about was notoriously worked for hard by his personal friends, with the idea of putting him in a position to be offered Federal office. If so chosen, Sir George will resign from the State Parliament, and seek a Federal seat; if not, he will console himself with the State Premiership. Notwithstanding his ability and indefatigable industry, there is reason why he should so console himself in the superior claims of Mr. Deakin. That gentleman has done more for Federation than any other politician in Victoria. In the darkest days of the movement, when it seemed to languish hopelessly, he was staunch, and he stands upon the same plane as Mr. Barton in his title to reward. If only one office-holder is selected from Victoria, Mr. Deakin should be the man; if, as is not improbable, the two most populous colonies have two Ministers apiece, Sir George Turner, as Premier, may fittingly be his colleague.

Head and shoulders above the remaining claimants to Federal distinction in New South Wales stands Mr. G. H. Reid; but it is scarcely conceivable that he would take office under Mr. Barton's leadership. The place marked out for Mr. Reid seems to be that of leader of a powerful Opposition, with tariff reduction as his motto, and the reversion of the Premiership in view. Mr. Wise is a likely choice for a second New South Wales representative, having been as stalwart in the Federal fight as Mr. Barton himself. Quite possibly an understanding exists that Sir William Lyne will be content with his present post, which would leave Mr. Barton free to invite the New South Wales Attorney-General into his Cabinet.

There are but seven portfolios and six federating colonies, so that salaried offices will not go round, should two be allotted to any colony save



New South Wales. In the remaining States we must look for only one representative each. South Australia would be capitally represented if her Premier, Mr. Holder, came forward. But it is unlikely he will. Mr. Holder is said to have no aspirations, and the chances are that the ex-Premier, Mr. Kingston—a strong Protectionist—will be named for Cabinet rank; always supposing that the awkward pledge which is held to tie that gentleman to State politics is somehow cancelled. Victorian opinion would heartily welcome Mr. Philp, the Queensland Premier, to the first Ministry; but here, again, the honour will very likely be waived. Mr. Philp is understood to be by no means keen upon the subject; Mr. Dickson, his colleague, is; and as credit for putting through the Commonwealth Bill in the northern colony undoubtedly belongs to him, no one would cavil at the appointment. This forecast, of course, recognises, regretfully, that the hope of Sir Samuel Griffith entering national politics is gone. In Tasmania, Mr. Lewis—able and popular—has an indisputable title to a Federal position if he cares for it. Still less would anyone question that Sir John Forrest is the representative man of the western colony. He did much for Federation in the earlier stages, although he undoubtedly delayed the Bill in the end. But Sir John had a difficult Parliamentary situation to face. In the event of his standing aloof—a contingency to be regretted—Mr. Leake, who fought for the cause out and out, through thick and thin, ought to be put forward for Western Australia. This line of selection, then, assuming the fiscal issue to be sunk—would give a Cabinet composed as follows:—

Mr. Barton, Mr. Wise, Mr. Deakin, Sir G. Turner (possible), Sir John Forrest or Mr. Leake, Mr. Kingston or Mr. Holder, Mr. Dickson or Mr. Philp, Mr. Lewis or Sir E. Braddon.

### What Queensland Thinks.

It is generally assumed, in Queensland, that Mr. Barton will be the first Premier of the Commonwealth, and that he will ask the Premiers of the States outside of New South Wales to help him form the first Federal Cabinet. As Mr. Philp is apparently disinclined to leave his present position, controversy has turned upon the best man to send south in his place. Mr. Dickson has, of course, an immediate claim as ex-Premier, and as the leader of the Federal campaign; and his work as delegate, when the Constitution was submitted to the House of Commons, adds to the weight of his position. Were there nobody else in view, and if Mr. Dickson were elected a member of the House of Repre-

sentatives, he would undoubtedly receive the endorsement of the State as the most suitable of its public men to be offered a portfolio. But other names have been mentioned. A strong feeling exists that, if Sir Samuel Griffith could see his way to resign the Chief Justiceship, he would be able to render Queensland inestimable service in the Federal Parliament. It is true that he has many critics, and he might have to fight hard to win a seat; but if he were to take the bull by the horns, he would find many of his difficulties vanish. The next of our leading citizens to attract attention is Sir Hugh Nelson. As President of the Legislative Council, he holds a comfortable and honourable position, and his inclination, no doubt, is to keep it. But if he were willing to serve the Commonwealth, public opinion would heartily press his claim to a portfolio. Failing either Sir Samuel Griffith or Sir Hugh Nelson, Mr. Dickson would be the next choice.

### The View of South Australia.

With six States in the union, and power under the Commonwealth Act to appoint as many as seven Ministers, it will be practicable for each of the colonies to be represented in the first Australian Cabinet. Mr. Barton, who is universally nominated as Prime Minister, will, if selected by the Governor-General, probably aim at such an arrangement, allotting two portfolios to New South Wales, and one to each of the other States. It is a matter for speculation whether Lord Hopetoun will not recognise the seniority of New South Wales by first consulting its Premier, Sir William Lyne, as to the formation of his Cabinet. On the other hand, it is suggested that the Governor-General may be guided by the precedent set in Canada; where Lord Monck called upon Mr. (afterwards Sir) J. A. Macdonald to form the Ministry, the reason being that that gentleman was unanimously chosen as their chairman and spokesman by the provincial delegates who met in England to draft the Dominion Bill in conjunction with the Imperial law officers. If he followed Lord Monck's procedure, Lord Hopetoun would summon Mr. Barton, as the leader of the Convention, the chairman of the delegates in London, and therefore the natural leader of the Federation. But should Sir William Lyne be consulted, the result would probably be the same; it being well understood that the New South Wales Premier is to recommend that Mr. Barton be sent for. The other States naturally and reasonably look for representation in the Cabinet, but in the selection of his colleagues, Mr. Barton will presumably have questions of party policy, as well as territorial claims, to consider. The Government must frame some kind of programme to submit to the electors,

and a broad indication of their fiscal policy will be indispensable. A moderate Protectionist, Mr. Barton cannot consistently associate himself with pronounced Free-Traders. For South Australia, this would seem to rule out Mr. Holder. Mr. Kingston, on the contrary, is a good Protectionist, and so is Sir John Downer; but on other issues, the latter does not represent dominant opinion in the State, and politically he is, if not an extinct, at least a slumbering volcano. The following would be a fair representative team to begin with: New South Wales, Mr. Barton, and Sir William Lyne or Mr. R. E. O'Connor; Victoria, Mr. Alfred Deakin; Queensland, Mr. J. R. Dickson; South Australia, Mr. Kingston; Tasmania, Mr. N. E. Lewis; Western Australia, Sir John Forrest, or Mr. J. W. Hackett.

Mr. Dickson may be thought to be prejudiced in Mr. Barton's eyes, because of his attitude towards Clause 74, but the man who brought Queensland into the union could not justly be overlooked. A point worth remarking is that there must be at least one Minister in the Senate, and as the minor States have in that Chamber exactly the same representation as the major, it is likely that he will be chosen from either Tasmania, Western Australia, or South Australia. Representatives of the larger States in the other Chamber will look for as many Ministerial offices as it is possible to give them.

### What Tasmania Says.

In Tasmania there exists no public or private opinion as to the members of the first Federal Cabinet, or, indeed, as to any Federal officials whatsoever. The subject has not so much as been mooted. Tasmania's whole interest is centred in what is called the financial problem, concerning which the Statistician, the Treasurer, and a number of others, take very gloomy views. Mr. Justice Clark holds that the Federal Legislature can distribute the revenue on a "fair basis" at once, if it pleases; but there are many who think that there is no such power provided in the Constitution, and that five years must elapse before any change can be made in the express mode laid down. This is the question that troubles Tasmania. No thought has yet been given to the composition of the Cabinet, or even as to the members to be elected outside of Tasmania, and very little as yet to those to be returned for Tasmania herself. There seems to be a general belief that Mr. E. Barton will be called upon to

form a Ministry by reason of the prominent part which he has taken, but he is held to be unsound on the financial question, which some aver he has never been able to understand. Mr. Deakin is regarded as a coming Minister by many, also because of the part which he has played; but he has not a large number of friends in Tasmania, because he is a Protectionist, and there is a strong desire for a Free-Trade tariff. There has been speculation as to whether Sir Phillip Fysh, now Agent-General in England, might not have a place in the Federal Cabinet, as he is tolerably sure to be elected; but very little is said upon the subject, and all such questions must be regarded as not live ones in the tight little island. Sir Edward Braddon is thought to be a possible Minister, should he be elected, which is almost certain, but there is no strong feeling in his favour at present. So far as general opinion is concerned, all the new Ministers are dark horses, with the exception of Mr. Barton, who seems to have been picked out for a certain place. In fact, though New South Wales and Victorian politicians write and speak as if they ruled the whole Federation, they are very little known, and less heeded, in Tasmania, where special problems present themselves and special interests prevail. As far as any opinion has been formed yet, it is in favour of the Federal Cabinet being composed of a leading man from each colony. For New South Wales, Mr. Barton; for Victoria, Mr. Deakin; for South Australia, possibly Sir Richard Baker; for Tasmania, Sir Phillip Fysh or Sir Edward Braddon; for Western Australia, Sir John Forrest; and for Queensland there has been no choice so much as mentioned. All speculation as to the officials of either House of Parliament is regarded as altogether premature at the present time, as no one can say who will be elected. The one opinion strongly held is that all the colonies should be represented in the first Federal Cabinet; but the difficulty to be overcome is the struggle betwixt Free-Trade and Protection. It is felt that at present no good can be done by speculating as to probable Ministers beyond the stage that those who have done Federation some service should be in a position to promote the cause for which they have worked.

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[We regret to say that the W.A. "nomination" has not reached us as we go to press.—Editor "Review of Reviews."]

## KIPLING'S COMMONWEALTH ODE.

"Some of us may have been unaware to what perfection those fruits have been already matured in the virgin soil of Australia, but, if there was surprise in any quarter, it was pleasurable surprise. The whole country felt a thrill of pride as the work of her sons was revealed to her, and revealed to her at a time when the ties between her and them had been newly consecrated by common effort and by common sacrifice in a righteous cause."—*THE TIMES*."

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### THE YOUNG QUEEN.

Her hand was still upon sword-hilt, the spur was still  
on her heel;  
She had not cast her harness of grey war-dinted steel.  
High on her red-splashed charger, beautiful, bold, and  
browed,  
Bright-eyed out of the battle the young Queen rode  
to be crowned.

And she came to the old Queen's presence, in the  
hall of our thousand years,  
In the hall of the five free nations that are peers among  
their peers;  
Royal she gave the greeting, loyal she bowed the head,  
Crying, "Crown me, my mother;" and the old Queen  
stood and said:

"How can I crown thee further; I know whose stan-  
dard flies,  
Where the clean surge takes the Leeuwin, or the  
notched Kaikouras rise;  
Blood of our foes on thy bridle, and speech of our  
friends in thy mouth.  
How can I crown thee further, O Queen of the Southern  
South?"

"Let the five free nations witness." But the young  
Queen answered swift,  
"It shall be crown of the crowning to hold our crown  
for a gift;  
In the days when our folk were feeble, thy sword made  
sure our lands;  
Wherefore we come in power to beg our crown at thy  
hands."

And the old Queen raised and kissed her, and the  
jealous circlet prest,  
Roped with the pearls of the northland, and red with  
the gold of the west;  
Lit with her land's own opals, levin-hearted, alive,  
And the five-starred cross above them for sign of the  
nations five.

So it was done in the presence, in the hall of our  
thousand years,  
In the face of the five free nations that have no peer  
but their peers:  
And the young Queen out of the southland kneeled down  
at the old Queen's knee,  
And asked for a mother's blessing on the excellent years  
to be.

And the old Queen stooped in the stillness, where the  
jewelled head dropped low—  
"Daughter no more, but sister, and doubly daughter  
so;  
Mother of many princes, and child of the child I bore,  
What good thing shall I wish thee that I have not  
wished before?"

"Shall I give thee delight in dominion, rash pride of  
thy setting forth;  
Nay, we be women together, we know what that lust  
is worth;  
Peace in thy utmost borders, and strength on a road  
untrod,  
These are dealt or diminished at the secret will of  
God.

"I have swayed troublous councils, I am wise in ter-  
rible things,  
Father and son and grandson, I have known the heart  
of the kings.  
Shall I give thee my sleepless wisdom, or the gift all  
wisdom above?  
Aye, we be women together, I give thee thy people's  
love.

"Tempered, august, abiding, reluctant of prayers or  
vows,  
Eager in face of peril, as thine for thy mother's house;  
God requite thee, my sister, through the strenuous  
years to be,  
And make thy people to love thee, as thou hast loved  
me."

## WHY FIJI WANTS FEDERATION.

[The Rev. W. Slade, a Wesleyan missionary in Fiji, much respected for his character and work, publishes in the "Fiji Times" an able and remarkable paper giving the reasons why the native Fijians want to come into political relationship with New Zealand. Mr. Slade's paper is really a grave indictment of British policy and administration in Fiji. It may be capable of a perfectly conclusive reply; but its charges need serious consideration. We reprint the substance of Mr. Slade's paper.—ED. "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."]

In setting forth my own views on Federation as it may affect the native population of Fiji, I wish it to be understood that I write only on my own behalf, and am not committing the mission to which I belong to any particular set of opinions, much less to any course of action.

The standpoint from which I wish to discuss the question is that of a person whose only reason for being in Fiji at all is the welfare of the natives, and who views Federation not as it may affect the commercial interests of the European population, but as it bears on the condition and prospects of the Fijians themselves.

What would be the effect of Federation on them? To answer this question it is necessary to ask another. Has the present Crown Colony Government proved so successful in its relation to the natives that it ought to be perpetuated? Let us review the situation.

For several reasons Fiji is an interesting country to the student of political economy. Nowhere else is afforded the opportunity of watching an experiment in governing such as we witness here, and there is nothing so valuable as practical experiments in estimating the work of theories. For that reason I have watched carefully the progress of government in this country. I have never been one of those whose chief recreation lies in abuse of the Government, and who are by long habit unable to distinguish between good and bad. It has been my aim to judge calmly and dispassionately and to view affairs from the point of those who are responsible for the administration of the Government.

### The Communal System.

The following are the results of my observations:—

The Fiji Government has committed itself to the maintenance of the communal system. When the cession of the group took place a sort of communal system was found in existence. It would, perhaps, be more correct to say that it was a despotism in which the chiefs were the tyrants. They held sole possession of the lives and property of the population, while the mass of the people were communal in complete subservience to the chiefs.

It seemed easy for the new Government to extend and crystallise this system. It was much easier than to face the problem of emancipating the people from its thralldom, and so grew up a code of Ordinances whose effect has been to give the chance communism of the old Fiji all the force of law in the new. I assume, for the sake of brevity, that my readers are sufficiently informed concerning the present communal system to obviate the necessity of my entering into greater detail. To this system the Fiji Government is committed, and to all appearance irrevocably committed. I venture to say that the perpetuation of the communal system has been a great mistake.

Those who know natives well, know that what they most lack, and what, if they are ever to be true men, they must somehow acquire, are the qualities of mind and soul that are expressed in our word "character." But character is just what the natives have not. We who work for and among them know too painfully how deficient in all manly qualities they are. Courage, honour, firmness, perseverance, pure ambition, truthfulness, unselfishness—these and kindred qualities are all too rare. Let me say here that the natives are not generally hypocrites as many thoughtlessly say; they mean well, but, being deficient in character, they are weak, and the victims of circumstances. They do mentally and morally what many others, not only natives do, temporarily, live from hand to mouth, and so are mere opportunists, whose conduct under the ordinary circumstances of life may never be foretold.

### How it Affects Character.

But environment has everything to do with the growth of character. Place any number of men in situations requiring certain qualities of mind and the axiom will be verified that occasions produce the men to deal with them, and vital objection to socialism is that it obliterates individuality, and communism is only another name for socialism. Herd men together like sheep, take away from them all incentive and ambition, impose on them a legal code that stops all outlet for individual effort, stifle all expressions of individual opinion, and the result most assuredly will be the annihilation

of all character, and the production of a placid race of mental and moral invertebrates.

This has been the result of the communal system developed and perpetuated by the Fiji Government. The policy of the Wesleyan Mission in its synods and church courts has been to promote individualism among the natives. Freedom of discussion, room for the exercise of judgment, and a share in the legislation and administration of ecclesiastical affairs, these have always been conceded. The policy of the Government has been, and is now more than ever, the direct opposite of this. The Councils are a mere matter of form, and are dominated by officials, and the will of the people gives place always to the personal will of the Governor. Freedom of discussion and the expression of private opinion are effectively checked by such laws as that of Vakatubu ca, an Ordinance wide enough to catch even the most wary. In such environment a nation of men cannot be formed. It is not being formed in Fiji.

### The Poll Tax.

The communal system is bound up with the maintenance of the poll tax. I do the Government no wrong when I say the natives are governed principally in the interests of that tax. When I read the report of the Commission on the decrease of the native population, I was struck with the use of the argument that it was desirable to preserve the native race because its extinction meant a serious loss of revenue to the Government. We are witnessing just now a new departure in the operations of the Provincial Inspectors. I have good reason for saying that the work of those Inspectors is regulated to suit the exigencies of the poll tax. If an Inspector whose mind rises a bit above fitting up ditches and erecting bamboo fences, suggests any radical measure for the improvement of the natives, he is met by the objection that his proposal might interfere with the collection of the poll tax. And what do we see, therefore? That the people are being brought in off the land, and huddled together in villages of area so limited that conversation in one house may be overheard in the next, and the inhabitants are not able to keep a domestic animal, not even a militant rooster and his attendant hens. Villages are removed from fertile valleys and placed on the road-sides; a village at all roomy is contracted; and all to make the people more easily get-at-able in the interests chiefly of the poll tax. For the same reason the natives are bound to their villages most of the year, and it has come to pass that, though we have in Fiji upwards of 35,000 able-bodied men, traders and planters needing a few weeks or days of casual labour frequently cannot obtain a man.

In travelling through the interior of Viti Levu I have been painfully impressed by the lovely, fertile lands all desolate of people, while the owners are compelled to congregate in small villages; and it has more than once been forced on my mind that the true policy would be to replace the present officials—estimable gentlemen they are, too, mostly—by men who can use both head and hands to scatter the people in small holdings over their country, and teach them to become crofters. It could be done, and the native race, possessing property, tasting the joy of possession, would strive further to acquire, and have an incentive to live that is now denied to it.

### Unjust Burdens.

About the poll tax I observe—

(a) It is unjust. Polynesians and free Indians pay no special tax, why then the Fijians? Because, answers an official, the poll tax is merely a fee paid to the British power for its protection, and the security it gives to the Fijians in possession of their country. But the Fijians, in the interests of the communal system and the allied poll tax, are being gathered off their lands, and the areas vacated are let on easy terms to untaxed alien settlers of all and whatever kinds.

(b) The Fijians now pay a very large amount through the Customhouse. Why tax them specially? The Government not long ago announced that last year the total spendable income of the native race was over £70,000. We will add to that the amount of the poll tax, say £19,000, making the total income in round numbers £90,000. Out of that total income Government takes first the £19,000 in direct taxation, and as nearly all the remaining £70,000 is spent in articles paying duties varying from 12½ to 40 per cent., does it not appear that the Government dips its hand too deeply into the Fijians' purse?

(c) The poll tax hangs heavily on the people. In provinces where it is easily raised it is hateful to the natives; in some provinces, such as Ra and parts of Vanua Levu, it is positively oppressive. Imagine inland districts preparing soil, planting maize, hoeing and weeding it, pulling the cobs, drying and shelling the corn, carrying it to the coast on their backs, bagging and shipping it there free of freight to the buyer for 2s. a bushel! It is mere waste of time and of human energy and a prostitution of industry. I have discussed the poll tax with many officers of the Government. I remember none who could defend it on any higher ground than the necessity of obtaining a revenue. Viewed in the cold, clear light of justice, it cannot be defended at all that the original owners of the soil shall be taxed to the extent of nearly 40 per

cent. of their gross income, while others better able to pay are exempt from special taxation.

But the Fiji Government finds itself in control of a race ignorant of economics, helpless to protect itself from extortion and having no means of making its voice heard, and so this Government, arming itself with the necessary enactments, goes forth to spoil the people annually of £19,000 more than its just dues. The people are like some patient beast of burden who, dimly conscious that its load is too heavy, staggers along because it fears the crack of the driver's whip; the lawa ni talaidredre o lawa ni vakatubu ca, etc. If the Fijians were more courageous, had their own newspapers, understood and could use the right of public meeting, and could bring to bear on the Government the influences available to ourselves, the poll tax would not survive a year. But the Government needs the revenue, and so overtaxes the race that proves the easiest victim. How true is the trite observation that men do in a corporate capacity acts from which as individuals they would shrink with loathing. But the experience of mankind shows that there is something about the work of governing that proves strangely destructive of the sense of justice in those who take part in it. A statesman must not have too sensitive a conscience. The Fiji Government makes no mistakes in that direction.

### Forced Labour.

The natives have been, and are still, compelled to do large amounts of free labour on roads and other public works from which they personally derive very small benefit. The whole road from Nadroga to Viti Levu Bay was made by forced, unpaid, native labour. The road from Tavua to Suva, through the precipitous mountains of the interior, the road from Ba which junctions the Tavua road at Nadarivatu, the road from Ba to Fort Carnarvon and through Navosa to Nadarivatu, the road from Viti Levu Bay that junctions the main road at Nubumakita, and many others too numerous to mention, were all, with few exceptions, made under compulsion by the natives, who got not a penny of remuneration and fed themselves into the bargain. And all this in addition to the poll tax and Customs duties. The hand of the Government has been heavy indeed on the native population. Roads are desirable, but they should be paid for, not done for nothing, under compulsion, by one class of people already too heavily taxed.

For the maintenance of the communal system and the poll tax the Fiji Government has woven about the natives a web of legislation that has been the grave of all liberty. Take Lawa ni Talaidredre and Lawa ni Vakatubu ca. In these

two Ordinances alone the Government has forged for itself and its officials, English and native, most effective instruments, shall I say—of oppression. The Government did not mean to oppress, but it has oppressed, nevertheless. Both the above Ordinances were very dangerous weapons to place in the hands of native officials. During my residence in these islands I have been the indignant witness of many arbitrary and oppressive acts done by their means.

During a recent journey through the interior of Viti Levu I met an old man under police escort, on his way to Suva gaol. Happening to know him and also his family, I enquired the reason of his imprisonment. It was Vakatubu ca on two grounds. First, as town chief he opposed the appropriation of a piece of ground for tax purposes (poll tax again) for the reason that it was required for planting food. Secondly, he opposed the removal of his village and the union of its people with another village. In this case one Provincial Inspector ordered the breadfruit trees in the village to be cut down, and when that was done another Inspector decided to remove the village altogether. The old man opposed this, was charged with vakatubu ca, and is now putting in six months for his courage. I met him on the way. He suffers from a complaint that makes walking a real torture, and this old man was sent staggering over the mountains from Rakiraki to Suva, although he could have been sent round by steamer for 10s. To my thinking he has done nothing at all worthy of punishment. But that is where I think the Fiji Government has involved itself in a course that makes tyranny a necessity. To perpetuate communism and maintain the poll tax Lawa ni Talaidredre and Lawa ni Vakatubu ca are essential, and it follows that conduct for which we applaud our Pym, our Hampdens, our Cobdens, and our Wilberforces, becomes an indictable offence in Fiji. If Gladstone had been a Fijian, instead of his country sending him back to Parliament with an overwhelming following for denouncing the Government's cynical apathy over Bulgarian atrocities, we should have seen him in a prisoners' procession in the streets of Suva, with hair cropped close, and wearing a sulu plentifully besprinkled with broad arrows.

### Lost Freedom.

The Fiji Government has deprived the natives of all liberty. They pay about 40 per cent. of their gross income to the Treasury, in addition to unpaid labour; they have no franchise and no representation. Their Councils are under Government tutelage. One man, and one only, holds them in this hand, and when it happens that the hand is metallic and unsympathetic, the natives are to be pitied.

In Fiji a young man who feels the village boundaries to be too strait for him, and has aspirations and ambitions to attain to something above the rank of a mere hewer of wood and drawer of water, is met at the outset by an inflexible communal system that holds him in relentless grip. He would be a carpenter or a blacksmith, he would possess his own cottage and live on the fruits of his own labour, or he would seek for education, and become in time the teacher of his fellows, but the commune says, "No, I need you to help meet my obligation; if you go, who will work for poll tax; who make roads? The employments you desire and the freedom they imply are not for you, but for Europeans, Indians, Polynesians, etc.; you must banish all thought of them; this little village is your world, stray beyond it at your peril, do not call yourself a man. Helot is your name, because men are free and you are bound. You may fret against the barriers, but my system must go on." And so Fijian young men may not choose their path in life, nor avail themselves of opportunities that occur to them of learning trades. They may be broken in the process, but the communal system must be maintained.

The Fiji Government has made itself an object of hatred and dread to the natives. It rules by fear. Its foolish anxiety to regulate every detail of native life has led to the multiplication of ordinances that hedge the native round like the spikes in Regulus' barrel. The most law-abiding and well meaning native can scarcely hope to pass through life without making frequent appearances before magistrates to answer charges that in other countries would not be thought offences. It would be interesting to see a table for one year of punishments inflicted for offences against the Ordinances that uphold the communal and tax system. The present Governor wrote in a well-remembered message of the sheaves of Ordinances he found in Fiji. It cannot be said, however, that the burden of these sheaves has been made any lighter by the appointment of inspectors, whose mere word, backed by Lawa ni Talaidredre, becomes a law; who, knowing nothing of, or caring less for, the customs and feelings of the people ride rough-shod over them, and who, being foolishly elated by the absolute power bestowed upon them, make occasions to use it.

The government of the natives has become a mere tyranny (I use this word in its original sense), and the greatest discontent is felt in a large part of the country. But this discontent is mostly voiceless; lawa ni vakatubu ca compels it to be dumb. If the test of successful government is found in the wealth and happiness it places within reach of its subjects, the Fiji Government has miserably failed.

My conclusion, therefore, is that the natives of this country have found the present form of government anything but a blessing, and that the Government itself has been a huge and ghastly failure. The Government has not gone the right way to raise up a race of characterful people; it has, rather, succeeded in reducing all to one helpless level, and though the new inspectorships will give us clean villages, I am of opinion that they have got hold of the "wrong end of the stick," and that the true redemptive policy would be to break up the tribal and communal system, place the people, under efficient directorship, back on the land, help them to acquire useful animals and property, and, instead of bringing in Indians to fill our vacant areas, teach our own natives to become settlers. That would be a policy worthy of an enlightened Government, and in the end it would make the Fijians worth more to the Treasury than they are now.

Now let us look at the attitude of the New Zealand Government to the Maoris.

In the past New Zealand made its own mistakes in dealing with its aboriginal population, and for that it has paid the price. It has also learned wisdom from its mistakes, and no one can now charge that colony with unfairness towards the Maoris.

### The New Zealand Policy.

1. The Maoris have Parliamentary representation.
2. They have the franchise.
3. They pay no poll tax but their equitable share of other imports.
4. An Act preventing private dealings (in land) gives them secure possession of their lands, and ensures a just price. Government alone buys Maori land.
5. The Maoris are free.
6. The Maoris enjoy the benefit of free education.
7. The Maoris do no unpaid forced labour on roads and public works.
8. The Maoris are not enmeshed in fussy irritating legislation.
9. The Maoris do not suffer from a plague of English and native officials.

I conclude, therefore, that the Fijian natives have nothing to lose, but a great deal to gain, from a Federation that would free them from a Government whose hand is as ubiquitously heavy as that of the present Crown Colony, and whose expensiveness leads to the reversal of the principles on which equitable taxation is based, and causes the heaviest burden to fall on the poor.



Photograph by]

MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS.

[H. S. Mendelssohn.



# THE VERY LATEST GOLDFIELD IN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

By MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS.

It is ten years ago, writes Mr. Stead, since I first had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Miss Elizabeth Robins. I remember it as if it were yesterday. It was in the summer of 1890. I had just brought out my book on Ober-Ammergau, when a card was brought in to me with the message that its owner wished to see me for a minute. Not having the least idea as to who she was, I told them to send her in, and the next moment found me face to face with Miss Robins. As I do not go to theatres, I apologised for not recognising her as the famous Ibsenite actress, who had virtually created the role of Hedda Gabler on the English stage. The remark diverted her from her original purpose, which had been merely to ask for an introduction to somebody at Ober-Ammergau, who would enable her to study the mounting of the Passion Play from the point of view of the stage manager. This, however, immediately dropped into the background, and I found myself once more in the presence of a categorical imperative in petticoats. My first experience of the kind was when I met Olive Schreiner fifteen years ago, since which time I had not met as charming a representative of a prophetess with a message. Olive Schreiner's message those who know her can divine. Miss Robins' was of a different nature, but it was delivered with no less decision and earnestness, which was charming to behold. Her theme was the wickedness of boycotting the theatre, upon which she preached so fervent a sermon, so full of personal application and striking illustration, that it almost sent me to the penitent form. I fear that I was but imperfectly converted, for I have not yet paid my maiden visit to the theatre, not even to see Hedda Gabler on the boards; but from that day to this I have been proud to count Miss Elizabeth Robins as one of my best friends.

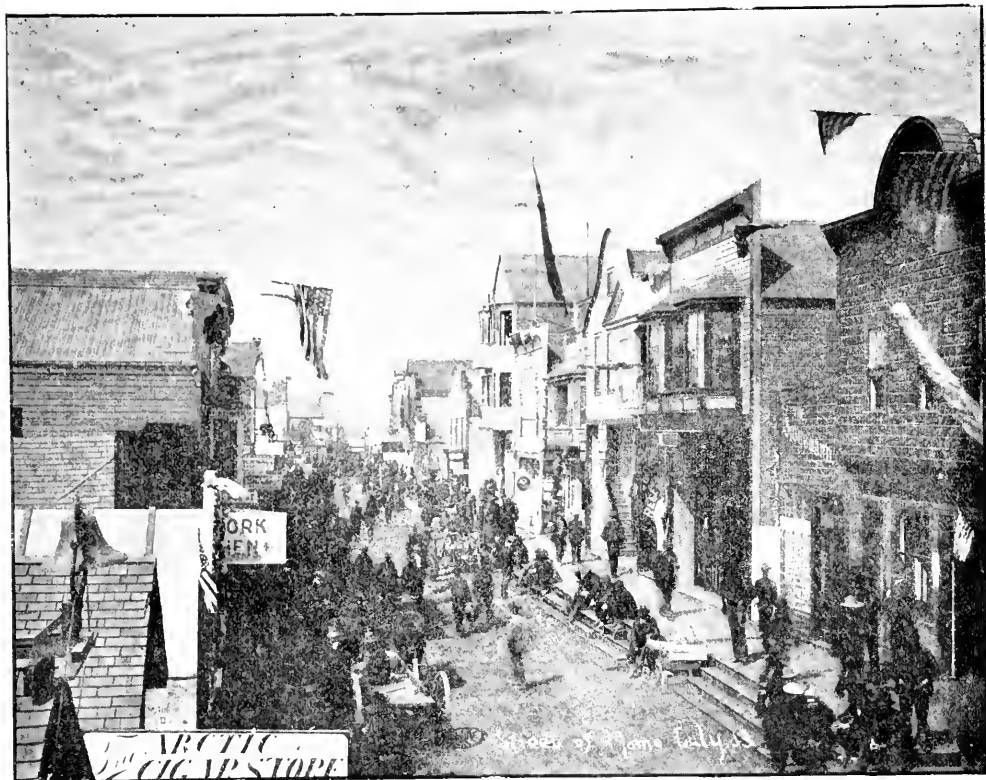
One can imagine, then, with what dismay it was that I heard at the beginning of this year that the idea had been borne in upon her mind, or in some way or other had come to encompass her whole being, that she must set forth all alone to the uttermost parts of the earth, in order to see a beloved relative who she feared was sick. Klondike is out of the world, but Cape Nome is even more far removed from civilisation; but it was to Cape Nome of all places in the world, that new Eldorado within the Arctic Circle, that she must fare forth to seek her kinsman. From the first

I saw it was no use to endeavour to dissuade her, for with such natures to hear is to obey the inward call. So as soon as the ice broke, in the early spring months of this year, Miss Robins took her passage on one of the first steamers to Cape Nome, and there she spent some eventful months this summer. Her descriptions of life in Cape Nome, in the strange newly improvised city that has sprung up more than half-way to the North Pole will, I hope, appear shortly in some newspaper or magazine, and will, I suppose, afterwards reappear in a book of travel which ought to be one of the successes of the publishing season, for Miss Robins is not only a delightful friend and, I understand, a most gifted actress, but she is also a writer of very considerable literary powers, combining grace of style, originality of thought, and the limitless audacity of the seeress. I was accumulating her letters until they were sufficient to permit of consecutive and rapid publication, when I was grieved by a telegram announcing that on her way home Miss Robins had been stricken down with typhoid fever, and was in the hospital at Seattle. There she lay for some weeks, fortunately in good hands, and the other day I had a welcome telegram to the effect that her health was almost restored, and she hoped soon to be able to leave the hospital. All being well, her many friends may expect to welcome her back to London before many weeks are over, when it is to be hoped we shall find her none the worse for her adventures in the Arctic Seas.

Among her other contributions—a little heap of which is now lying before me, pending choice of a fitting channel for publication—she sent me on July 16 a letter describing the foundation of the very latest of these Arctic gold towns which are springing up like mushrooms in the frozen North. It is curious that whereas the digging of gold has hitherto been chiefly carried on under torrid skies—under the blazing sun of Australia, Africa, and California—all the more recent gold-finds have taken place in the region of eternal frosts. But without more introduction, I print Miss Robins' letter:—

Grantley Harbour, or New Town,  
 Port Clarence District, Alaska.  
 July 15, 1900.

I have to-day been present at the birth of a new camp—a future city. Twenty-four hours ago



MAIN STREET OF NOME. A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN ON JULY 13

this bit of gravelly shore between Port Clarence and Grantley Harbour (about seventy-five miles north-west from Nome) was, like all the surrounding country, the home and hunting-ground of a few scattered Esquimaux.

But there were rumours afloat in Nome and other camps of a new strike up in the region of the Kougrook River, and of good prospects in the neighbouring creeks and gulches.

Yesterday some English and Americans landed on this point, and to-day in my presence a town was staked out and called—temporarily—Grantley Harbour, after the fine body of water it looks out on to the north-east. Whether the name of this town, like that of Nome (which started out as Anvil City), will later be changed—at all events the site which white men tramped over to-day, surveying, shaping into streets, blocks, lots, purposing settlement and civil government here for the first time since the creation of the world—this fine dry tongue of land between the two great harbours which yesterday morning was the haunt of ptar-

migan, wild geese, and a handful of the vanishing race of Esquimaux, is to-night the town of Grantley Harbour, echoing with the sound of English speech, and dotted with the tents of Anglo-Saxondom. Already it has elected a Mayor and sundry officials. It has a public spirit, as exemplified in the indignation expressed against the missionaries for letting the sick natives die like sheep, giving them tracts and Bibles instead of the sorely needed food and medicine. Let it be recorded to the credit of Grantley Harbour that before men staked their lots they found time to show humanity to the Esquimaux, among whom the prevalent epidemic, a kind of pneumonia, is raging.

Looked at on a glorious July day, there are few town-sites equal to this. Imagine a great land-locked harbour to the south and west (Port Clarence Bay), and, stretching inland through a strait, another body of water, widening out to the north and east of the new town, which thus commands the water system draining that whole vast section



THREE NOME PROSPECTORS.

of Alaska by way of the Kougerok, the Noxapaga, the Agiopuk and other great rivers, and the lakes (really inland seas) Emuruk and Cowyink, and other waters in the regions north and east, which upon the newest maps are marked "unexplored." Men stood to-day upon the tongue of land commanding this terra incognita, that held no human soul knew what—but commanding, too, by the great Port of Clarence, the highway to the riches of the South. And the men establishing that new outpost, water-washed north, east, and west, said, "This town will hold the key."

What the future and the energy of our race combined will bring about up there, it is no concern of mine to prophesy. What I saw was perhaps more beautiful than the things that are to be. A pebbly strand sloping sharply down from a natural flower-garden, luxuriant grass, starred with anemones and bluebells, and flowers I had no name for, but whose faces I had seen on far-off Southern hillsides, and in English meadows. Here and there on the landward side, standing out sharp against the glorious evening light, were the high perched Indian graves—bodies bound up in blankets and lashed with seal and reindeer thongs to the rude driftwood platforms, raised from eight to twelve feet above the ground.

Below, on the Point, the half-dozen stained and tattered Esquimaux tents were hung about with fishing-nets, skin boats, parkies, and weather-worn rags of every description. Kyaks are lying near, and sleds, and—fastened high up out of reach of

dogs—clusters of what I took at first for game, but they were bunches of dried fish, the stiff, black shapes like dead birds, outspread wings silhouetted against the light.

Above the picturesque grime of the little Esquimaux group the tents of Anglo-Saxondom shine white and clean. Driftwood fires are burning before them, and unburnt, sturdy men are preparing supper. The coffee smells very fragrant as we pass. A youth of Scandinavian aspect is drawing a pan of well-browned bread out of the one Yukon stove in the camp. We had meant to stay at the settlement of Port Clarence, where there would have been no difficulty in finding a Road House (rude pioneer lodging and eating-house); and here we were in a place not yet set down on the

most optimistic map—a "town" that a few hours ago had no existence—and we without camp outfit (only biscuits and oranges), at five o'clock in the evening. There seemed nothing for it but to hire a boat and return ignominiously to the abominable little cockleshell we had just left (the Elk), or go out to one of the bigger vessels that dotted Port Clarence Bay and beg to be taken on board. But, hungry as we were, we remembered the dirt and execrable food one finds on all these coasting steamers, and here was clean dry land, very unlike the soaking Nome tundra, and here were bright camp fires—and oh, the coffee must surely be the very best ever brewed by mortal man.

We asked a competent-looking person, who seemed to be in charge of things, if we could get a tent for the night. Our interlocutor turned out to be an Englishman representing a British syndicate. After a very slight parley, he pointed to a brand new A-tent lying flat on its poles a few feet from where we stood. "That is quite at your service," he said; and a couple of blankets in a corner of one of the other tents was offered to my escort. He made acknowledgment, and began to pull out the tent poles preparatory to "putting up." "You needn't to bother about that," said the Englishman; "I'll have my men attend to it in half an hour. You'd better come, in a few minutes, and have some dinner." And we "came"—after walking to the end of the sandspit, where we saw a sign in well-stocked tent, also "Peaches

50 cents a dozen." I stopped, read the legend with rising spirits, and said I should like to see those same peaches. "So would we!" roared the mixers; but I believe they were better pleased to find a chuckaboo nibbling at their bait than if I'd produced a bushel of "white heath elings." Returning to the English camp, where were none of these delusive promises, we were not permitted to join the standing group round camp-fire and stove, dining on their feet, tin plate in hand piled high with smoking-hot beans. "Sure sign of a prosperous camp," says one, "when men can't even sit down to their dinner." But for us a box was put in the middle of the tent, one bag laid down for me, and another for my escort to sit upon. It was the only tete-a-tete dinner I ever ate where there were half-a-dozen butlers—hosts rather, agreeable men of various nationalities to fly and get you everything you wanted. There was corned beef, and ham, and pork and beans, and fresh bread and butter, biscuits, capital coffee (quite as good as it smelt), and, for anyone who wanted it, a chasse of whisky to wind up with. After dinner we went up the shore a bit to where the modest populace, to the number of less than a score, were gathering round the hour-old mayor to listen to his first public and official utterance. He was just beginning as we came up, and he stopped a moment, catching sight of my escort, for the young municipal judge of Nome was not unknown, it seemed, to the middle-aged mayor of Grantley Harbour. He hesitated—and silence and inaction fell upon the first town

council, but presently, despite unexpected on-lookers in the shape of a Nomite judge and a no-mad lady: "I have been chosen by the committee to tell you boys about this new town which has just been surveyed"—the mayor looked off to where a man in the distance was still bending over a transit—"is being surveyed, and to let you know under what conditions you can stake lots here. Now, if you boys have come to stay, or to locate and improve, and so hold property here, I can tell you you've got hold of a good thing. You can start up there from the government surveyors' limit-post, and stake as far down the coast as you like. It is a good proposition, boys, for Grantley Harbour has come to stay." (Then followed a rough but picturesque description of the town site's geographical advantages.) When he found that his eloquence had not intoxicated his little audience he laid on the colour somewhat thicker, winding up: "Not that I have any interest in the matter. I have simply been chosen to lay the situation before you. We have a qualified Recorder here, and if you boys choose to come along with me I'll show you how to stake your claims, and you can have 'em recorded for five dollars each. I'm not urging anybody, I'm only pointing out how any fellow who has any use for a town lot in this" (more colour) "metropolis that is to be, can have it by coming with me and getting his lot fixed before the rush. Now that's all I've got to say, boys; that's all the committee deputed me to say." Voice in the group, "What committee?" Orator stumped. "The—a," he looks vaguely off at the

surveyor, then recovering his official command of the situation he spits with sudden energy upon the virgin soil between the mayoral feet, "the committee appointed by those—those who have the interests of this place at heart." As every soul on the sand-spit except two or three Englishmen and a handful of natives were in the group, the committee must have wished to remain incog. But the mayor, undaunted, went



"SLUICING" ON THE BEACH AT NOME.

on, wound up with a little flourish and started off full tilt up the shore, populace at heel. And so is a town born on the borders of the "unexplored region."

Judge Van Dyck, seeming superior to the charms of town lots, turned to walk back with me toward the tent, which had been put up in our absence, and was now standing forth bravely in all the angular pride of its upright A-ness. But it was too soon to turn in. We walked about, looked at the homes of the Esquimaux, the living and the dead, saw from the height the great harbour full of ships, chiefly whalers, some Government transports and coasting steamers schooner-rigged. There was the *Wanderer*, with the square-built crow's nest of the whaler, the *Alexander*, first ship in at Nome this year, the *John Winthrop*, the *Karluc*, the graceful white-hulled Government ship *Seward*, the *Aloha*, and our despised diminutive *Elk*, transformed by the glorious late sunset into a radiant thing of grace and light.

When we get back to camp my tent is ready and furnished, dressing-bag and my few effects arranged beside a bed of our own rugs and furs made on the bone-dry gravel. After saying good-night to my hosts and to the Norse cook, here sit I in my new white house, as fine as any princess, writing to my friends across the sea by the after-glow of the sunken sun at a few minutes to midnight. The Esquimaux dogs are howling at intervals, and all the time, boom! boom! the surge is beating on the shore a few yards behind me.

As I lay down my pen and begin to think of going to sleep, a voice outside. The Judge is ask-

ing if I am warm and all right. "I've just staked two town lots," he says. "Good-night."

I am nearly asleep, when other voices arouse me just a little—on the left this time, by the camp fire, I hear the clink of the granite cups, and I know that a midnight "Kaffee Klatsch" is on among the Englishmen's men. A good many "By G—d's!" and the infectious laugh of the Irishman Mike. Several times I hear a man's name called: "Egerton, Egerton!" and then "Howard!" Another is spoken of as "Seymour;" and sleepily I fall to thinking of the vitality there is in some of the old English names—how their bearers go up and down on the earth and the seas, heading still for "regions unexplored," as they did in the days of Drake, making gold and founding cities, and sending the old names sounding lustily down the ages. "I came here with Brandon's outfit," someone was explaining. "My partner is a descendant of Sir Walter Raleigh. He was a favourite of Queen Elizabeth, you know. Do you remember how he got in with the old lady? She didn't know him—never heard of him, and she was on her way to one of the Thames barges. She had to cross a puddle. Well, sir, this chap Raleigh, he offs with his cloak, all over gold and stuff, and, by G—d! he slings it into the puddle for her to step on. He hadn't a penny, and he wasn't anybody; just a fighting feller, you know, and belonged at that time to—a—I think it was the Duke of Suffolk's outfit." The voices grow indistinct, and soon there is no echo on these shores of Queen Elizabeth and Sir Walter; no sound in the day-old town but the beating of the eternal surf and the snarling of the Siwash dogs.

## The Annual Index to Periodicals.

Those of our readers who have occasion to consult indexes and other works of reference in search of information on current topics may be glad to know that the volume of the "Annual Index to Periodicals," covering the year 1899, is now ready. The volumes of this work, which are now ten in number, cover the years 1890-1899 inclusive, and are nearly invaluable for reference purposes. Judging by the number of enquiries for references to articles which reach this office, one is sometimes inclined to doubt whether the Indexes are known or are made known to the frequenters of a considerable number of our public libraries. It would be well

if they had a place on the counter or some similar accessible place in every library, so that readers could look up for themselves the subjects they happen to be interested in. All who have used them regard them as an indispensable adjunct to the catalogue of the library. By their aid the librarian can make the contents of his volumes of periodicals more interesting and serviceable, and if he handed over the Indexes to his enquirers and allowed them to make their own selection a great deal of his valuable time would be saved. Vol. III. is out of print, but the remaining volumes can still be had—Vols. I., II., IV., and V. (1890, 1891, 1893, and 1894), at 5s. nett, or 5s. 6d., post free; and Vols. VI.—X. (1895-1899), at 10s. nett, post free.

## FROM THE BATTLE-FIELD.

### I.—HOW AUSTRALIANS FIGHT.

BY CAPTAIN HAM, OF THE VICTORIAN BUSHMEN.

Perhaps the most wonderful and gallant incident in the Transvaal war was the defence of Elands River by the Australian Bushmen. Some 400 men, without artillery, held this post for thirteen days against a Boer force of 3,500, strong in guns. The story of this splendid defence is told with

great simplicity and force by Captain Ham in a private letter which has found its way into the daily papers. The story deserves permanent record, and we publish the chief parts of Captain Ham's letter, dated Elands River Camp, August 17:

"Little did we think that on the 4th, just as the grey light of dawn broke upon us, that 3,500 Boers, with seven guns, would be hurling shells and bullets around us. In the darkness of the previous night a commando of the above strength, under De La Rey, gained possession of the surrounding kopjes, which overlooked our little garrison, and gave us the above significant greeting at early dawn. Rushing hurriedly from our resting-places to the sconces and small cover we had previously made, and instinctively taking advantage of the cover afforded, we were greeted with a perfect hail of lead and the contents of seven guns, which were

directed on a space of only 150 yards square. Shells were bursting into fragments around us, and we seemed to be one little spot in the zone of a hellish fire from the surrounding kopjes. Here we were, a mere handful of less than 400 strong, all colonials, with the exception of a few of

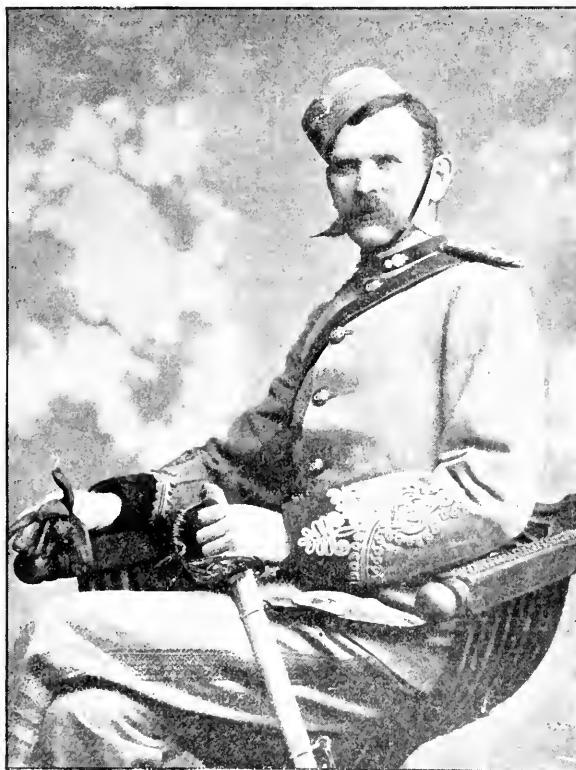
Plumer's men and Colonel Hore, and all of us getting our baptism of fire.

#### The Boer On-fall.

"There was no faltering. I rushed for the first cover I could get, and three or four of my men followed. We lay with our rifles, preparing to reply to the fire. No enemy could be seen. Their guns completely surrounded us, whilst the riflemen were in the river bed, well covered, in some instances within 700 yards of us, and they were pouring in a tremendous hail of bullets.

"Just about ten minutes after the start I was directing the men near me what to do, Corporal Norton

and Trooper Bird were lying on my right hand, and Corporal Smith close to them. A shell struck Bird's leg, severing it, and hurling it with force against me. The shell passed through the side of Norton, taking his arm off, and, continuing, took the woodwork off Smith's rifle, and passed



Talma, photo.] CAPTAIN D. J. HAM,  
(Commanding B Division of the Victorian Bushmen's Corps.)

on, splintering on the rocks, covering us with dust. I gave a look at the poor fellows, and Norton begged me to shoot him. I ordered two men to carry them to an ambulance waggon, which had been erected as a temporary hospital a few days previous.

"As there was a good deal of confusion at the place, I ordered all the Victorians to follow me, and we took up a position that I had slightly banked up the day previous. Through the hail of lead we took up our place there, and, lying only behind 6in. of cover, we heard the whistle of bullets just like a hive of bees swarming, splashing, and splintering the rocks. The shells screeched and broke in fragments above our bodies. Soon the enemy found the dense mass of 700 cattle close to us, and within five yards of us, and two guns and a pom-pom played into them. The oxen went down twenty or thirty at a time, and soon there was a panic amongst the wounded. They broke loose, and for half an hour threatened to trample us to death in their wild stampede. We had to leave our shelter and cut them loose, and still the shells burst among them.

"Here Trooper Fortune showed the utmost coolness, and sharpened his knife and walked amongst the now maddened bullocks, and cut them loose. I sent a blackfellow to complete the cutting loose, and gave him my knife. He was working within a few yards of me, and had only cut two loose when a 12 lb. shell took both his legs off, and burst all over us. Here we had to stop. There was no getting away from it. Soon we were out of the ammunition we had in our belts, and Fortune and Hillier went to the tent, and brought us two boxes, a case of biscuits, and some water. Both of these men exhibited the greatest coolness, and I watched them go and come, expecting every moment to see them scattered to pieces.

### A Deadly Fire.

"After all the cattle were let loose, the enemy's guns began to enfilade our horse line with two pom-poms and a 7-pounder. One of the pom-poms was placed about 1,000 yards away, but with well-directed volleys we at last found its range, and every time the gunners came to load we poured in volleys, and silenced it for more than half an hour. Suddenly we saw it disappear over the other side of the kopje. They had evidently found the spot untenable, and, creeping up, had attached a rope or chain, and, out of sight, pulled the gun over the side. It was, however, soon at us again at 3,000 yards range. Our small gun, a 7-pounder, could not answer all the enemy's guns, and finally got choked, and we were a target for their guns. At 9 o'clock I had only sixteen horses left out of seventy-two. The New South

Wales men had about forty out of 170. The Queenslanders had escaped fairly well. This fire continued until six at night, the seven guns searching our little square kopje from end to end with shrapnel, ring, and pom-pom. It looked as if there would be none of us left, and we welcomed the setting sun. I got a couple of scrapes from the shells. One burst 3 ft. from me, and a fragment cut my face; another, a ring shell, took a piece out of the back of my hand, as it was on its journey, and burst a few yards ahead.

"I often wondered how I would feel under fire. Well, all through the day I never felt the least anxiety for myself, and I felt that I would come out perfectly safe. I listened to the shells shrieking and the bullets whistling and singing with a certain amount of indifference, and the men did likewise, and amidst the din and rattle of rifle shot and shell one of my men actually went to sleep. He had rushed down without a rifle, and lay down. One or two remarked that it was very hot, but were reminded that they had not come so far to hear pianos playing, and now and then jokes were cracked, and, after a shell had exploded, someone would call out, 'Hello, Bill!' or 'Jack,' as the case might be; 'are you alive yet?' On the other side, I heard the groans of dying and wounded men. Some were cursing, some praying, and still the carnage went on, particularly in our horse line. I saw a shell strike a horse on the end of my lines, and go through twelve horses. It did not burst, and we picked it up after. I saw another horse struck that had a saddle on. The shell struck just under the seat of the saddle, threw the saddle feet into the air, and chopped a piece out of the horse's back pounds weight. The agonies of the horses I shall never forget, and the scene of horses swinging their legs, some of them with them off altogether, some crawling about on their stumps, or with their entrails dragging on the ground, can only be seen to be realised. I never want to see such carnage again. It was a sad sight.

"Night came on, and under its shadow we began to move about, keeping enough men to watch all that night, and till nearly daylight next day we worked to entrench ourselves. I had not to ask my men twice to dig for their lives. The formation of the kopje was rock, and our tools limited; our bayonets were even used, and we were fairly under cover by the dawn of day. On the 5th (Sunday) during the night we buried our dead, but had no time for funeral ceremonies. Seven deaths and twenty-two wounded was our total.

"Our difficulty began the first night. We had no water, and had been in a hot sun all day. The enemy held all points of the river around us, but we had to get water or surrender, so we decided

to fight for it, and after a fight in the night our horses got water, and we brought enough to last for a day, each of us being proportioned a quart. We lost two more men and several horses in this fight for water; and we had to do this every night regularly after fighting all day.

"Our second day, at daylight, opened with a hot fire from rifle and gun of the enemy, and up to 10 o'clock in the day 600 shells were counted. Then there was a lapse in the shelling, but the rifle fire was as hot as ever. We were, however, protected, and used the protection to make ourselves more secure, and by night-time we were like a lot of rabbits in a burrow. We have been told that the Boers cannot shoot, but that is all nonsense. If a head appeared above ground, four or five bullets whistled in close proximity, and several men were wounded in this manner, and this from long ranges. Our rifle fire did some damage to one or two; but I gave orders that no man must show himself, and to save the ammunition. Our casualties for this day were only small—four or five. We had the usual fight at night for water, but came out all right, with the loss of two black boys and mules. Whilst they got the water, we poured in volleys along the banks, and kept the fire of the enemy down.

### No Surrender!

"On the third day De La Rey, the Boer general, sent in a white flag and a messenger, with a letter, of three sides of a telegraph form, asking us to surrender, and congratulating us on our defence under such a fire. He said he would disarm the men, allow the officers to keep their arms, and would take the food-stuff we had, and give us two days' rations, and send us back to Zeerust. A consultation was held, and we decided to hang out; and Colonel Hore sent them back the message that we held the camp under instruction, that it was held by colonial troops of Her Majesty, and that we refused to surrender. De La Rey told the messenger that he would put a 94-pounder on us the next day, and that the best fighting men he had met were the colonials.

"On the third night, just after dark, when the men were beginning to get about again, we had a salvo from all the guns. They had been laid on the camp, and fired after dark. I was just going to headquarters to report the day's proceedings, when a 15-pounder shell struck Lieutenant Annatt just in the stomach, and scattered blood and fragments over me. The poor fellow, he groaned once or twice and died immediately. He was one of the best of the Queensland officers, and was at the relief of Mafeking. He was a very plucky and cheery fellow.

"On the second night there were only three of our horses left, and two of them were mine; but at twelve o'clock next day there were only two, the cobby bay horse I had brought from Victoria, and Major Vial's horse, that we were taking on. That evening there was none left, old old Krüger, as I called him, being the last to go down. All our horses that were left in the place were thirty-five out of nearly 700, and these were Queenslanders. The officers had a very trying time with the men; and my fellows, getting sick of being cooped up for days, would insist on getting out, and challenging the snipers to fire at them. They would not believe that it was an order not to do so, and I heard them accusing me of cowardice because I would not let them go out. Some of them who did stay under cover were called by these foolhardy fellows a lot of funks, and I had a job with them. It was the same with all the officers.

"For fourteen days we were in this place, cooped up. The dust at times was frightful, and we had the option of washing our faces in the allotted quart of water or drinking it, and it is needless to say it went inside instead of outside. Consequently, we were unshaved, dirt-begrimed, and powder-smoked beggars at the end of the second week, and looked more like our enemies than spick and span colonials. Everyone had a beard, and was black as ink with dirt and smoke. I have often been at the base end of shells, and the butt of the rifle, and it is a great deal more pleasant than being at the other end when the shells are bursting and the bullets whistling all sorts of operative airs, and, honestly, I want never to be in such a tight place again.

Yet all this time our men were in good heart, and there would have been 'no surrender' until the last bullet had been fired, and the bayonet found a resting-place in the breast of the foe.

"All our fellows behaved splendidly, and Major Tunbridge, of the Queenslanders, did a lot of good work.

"On the morning of the 16th (that was yesterday) a runner came into the camp at 2 o'clock, and informed us that Lord Kitchener would relieve us at 8 o'clock in the morning. At daylight a great dust-cloud could be seen, and at 8 o'clock Lord Kitchener and his staff entered through the main guard, and he was accorded a great ovation. He came all round, and the first two officers he was introduced to were Gartside and myself, and then came Ian Hamilton, Colonel Broadwood, and others of his staff. They all gave us praise, and said that it must have been the hottest shell fire, with the exception of that Cronje got from the English when he surrendered, since the war be-



gan, and they wondered how we had managed to get down in the rocks, and they were still more surprised when I told them that a lot of the burrowing had been done with the bayonet. I heard two of them conversing, and they said, 'What beggars these colonials are for fighting. If it had been our Tommies they would have surrendered.'

"The nights were frightfully cold, and our men shivered in their places, and every night the Boers used to train their seven guns on us, and let off at all hours up to 1 o'clock in the morning, so that we were not safe night or day, and a hail of rifle-bullets also accompanied the salvo from the guns. At one time they crept up to within 300 yards of us, but we were ready, and they had to retire. We killed several of them, and one fellow, who was an expert shot, had got up a tree, and

sniped at anything he saw moving in the daytime, and horses and men were wounded by his precise aim. At last he was located, and we potted him. He had quite a pile of cartridge-cases under the tree, and had also fifty sovereigns besides in a belt. The houses around us all flew the white flag, and at the same time the occupants poured volleys into us.

"One thing we have demonstrated to military men through this siege is that artillery can be made subservient to rifle-fire, and though our casualties amounted to about seventy, we still kept the Union Jack flying in the centre of our camp. I have been promised this flag as another memento, and needless to say I shall prize it very much, although it has been riddled with shot and shell."

## II.—THE GREATEST OF LIVING SOLDIERS.

By H. C. SHELLEY.

Mr. Shelley, one of the ablest of the English war-correspondents, is giving, in the "Westminster Gazette," his recollections of the great struggle just drawing to a close. He gives a picture of Lord Roberts of great vividness and interest:—

We do not often erect statues to our public men in their lifetime. In too many cases it is only the foil of death which teaches the nation the greatness of the loss it has sustained. When an exception is made, it must be because some notion of the greatness of the man honoured has permeated the national consciousness during his lifetime. If that be so, Lord Roberts is more fortunate than most servants of the Empire, for nearly three years ago a massive equestrian statue of our new Commander-in-Chief was erected at Calcutta. Other statues are threatening in various parts of the United Kingdom, and they may all be welcomed if their existence can be interpreted to mean that for once in a way the nation has had the grace given it to recognise the greatness of one of its sons while he still lives to have his heart warmed by that recognition.

Lord Roberts is the chief figure in my recollections of Majuba Day. Yet that was a day of many momentous impressions. One half-hour of its grey dawn I am hardly likely to forget. With two other correspondents I was camped at the foot of a rocky kopje some 3,000 yards from the Boer position. Our resting-place was the bare earth; our shelter a waterproof sheet stretched over the shaft of a Cape-cart. From this rude couch we were aroused by resonant volleys of rifle-fire from the river bed nearly two miles away. When we crept out into the chill air, and stood up to peer into the darkness, we heard the whiz of bullets all around! The Mauser was throwing its spent

charges 3,000 yards. It was worse than a battle; in daylight it is possible to gain some idea whence the bullets are coming, and seek cover accordingly. Later that day there were other exciting experiences. To see Cronje a prisoner in our camp, to watch the arrival afterwards of Major Albrecht and other notable commandants, to go across the veldt and meet the swarming 4,000 as they poured into our lines, to wander afield to that laager in the river bed, which it would have been death to have approached a few hours earlier—all these were experiences likely to have made a deep impression on the mind. Yet the one scene which comes first to my memory on the mention of Majuba Day is none of these. It is, rather, of a little group of soldiers under the shade of the stunted trees which fringe the Modder River at Paardeberg. Central in that group is the erect form of the man who is supreme here for all the issues of life and death. His bearing is that of one destined to command, yet he receives the services of those over whom he sways authority as though he were a courtly knight newly stepped out of some mediæval canvas. As his erstwhile foe is conducted forward he advances to meet him, and all that kindly, delicate feeling can do to lessen the sting of defeat is not wanting. It was from that scene I received my first impression of the greatness of Lord Roberts.

On the march from Paardeberg to Bloemfontein I saw little of the Field-Marshal save at the battle of Driefontein. The battlefield made no difference in the man. As in the camp, he was commanding in bearing without a tinge of severity. His orders were uttered with the tone of one who had a perfectly clear conception of the problem he had been set to solve, and they breathed that

air of "without haste without rest" which is the secret of so much successful work. If one went within voice-range of him, he did not shout, as one General did, "Don't speak to me unless you have something very important to say!"

When the banquet to the Foreign Attaches was given at the Presidency, I was allowed to attend the function for the purpose of taking a flashlight photograph of the scene, and was the only journalist present at that historic gathering. The speeches of the Attaches showed that Lord Roberts impresses the foreign mind in the same manner as he does that of his own countrymen. The Russian Attaché, who proposed the Commander-in-Chief's health, searched diligently among his English adjectives for a qualifying term for the march which had just ended, but he always came back, with more and more emphasis, to the word "beautiful," as most expressive of his intense admiration of that achievement. A certain liberality of eulogy may be expected of guests at a banquet, but the tributes of those speeches were not sacrifices on the altar of conventionality; they were the voice of other and alien races echoing "Amen" to the voice of England.

During the early days of the halt at Bloemfontein, Lord Roberts mapped himself out a programme of reviews, and each of the divisions was inspected in turn. These were big occasions, of course, and every attention was paid to all the details of the functions, as though they were taking place in peace time at home. In due course the turn of the Naval Brigade came. This was, perhaps, the smallest unit of Lord Roberts' force; yet the review was carried through with as much care as that of a division of 10,000 men. When the Field-Marshal had passed along the lines of those delighted bluejackets and marines, he returned to the saluting base, and addressed them collectively for a few minutes. To report that little speech would be useless; to characterise it is impossible. Tone and heart-warmth made it what it was, and cold type is no channel for the expression of those qualities. But it was a thrilling experience to hear it. The right word spoken with the right accent—this was the charm which caused all listeners' hearts to glow within them as the veteran soldier spoke to that band of valourous seamen.

Nervous with the excitement of the event, the commander of the brigade overlooked the fact that his men would want to cheer. And there was Lord Roberts riding away! Happily he had not gone many yards ere the order to fall out was given, and then it was a sight of a lifetime to see those hardy men of the sea dash after the Commander-in-Chief, cluster round their huge guns, and, with hats wildly waving, burst into a mighty storm of British cheering. In a

flash the great soldier wheeled his horse sharply round and stood at salute with inimitable grace until the last echoes of that affectionate outburst had died away. That simple scene seemed to show me another side of the man's greatness.

Then there was a dinner at Bloemfontein, a dinner at which other distinguished men were present, but there could be no doubt as to who was the greatest man in that company. There, too, he made a little speech, the charm of which, again, was the right word uttered in the right accent, although his auditors were quite other than those men of the sea whose hearts he won so wholly the other day. Close contact with Lord Roberts does not spell disillusionment. Nor does his rare courtesy and kindness foster familiarity. Though you may meet him at the most social of functions, where most other men show that greatness has its fathomable depths, you will feel that this man cannot be measured with your plumb-line, that there is a spaciousness in his character that cannot be mapped out no matter how near you may come to him. It is not that he hides himself or covers up vacancy with a thin veneer of reserve, but that there are depths in his nature which are as much beyond the ordinary vision as there are spaces in the great universe which no telescope has penetrated. A character so simple and yet so complex is a rare evolution.

Once I happened to be first back at headquarters with news of what General French had been doing that day, and when the Commander-in-Chief became aware of that fact, he sent for me to give him all the information possible. Was it not characteristic of the alertness of the man that he should have sought information from one who could only give him a non-military view of what he had seen? He spread his map out on his little campaigning table, and followed me closely as I traced the route General French had taken, punctuating my remarks now and then by questions which revealed how thoroughly the manoeuvre of that day had been planned. The last time I saw the great soldier was in a modest little house at Kroonstad. Although I had called merely to bid him good-bye on my return to England, he paused at once in his work, and chatted for a few moments, as though my call was the one thing of importance in his life just then. He was ever the same. Difference of environment made no difference to him. As I try now to sum up my impressions of this soldier who has been called to the headship of the British Army, I find my thoughts trending back to the days when the sceptre of England, as now, was in a woman's hand. I think of Sir Philip Sidney, the Astrophel who stole men's hearts "with secret ravishment," who, to the high-spirited Spenser, was "the President of Nobleness and Chivalry."

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If we are to have Art for the People, we must render Art accessible to the people. If the influence of pictures is to sweeten and sanctify our daily life, we must have pictures that we can see every day. This, no doubt, is a truism, but is it not time that something was done to render it possible for everyone, even the poorest of us, to have an art gallery in every house, nay, to have a picture gallery in every room in our house? As an effort towards meeting this want, the initial numbers of the Masterpiece Art Portfolio are now offered to the Australasian public.

No. 1 consists of a portfolio of twelve pictures, reproduced by a special process, with a good margin of white paper, which are quite sufficient for the four walls of any single room in an ordinary house. It is a picture-gallery in miniature, containing many specimens of some of the best work of our best known modern painters. Although published in a portfolio, they are primarily designed for exhibition upon the walls. They are the simplest, cheapest, and best form of mural decoration published to date. The selection of pictures which are produced in this portfolio have all been chosen from modern painters. They are widely varied in their scope. One or two of them may be thrown out by some which would be favourites with others, but we venture to think that no one could put them all up on a bare wall and live in front of them

for a week or a year without finding benefit therefrom.

In order to ensure the immediate success of the project, we have added to the twelve pictures constituting the two-shilling Portfolio, a presentation plate of one of the most famous pictures of the late Sir Edward Burne-Jones. The picture is that of "The Golden

Stairs," and has hitherto been unobtainable, excepting as a 10s. 6d. photograph, or as a reproduction not exceeding in dimensions six by two-and-a-half inches. The collotype reproduction, which is the presentation plate of the first number of the Portfolio, measures ten by nineteen inches, and places for the first time one of the favourite pictures of this great modern artist within the reach of everyone. This in itself ought to be sufficient to secure the initial success of the Portfolio. "The Golden Stairs" is a picture which, without telling any precise story, or having any exact meaning that can be expressed in printed words, nevertheless does appeal directly to everyone. There is a sweetness and a grace about the beautiful female figures clustered together on the golden stairs, like a ray of spring sunshine in a dusty, darkened room. If you doubt it, try it. Pin "The Golden Stairs" up on the wall in front of your table or your desk, and leave it for a week or a month, or a year, and then you will realise how much you would lose if "The Golden Stairs" vanished from your sight.

The following is a list of the twelve pictures comprising No. 1 of the Masterpiece Art Portfolio:

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Israel in Egypt.....	Sir E. J. Poynter.
The Phoenicians and Early Britons.....	Leighton.
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FAIR ST. GEORGE.

By Sir John Gilbert, R.A., P.R.W.S.

One of the 12 Pictures comprised in No. 1 of the Masterpiece Art Portfolio.

Stream in Summer Time.....Leader.  
 First Communion.....P. R. Morris.  
 Fair St. George.....Gilbert.  
 The Cornfield.....Constable.  
 Cordelia.....G. W. Joy.  
 The Shortest Way to School.....Hook.  
 The Last Evening.....Tissot.  
 The Boating Party.....Heilbuth.  
 Rescue at Sea.....Morlon.

And a Presentation Plate of a large Collotype Reproduction of

**THE GOLDEN STAIRS,**  
 By Sir Edward Burne-Jones



**THE GOLDEN STAIRS.**

By Sir Edward Burne-Jones, R.A.

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By the kind permission of Mr. Alfred Beit, we have been permitted to reproduce the famous set of pictures by Murillo, illustrative of the parable of the Prodigal Son, as Portfolio No. 2. These formerly belonged to Lord Dudley, and were bought by Mr. Beit. One of them was for many years regarded as one of the chief treasures of the Vatican. It is to be feared that in the acquisition of that sixth picture, means were employed which could hardly be justified by the strict moralist. This set, however, is now complete, and neither was Mr. Beit in any way responsible for the methods employed by Lord Dudley to complete the six. There is no doubt, however, as to the Murillo pictures of the Prodigal Son being Masterpieces.

They tell the whole story of that marvellous parable with great feeling and dramatic force. In the first the Prodigal Son is shown demanding his share of the inheritance, and gathering up the pile of gold and silver which fell to his lot. The second represents the young gallant in resplendent apparel riding forth from his father's house, while his weeping mother and sorrowing father bid him farewell. The third shows the Prodigal wasting his substance in riotous living. He is seated by the side of a fair but frail lady; he is eating and drinking and wasting his substance after the style of prodigals of all ages. The fourth of the pictures, which is one of the most vigorous and realistic in the set, shows the abrupt termination of the era of festivities. The Prodigal having run through his patrimony, is

driven out in the street by the servants of the pleasure-house, armed with broomstick, lance and sword. The fifth shows the Prodigal forlorn and miserable, hungry and remorseful in the midst of the swine which are fattening upon the husks which no one gave him to eat. The sixth and final picture of the series is a marvellous composition, representing the supreme moment when the returning Prodigal falls upon the neck of his father. His mother is no longer living to welcome him home; but the expression of exquisite benignity, love, and passion on the face of the father is one of the finest effects ever achieved by the painter's brush. From first to last all the pictures are instinct with life, and as you pass from picture to picture the whole parable unfolds itself before the eye.

The third portfolio differs in character from either of those which have preceded it. Instead of using six or twelve pictures with the presentation plate, we have published eighteen pictures, specially designed for young people. We thought it well to try the experiment as to whether the six extra pictures would not be preferred to one presentation plate; but to meet the views of those who prize the presentation plate more than all the pictures in the portfolio, we have issued with portfolio No. 3 a coupon entitling the holder to purchase, if he desires, a beautiful plate of Sir Joshua Reynolds' "Cherub Choir," for which 2s. in money order, or 2s. 3d. in stamps or postal notes, must be sent. The pictures in No. 3 portfolio consist exclusively of animal subjects. The portfolio contains



### THE PRODIGAL SON, III.—WASTING HIS SUBSTANCE.

"And there wasted his substance with riotous living."

One of the 6 Pictures comprised in Portfolio No. 2, Murillo's "Prodigal Son."

As these pictures are produced on a larger scale than those in the first Portfolio, we are only able to issue six of them, together with the presentation plate of Raphael's "Sistine Madonna," that perfect embodiment of womanly beauty, of maternal love, and of child-like grace and glory.

### FAMOUS PICTURES OF ANIMALS. PORTFOLIO No. 3.

18 Plates measuring 12 x 7" each, printed in different tints.

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several of the best-known specimens of Landseer, and three of Mme. Ronner's inimitable cats and kittens, the right to reproduce which was graciously conveyed to us by the artist herself. Besides the Landseers and the Ronners, the portfolio contains pictures by T. Sidney Cooper, R.A., H. W. B. Davis, R.A., R. W. Macbeth, R.A., Paul Potter, J. H. Herring, and F. R. Lee.

Of the whole number, that which will probably be most popular is the charming picture of the anxious mother, in which the mare in the shafts of a cart, from which turnips are being fed to a flock of sheep, watches with anxious solicitude her foal, which is face to face with the belwether of the flock. This Portfolio includes a wide range of animal life. Looking over the eighteen pictures, we find that they include pictures of

HEAD OF A GIRL, WITH SCARF.

By Jean Baptiste Greuze.

One of the 12 Pictures comprised in Portfolio No. 4, entitled "Famous Pictures of Beautiful Women."



THE COUNTESS OF BLESSINGTON.

By Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A.

One of the 12 Pictures comprised in Portfolio No. 4, entitled "Famous Pictures of Beautiful Women."





horses, donkeys, dogs, cats, lions, bears, cattle, sheep, apes, geese, and pigeons. Nearly every picture tells its story. Landseer's picture of the Polar bears desecrating the icy grave of an Arctic explorer, is the only one which touches a tragic note. Landseer's study of a lion stands by itself as the only picture which has no story to tell, and even that would afford an admirable text for any teacher who wished to interest his scholars in the king of beasts. Cats are perhaps over-represented, but the cat is, of all animals, that with which children first become acquainted. Children, as a rule, like animal pictures best of all; and for the decoration of rooms, whether children's bed-rooms, or nurseries, or school-rooms, this series of eighteen pictures will be found invaluable.

We reproduce two pictures from this collection in these pages, and give the full contents below:—

#### CONTENTS:

Landscape and Cattle.....	T. Sidney Cooper, R.A.
Lost Sheep.....	H. W. B. Davis, R.A.
Fen Lode; driving home the geese.....	R. W. Macbeth.
A Study in Black and White.....	Madame Ronner, R.I.
That's My Chair!.....	Madame Ronner, R.I.
A Happy Family.....	Madame Ronner, R.I.
Maternal Anxiety.....	Edwin Douglas.
The Horse Fair.....	Rosa Bonheur.
The Inside of a Stable.....	George Morland.
The Twins.....	Landseer.
Suspense.....	Landseer.
The Sick Monkey.....	Landseer.
Shoeing.....	Landseer.
Man Proposes and God Disposes.....	Landseer.
Study of a Lion.....	Landseer.
Gathering Seaweed.....	F. R. Lee, R.A.
The Frugal Meal.....	J. H. Herring.
The Bull.....	Paul Potter.

#### "THE CHERUB CHOIR,"

By Sir Joshua Reynolds, P.R.A.

A splendid Collotype reproduction about 16 by 13½ of this beautiful picture will be sent post paid for 2s., provided the coupon printed on the picture "Suspense" is cut off and sent at the same time.

#### FAMOUS PICTURES OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. PORTFOLIO No. 4.

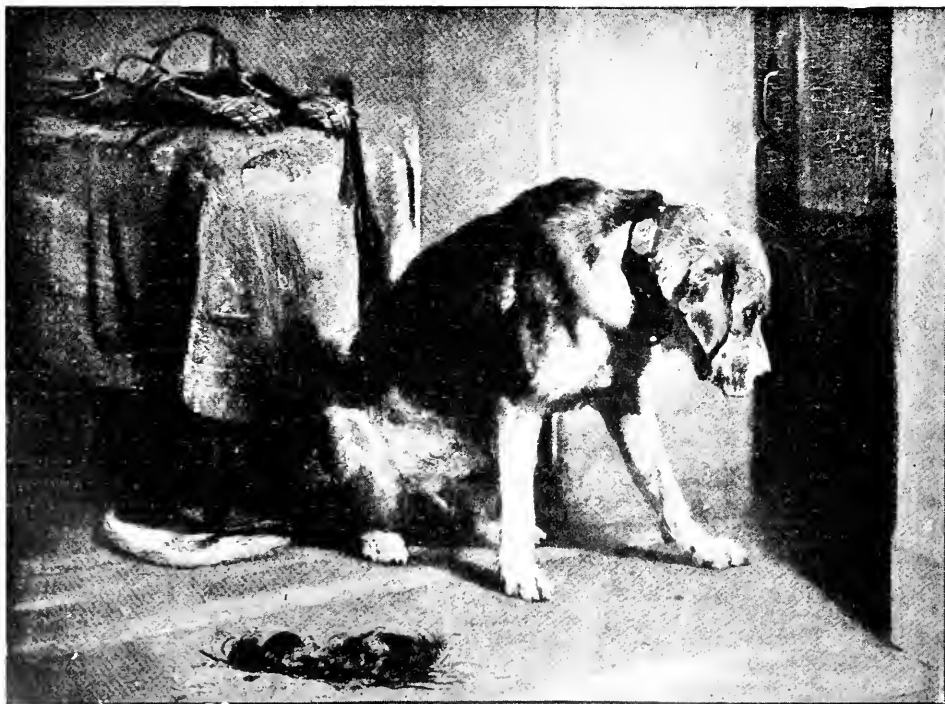
12 Plates measuring 12½ x 9½ each, printed in different tints, with Presentation Plate in Collotype measuring 10 x 16½ inches.

Our fourth Portfolio is devoted to types of female beauty. The presentation plate is Mr. Edward Hughes' celebrated portrait of the Princess of Wales, and there are twelve pictures reproducing some of the most famous paintings of beautiful women by English and foreign artists. Three of the pictures from this really beautiful collection are reproduced in these pages, and will give the reader some idea of what the originals are like.

This is a list of the pictures included in Portfolio 4:

Head of a Girl, with Scarf.....	Greuze.
The Artist and Her Daughter.....	Madame Lebrun.
Madame Mola Raymond.....	Madame Lebrun.
Portrait of Mrs. Siddons.....	Gainsborough.
The Hon. Mrs. Graham.....	Gainsborough.
The Broken Pitcher.....	Greuze.
Portrait of the Countess of Oxford.....	Hoppner.
The Countess of Blessington.....	Lawrence.
Lady Hamilton as Spinstress.....	Romney.
Portrait of Madame Recamier.....	David.
The Duchess of Devonshire.....	Gainsborough.
Mrs. Braddyll.....	Reynolds.

And a Collotype Reproduction of Mr. Hughes' Portrait of H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.



"Suspense." Reproduction of one of the Pictures comprised in Portfolio No 3, entitled "Famous Pictures of Animals."





THE CHERUB CHOIR.

By Sir Joshua Reynolds, P.R.A.

A Splendid Collotype reproduction of this Picture is sent separately for 2s. in Cash or 2s. 3d. in Stamps or Postal Note. It also is given away to each purchaser sending us 24s. for the complete series of twelve Portfolios



### MATERNAL ANXIETY.

After the painting by Edwin Douglas.

One of the 18 Pictures comprised in Portfolio No. 3, entitled "Famous Pictures of Animals."

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As the publication of the earlier numbers of the Masterpiece Art Portfolio has been an unqualified success in England and Australia, the promoters have definitely decided to issue a series of at least 12 Portfolios. We are pleased to be able to announce, therefore, that we are now prepared to accept orders in advance for the 12 parts. Supplies of Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4 are on hand, and orders can be executed by return of post. The publication of the balance of the series will be completed rapidly and orders filled as each part is issued.

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## LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

### The Struggle for the Presidency.

#### THE RIVAL PLATFORMS.

Mr. H. L. West contributes to the "Forum" for October "A Comparison of the Republican and Democratic Platforms," in which he summarises and characterises the leading features of the declarations of the rival parties. The chief distinction between the two platforms is that the Democrats are specific and make much of one great issue, while the Republicans claim credit for a great many things, but do not state their policy very definitely:—

The Republican declaration consists of an infinite number of brief paragraphs, which scatter like bird-shot discharged from a gun. The vast amount of ground which it covers tends to weaken it, both force and earnestness being totally lacking. The Democratic platform is like a thirteen-inch shell, all the ammunition being practically concentrated in one charge.

#### Imperialism.

Imperialism is, of course, the one great issue. The points of difference between the two parties are here very clearly defined, but while the Democrats define their policy clearly as being "against the seizing or purchasing of distant islands to be governed outside the Constitution," the Republicans defend their policy by means of generalities such as "conferring the blessings of civilisation," without defining what these blessings are to be.

#### Trusts.

On the subject of trusts the Democrats are equally definite:—

What does the Democratic party do? It pledges itself to an unceasing warfare against private monopoly in every form; to enforce existing laws, and to enact more stringent ones requiring publicity; to amend the tariff laws by placing products of a trust on the free list; and to deal severely with corporations which attempt to influence legislation or public affairs. In the Democratic platform, therefore, we find trusts not only severely denounced, but a remedy for the evil suggested. It may not be the proper remedy, but it is, at least, offered to the voter in a straightforward manner.

The Republican platform, on the other hand, indulges in a wholesale condemnation, and "favours such legislation as will effectively restrain and prevent all such abuses, protect and promote competition, and secure the rights of producers, labourers, and all who are engaged in industry and commerce." It is almost impossible to consider this assertion in serious spirit. Judging from the record of the past, the Republican party favours nothing of the kind, or, at least, its leaders do not. Certain it is that under Republican administration the laws against trusts have not been enforced; and the attempt made in the House of Representatives, during the last session of Congress, to pass a constitutional amendment was simply a transparent humbug.

### The Money Question.

The issue of Bimetallism has changed since 1896.

The financial planks of the two platforms stand for something entirely apart—the Republican, for the unadulterated gold standard; the Democratic, for an alleged bimetallism based upon the free and unlimited coinage of silver. To this extent the money issue is much more sharply defined than it was in 1896, when both parties were pledged to bimetallism, although promising to secure that result by different paths. The platforms of 1900 are not to be misinterpreted. There can be no room for doubt. There is no disguising of purpose. The Republicans have taken an advanced radical stand, the wisdom of which seems justified by a prosperity which, while it may be only temporary, is, at least, very real while it lasts.

#### Minor Issues.

Mr. West sets forth the minor issues to be decided as follows:—

The Republican platform demands protection to American labour, urges restriction of immigration, appeals for the development of the merchant marine—which means a subsidy of at least 9,000,000 do's. a year to a special class—commends civil service reform, denounces negro disfranchisement in Southern States, commends extension of the free rural delivery system, and promises reduction of the war taxes. Upon all of these subjects the Democratic platform is silent. On the other hand, the Democrats suggest amendment of the interstate commerce law, endorse the election of senators by the people, oppose government by injunction, ask for a Department of Labour, and suggest a more rigid enforcement of the Chinese exclusion law; all these subjects being ignored by the Republicans.

But none of these issues are likely to have any great effect upon the voting.

#### A Democrat's Views.

Mr. W. L. Stone writes on "The Campaign from a Democratic Point of View." He declares that Mr. Bryan will be elected:—

Now, as to the election. What are Mr. Bryan's chances? While it is true that Mr. McKinley's plurality over Mr. Bryan in 1896 exceeded 600,000, and that his electoral majority was 95, it is also true that a change of 22,073 votes, properly distributed, would have given Mr. Bryan the States of California, Delaware, Indiana, Kentucky, North Dakota, Oregon, and West Virginia, which would have elected him. A change of 33,191 votes, properly distributed, would have added Maryland to the Bryan column, in addition to the States named, and thus given him the selection by a majority of 23 in the electoral college. Of the eight States named, a part were carried by only slight pluralities; and the aggregate opposition vote, not cast for either Mr. McKinley or Mr. Bryan, amounted to 39,438, of which 14,303 were gold Democratic votes cast for General Palmer. These figures make it clear that the Republican victory of 1896 was not so sweeping as some would make it appear; and when we reflect that at least half of the eight States named are ordinarily and normally Democratic, and that all are fairly debatable, and when we further reflect that most of the gold Democrats who deserted the party in 1896 are disposed this year to support the ticket, there

is nothing in the returns of the last election to discourage Democrats in striving for a different result this year.

#### HOW THE CONSTITUTION WORKS.

One of the most timely articles in the "Nineteenth Century" for October is that in which Mr. James Boyle, the American Consul at Liverpool, describes the machinery of "An American Presidential Campaign." Mr. Boyle's article does not deal with any of the aspects of the present campaign; but his article is not the less interesting, for if there is one thing which an Englishman cannot understand about America, it is the complicated machinery devised by the framers of the Constitution to secure the impartial election of the President.

The intention of the Constitution-makers was to remove the election of the President from the turmoil of party strife, and to leave it to a select body of citizens who should be perfectly free agents:—

Theoretically, the people of the United States do not directly elect their President; but practically they do, although the forms of the Constitution are punctiliously observed. All the citizens of the new Republic wanted Washington for the first President. He was also the universal choice for the second term. From that time, however, politics began to have its influence in the selection of the President, and for one hundred years the President has been selected by popular ballot—although indirectly in theory; that is, the people have chosen their President by vote, while at the same time they have observed the forms of the Constitution, especially designed to avoid the choice of the President by direct popular vote.

#### The Electoral Colleges.

The President is elected by representative bodies of men known as the Electoral Colleges—one college for each State:—

For example: Take the State of Ohio. It has two United States Senators (and each State, irrespective of size and population, is entitled to two Senators in the Congress of the United States); and Ohio sends twenty-one members to the House of Representatives of Congress. The Ohio Electoral College therefore consists of twenty-three members. There have been four different methods of appointing, or selecting, these electors throughout the different States, but now they are all elected by the people direct, on one general ticket in each State; and it is in voting for these electors that the people practically vote for the President direct.

The Presidential Election is really the election of the electors who elect the President:—

Each political party selects in representative National Convention its candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency. Each party also selects candidates for Presidential electors—a candidate being named from each Congressional District in each State, and two at large in each State. These candidates' names are placed upon the ballot sheet, generally underneath a party emblem. The voter does not declare in form, say, for instance, that he votes for Mr. McKinley, for President, or for Mr. Bryan for President, but he votes for the electors of his party choice. In doing so he is practically voting directly for Mr. Bryan or Mr. McKinley, for the reason that he absolutely knows that if the Democratic electors are elected, they will, when they meet at the Electoral College of their State, on the second Monday of January, vote for the

Democratic candidates for the Presidency and the Vice-Presidency; while he is also absolutely certain that if the Republican electors are elected, they will vote for the Republican nominees for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency.

The electors have no legal guarantee whatever that their wishes will be carried out by the Electoral College, but Mr. Boyle says that no case has ever been known in which the electors abused their trust.

### Mr. Bryan's Policy for the Philippines.

Mr. E. M. Shepard contributes to the "American Review of Reviews" a paper in which he endeavours to answer the question, what President Bryan could practically do with the Philippines which President McKinley is not now doing or proposing to do? Mr. Shepard thus summarises the difference between the Philippine policy of the two candidates:—

That President McKinley proposes, with the military force of the United States, to complete the conquest of these Asiatic islands, and in future to hold their inhabitants as subjects, with no rights except such as may be granted them by the United States, and with no share, therefore, as matter of right, in the Constitution of the United States. So much is clear; and another thing is equally clear: That Mr. Bryan proposes a reversal of the policy of conquest; that, if elected, he will make no further effort to conquer the islands, unless Congress shall constrain him by resolution or act passed over his veto,—a contingency obviously not worth consideration, for it implies that, though successful at the polls, Mr. Bryan will not have the support of one-third of either house of Congress; that the American troops will, with his approval, remain for no other purpose than to promote the properly expressed views of the Filipino people with respect to their islands; that the Filipinos will be freely permitted, and, so far as may be, aided by American means, to create government in place of that which we have destroyed or suppressed; that Filipino independence will be recognised as soon as there shall appear any government sufficient for recognition which fairly represents the 5,000,000 of civilised natives; that a treaty will then be negotiated, under which the United States will secure proper commercial rights and reasonable guarantees (that is to say, guarantees which are reasonable, in view of the distressed condition of the Filipino people) for the protection of American and other foreign rights; and that the port of Manila will be retained by us, and conceded by the treaty. Manila is largely European in population and interest; it was conquered from Spain by the United States, and has since remained in its possession; it was never in possession of the Filipinos; it is a proper naval and coaling station; and it is necessary to any protectorate by the United States.

### Dervishes Dancing and Howling.

Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett in the "Sunday Magazine" sets the monks of Isalm in a light different from that shed about them by the popular fancy. To begin with, begging is strictly forbidden except among certain wandering orders; and they are expected to work for their living.

Their piety has won to them great wealth, but "the possession of wealth has not caused the monks of Islam, as it did those of Christendom, to depart from the original rule of their founders. Their manner of life has remained simple and frugal in the extreme." The sheikh of the tekkeh (abbot of the convent) is not allowed like his inferiors to follow a worldly calling: he must live, according to the Dervish expression, "on the doorstep of Deity," receiving what is needful from disciples and the charitable. Describing the sacred dance of the Mevlevi, the writer says:—

The faces of even the youngest neophytes wear an expression of devout serenity as they revolve to the sound of the reed-flutes, a music which appears to have an entrancing effect on those who understand its mystic language. For the Dervish "Lovers of Allah" it expresses the harmony of His creation, in which they circle like the planets of the empyrean detached from the world in a rapture of spiritual love and communion with the Eternal. . . . Love is the leading principle of the Mevlevi; their mutual greeting, "Let it be love!"

One wonders if ever in Christian lands dancing will be redeemed from its frivolous and secular associations and consecrated to purposes of graceful worship. The howling dervishes, or the Rufai, combine with the dance shouts of praise to the Deity, "Ya Allah!" or "Ya Hoo!" The writer adds:—

The Rufai, or "Howling" Dervishes, not only exceed the other Orders in the violence of their exercises, but in their strange religious frenzy cut themselves with knives, sear their flesh with hot irons and swallow fire, without evincing any sign of pain, but rather as if these wounds caused them exquisite pleasure. When all have finally sunk exhausted and apparently unconscious on the floor, their sheikh leaves his prayer-mat, and walking from one prostrate devotee to another, he whispers in his ear some mystic word which recalls him to life, breathes upon his face, and anoints his wounds with saliva. It is said, and indeed commonly believed by the Moslem spectators, that all traces of these self-inflicted injuries disappear in the course of twenty-four hours.

## What is to Be Done in China?

### DEAL WITH THE VICEROYS.

Captain F. E. Younghusband contributes to the "National Review" for October an article entitled, "A Plea for the Control of China." Captain Younghusband is convinced that some form of partition or control of China is inevitable, and he thinks that the proper policy of the Powers is not, as they are doing at present, to accentuate the importance of the Central Government, but to deal separately with the local viceroys as far as possible:—

Those who have lived all their lives in European countries and are accustomed to centralisation of authority, hardly understand how loosely an Empire like China is held together, and how lightly the provinces are bound to the capital. And before committing ourselves to a policy of emphasising the central authority, we should be wise to mark how very little power that

central authority has. We obtained, for example, from the Pekin Government the right to navigate the inland waters, but we cannot yet navigate them. We ought to be clear in our minds whether in this and similar cases our general trend of policy should be to enforce our rights through the central authority or through the viceroy of the particular province in which our rights have been infringed.

### Local Control and an Open Door.

Each Power should contribute to the control of the capital, and at the same time assume its special sphere of action. The Open Door should be preserved in each sphere.

It is quite ridiculous to suppose that when there are anti-foreign risings in Manchuria all of us can go there to suppress them. That task would obviously be much more effectively carried out by Russia alone. Similarly, if the Yangtze region, where 64 per cent. of the foreign trade is in our hands, is rendered insecure, the task of settling it would be most easily carried out by us with our sea-power and our troops from India and Hong Kong.

### A Break-up Inevitable.

To such a policy Captain Younghusband thinks there is no permanent alternative. Though no empire has ever held together so long as that of China, the indications are plain that it is now breaking up:—

The outlying dependencies have been falling away one by one. Annam, Tonquin, Siam, Burma, Sikkim, Hunza, the Pamirs, the Amur Region, Formosa, Hong-Kong, all have been broken away, and pieces even of China itself—Port Arthur, Wei-Hai-Wei, Kiaochow Bay, Kowloon—have passed into the hands of others. And many other instances besides those I have already given could be quoted to show how loosely what remains is held together. While the Emperor has little authority over the Viceroys, the Viceroys on their part, as they freely acknowledge, have but slight control over the people. Patriotism is practically unknown. Mid-China and South China were perfectly callous as to what the Japanese did in North China.

### Chinese and Europeans.

Captain Younghusband thinks that the antipathy of the Chinese to foreigners is a radical trait of their character. European antipathy to the Chinese is no less natural:—

In travelling through a strange country for one's own pleasure one naturally tries to think the best of the people; and most of the people (except the Mashonis and Matabele) among whom I have travelled, I have formed some attachment to. But between me and the Chinamen there always seemed a great gulf fixed which could never be overcome. The Chinese gentlemen I met during my three months' stay in the Peking Legation and the year I spent in Chinese Turkestan were always very polite, and often cheery and genial; but even then I could always detect a vein of condescension and superciliousness. They were polite because they are bred to rigid politeness, but I never felt drawn towards a Chinese gentleman as anyone would be towards a Rajput, a Sikh, or an Afghan gentleman.

### COMPOUND WITH RUSSIA.

The "Fortnightly Review" contains three articles on "The Far Eastern Crisis." The first of these, which is anonymous, is entitled "Why Not a Treaty with Russia?" and is by far the most reasonable and far-sighted contribution to the Far

Eastern question which has appeared in any of the reviews since the question assumed its present acute phase. Briefly, the writer's points are, first, that Russia does not want China, which she could not assimilate; secondly, that Russian policy is against the acquisition of unassimilable populations; and, thirdly, that so far from Russia's advance in Asia being directed against British India, four-fifths of Russia's territory in Asia was acquired before our Indian Empire was even in its birth.

#### British Policy.

As to British policy, the writer says:—

We proclaim the integrity of China without any intelligent or merely obstinate effort to re-assert the primacy of our diplomacy at Peking, or even to maintain its parity with that of Russia. We consecrate the Middle Kingdom to an integrity of purrescence without any more lucid conception than in the case of Turkey, that the propping up of a decaying despotism necessitates a liberal indulgence of its crimes. On the other hand, with inexplicable complacency, we reserve our right in the last resort to an almost impossible share of China, without taking the least steps towards the preparation of the masterly plans and the enormous forces which would be required to vindicate that claim.

#### Russia's Expansion.

Our pretensions to the hegemony of the Yangtze Valley have been already destroyed by the action of the other Powers in landing troops, while as to Northern China, no sane politician could have hoped to prevent the last stage of the Siberian railway from becoming Russian:—

It is excessively rare to find, even among educated Englishmen, a perception of the simple fact that the landward expansion of Russia has been as natural, gradual, and legitimate as the spread of British seapower, and that the former process has been infinitely the less aggressive and violent of the two. Russophobia in this country rests upon the assumption that the devouring advance of the Muscovite has been exclusively dictated by a melodramatic and iniquitous design upon our dominion in India. There never was a stranger fallacy of jealous hallucinations. If our Indian Empire had never existed, if the continent-peninsula had disappeared at a remote geological epoch beneath the waves, and if the Indian Ocean had washed the base of the Himalayas for ages, Russian expansion would still have followed precisely the same course it has taken at exactly the same rate.

The trail of the frontal attack, says the writer, has been all over our diplomacy, and unless some prolonged equilibrium between England and Russia can be established, there will be small hope for British interests in China.

"Is Russia to preponderate in China?" asks Mr. Demetrius Boulger, who bases his article on the enlightened proposition that any suggestion "emanating from Russia would arouse suspicion," and that "Russia will never be pulled up in the Far East except by the absolute opposition of this Empire." Mr. Boulger is an extremist of the most extreme type, and though he does not repeat his amazing proposition of a few months back, that we should land 200,000 men at St. Petersburg and capture the

city, he goes pretty far in that direction by pleading that we should oppose Russia merely for the sake of opposition. We must not negotiate with Li Hung Chang because he is the friend of Russia, and we cannot negotiate with anyone else because there is no government in China. Instead, we are to—

define and assert our claim to the Yangtze Valley, and at the same time support it by sending twenty thousand British troops to Chusan. At the same moment we should notify Japan, Germany, America, and France that we will respect and support similar claims to "a material guarantee" on their part in Corea, Shantung, Chekiang, and Kwangsi respectively. It would be necessary also to take the precaution of mobilising the fleet. If these steps were taken promptly, quietly, and firmly, there would be no war, the prestige of England would be raised to a higher point than ever, and the Powers agreed on their own position and relative claims, could attack the Chinese problem with the genuine intention of solving it. There will, indeed, be no place in such an arrangement for Li Hung Chang, and we might even entertain the hope that the Dowager-Empress and her satellites would before long receive their deserts. It would be a partition of responsibility; whether it extended over much territory would rest with the Chinese.

#### DIPLOMATICUS' INDISCRETION.

"Diplomaticus" contributes the third China article to the "Fortnightly." His article is entitled "Count Lamsdorff's First Failure," and was written with the object of proving that Russian diplomacy is not as infallible as the ordinary Russophobe believes. According to "Diplomaticus," Count Lamsdorff's proposal was a perfectly comprehensible one from the Russian point of view, the "failure" being that it was too absurd for acceptance. As a specimen of "Diplomaticus'" inaccuracy of statement I may mention that he speaks of over £200,000,000 having been expended in connection with the Siberian railway, when, as a matter of fact, not a quarter of this sum has yet been expended.

#### KEEP AN EYE ON GERMANY.

"In China the work of superseding the British Empire shall begin." This is the startling proposition of an anonymous writer in the "National Review" for October. The writer, who signs himself "X," gives a very long and careful account of Germany's movements in the international sphere for the last few years, and concludes that Germany is our real rival all over the world, and that it is against us and not Russia that Germany is now preparing.

#### Germany against England.

It is in China that our interests are to be first attacked. Germany has convinced herself that the partition of China cannot now be permanently avoided. Her first conception was that as a result of the Japanese war there would be regeneration of the middle Kingdom under German auspices, and it was only after waiting in vain for several

years that she came to the conclusion that disintegration was inevitable. Her avowed purpose in taking possession of Kiao Chau was to be ready for either alternative:—

The landing of German troops at Shanghai, and the despatch of German gunboats up the Yang-tze are explained away by the "Kölnische Zeitung" in the venerable manner. Germany, we are told, has no aggressive designs in that region, and agrees with England that it is a sphere in which the "open door" must be maintained. Exactly. It is not recognised as our sphere. It is to be the cosmopolitan sphere. Germany is to entrench herself in her monopoly in Shanghai, and to share the advantages of the "open door" with us upon the Yang-tze. This is a characteristic Anglo-German bargain. It is with a particular view to our position in the event of a break-up of China, that we seek German support. It is in that event we shall most surely lose it. The Chinese pledge was simply that the Yang-tze region would not be alienated to "any Power"—ourselves included. Other nations held us to our bond, which, of course, would become waste paper if the Chinese Government by any mishap should cease to exist. No nation recognises on our part a territorial claim to the Yang-tze. It is certain that in the case of the disruption of China, Germany would claim the whole region from the Yellow River up to the north bank of the Yang-tze. Much the most probable of all eventual results of the Kiao Chau episode is that we shall lose at least the northern, and incomparably the better, half of the great middle region.

#### A Renewed Triple Alliance.

"X" declares that when the partition of China begins the real antagonism between our interests and those of Germany will come to light, and Germany will at once take steps to reconstitute the Triple Alliance with Russia and France for the purpose of preventing the realisation of our claims to the Yang-tze Valley.

#### German Aims on the Yang-tze.

So long as China remains undivided, Germany's advantage in guarding the Open Door is second only to our own:—

It may be conceded, since it is beyond the requirements of the argument to discuss the point, that the stability of the Middle Kingdom is desired in Berlin as sincerely as in London or Washington. But what if, as will be admitted to be possible, it should prove beyond human power to preserve the integrity of China or to prevent the break-up—what then? There is a vague idea abroad in this country that in the last resort Germany would content herself with her present sphere in the province of Shan-tung, with some indefinite and unalarming additions of hinterland, and that her friendly support would enable us to enter into peaceful possession of the Yang-tze Valley and the enjoyment of the lion's share in the partition of China. We imagine, so far as we examine the matter at all, that the Kaiser and his subjects, if discontented with their modest slice in their present admitted sphere, would turn to the north and effect a vigorous aggrandisement at the expense of Russia. For such theories as these there is not a vestige or a shadow of evidence or reason. The interests of Germany, who already resents the inordinate extension of our dominion, and attributes the extension of the British Empire to an irritating chronological accident, do not lie in that direction, her policy will not. The transfer of the whole Yang-tze Valley to us would bring under the British flag half the inhabitants of the earth.

Of all States in the world, Germany has the deepest interest in preventing such a consummation, and the most fixed determination to do it.

#### WHY NOT A JAPANNED CHINA?

The editor of the new "Monthly Review" discusses the situation "After Peking," and concludes as follows:—

The great necessity for British interests in China is a settled Government. Far better that even Russia should annex the country than that chaos should continue. But the commercial policy of Russia is worse for us than that of any other nation, and it would be better that Japan or even Germany should be encouraged to take over the government of the southern and central part of the Empire. In the meantime an attitude of expectancy is all that the Government of this country can at present take up. It may well be that eventually a more active part may be open to it in the direction of keeping order in the sea-coast towns and waterways of an imperfectly-pacified Japanese Empire.

Mr. John Foord, Secretary of the American Asiatic Association, writes in the "North American Review," for September, on "The Root of the Chinese Trouble," which he maintains is not missionaries, merchants or concessionaires, but the ignorance and corruption of the rulers of the country. Mr. Foord's only suggestion for the bettering of things is "to deliver China into the hands of honest Chinamen," but how it is to be kept in such hands, without some form of foreign control, he does not say.

#### GORDON'S CAMPAIGN IN CHINA.

The "Fortnightly" for October publishes the second part of Gordon's account of the operations which resulted in the capture of Soochow, Yesing, and Liyang from the Taepings, operations which had the effect of cutting the rebellion in two halves mutually isolated. Gordon's final recommendation was as follows:—

Should any future war with China arise, too much attention cannot be paid to the close reconnoitring of the enemy's positions, in which there are always some weak points; and it is to be hoped that our leaders may incline to a more scientific mode of attack than has hitherto been in vogue. The hasty attacks made on Asiatic positions cost valuable lives, invite failure, and prevent the science of war, theoretically acquired at considerable cost, being tested in the best school, viz., that of actual practice.

#### What a Good Boy am I!

BY THE AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN.

There is not much in common between little Jack Horner and Abdur Rahman, the Amir of Afghanistan, but in one respect they are in absolute accord. Little Jack Horner, after his exploit in extracting the plum from the Christmas pie, called all the world to witness what a good boy he was, and the "Details in my daily life," published by the Amir of Afghanistan in the first number of the "Monthly Review," show the same

complacent reflection, almost as naively expressed, "From my childhood up to the present day," says the Amir, "my life is quite a contrast to the habits of living indulged in by nearly all other Asiatic monarchs and chiefs. They live for the most part a life of idleness and luxury, whereas I, Abdur Rahman, believe that there is no greater sin than allowing our minds and bodies to be useless and unoccupied in a useful way . . . My way of living and dressing has always been plain and simple and soldierlike. I have always liked to keep myself occupied day and night in working hard at something or other, devoting only a few hours to sleep. As habit is second nature, it has become a habit of mine, that even when I am seriously ill, when I cannot move from my bed I still keep working as usual at reading and writing documents and various Government papers. . . . If my hands and feet cannot move from my bed, I can still go on moving my tongue to give orders to those about me, and tell them what I wish to be done. . . . I never feel tired, because I am so fond of work and labour." This love for work he owes to God Himself, for it is a matter of Divine inspiration. "The true ideal and desire of my life is to look after the flock of human beings whom God has entrusted to me as humble slave."

#### His Dream.

It is no wonder he is worried, poor man! for his whole life is dedicated to the fulfilment of his dream. Long before he became Amir he dreamed a dream, which he published and distributed about the country. That dream was that before his death he should finish making a strong wall all round Afghanistan, for its safety and protection:—

The more I see of the people of other nations and religions running fast in the pursuit of progress, the less I can rest and sleep: the whole day long I keep on thinking how I shall be able to run the race with the swiftest, and at night my dreams are just the same. There is a saying that the cat does not dream about anything but mice; I dream of nothing but the backward condition of my country, and how to defend it, seeing that this poor goat, Afghanistan, is a victim at which a lion from one side, and a terrible bear from the other side are staring, and ready to swallow at the first opportunity afforded them.

He is a great dreamer, is the good Amir, and many other dreams of his, all of which he tells to his courtiers, have come true. And so, having his life-work marked out before him in dreamland, he is able to go ahead and work with an untiring energy to complete his task. It is curious, he says, that the harder he works, the more anxious he is to continue working.

#### An Anxious Lover.

After this promising introduction, he tells us that it is rather difficult to give details of his daily life, because he has no fixed time for sleeping, nor

any definite time for taking his meals, and he is often so absorbed in thought that his meals are kept on the dinner-table for hours at a time, while he forgets all about them, from which it may be imagined that either there is an endless relay of dishes kept waiting, or that His Royal Highness has no objection to cold meat. In the same manner his absorbing preoccupation in his work plays the mischief with his sleep. When he begins reading and writing at night he sometimes never raises his head until the night is past, and the morning has come. His health suffers, no wonder! and his doctors tell him that he must take his meals regularly at fixed times, but his answer is, "Love and logic have never agreed together;" and he is so much in love with his people that he cannot consider his own health when compared with their well-being. Altogether it is evident that the Amir is a very nice man indeed; at least, when he looks in his own mirror, nothing can exceed the charm of the countenance which confronts him. Certainly he writes well, his illustrations are apposite, poetical and romantic. He is dominated by the metaphor which he uses as to his being the lover of his country. Afghanistan is to him the mistress of his heart, and as the pains of the lover are the luxuries of his love, so the difficulties and anxieties of a reformer only add to his enthusiasm and spur him to fresh exertions. He is often discouraged on account of the misbehaviour of his people, who keep on rebelling and quarrelling and intriguing against one another in a way that makes him sometimes despair. He wastes half his time endeavouring to ascertain the truth, and he is often tempted to retire from the impossible task. This, however, would be cowardly. So he goes on working, so hard that he often has to ask his courtiers whether he has eaten his dinner or not, his stomach apparently not being capable of reminding him of that fact.

#### "Uneasy Lies the Head."

He usually goes to sleep about five or six in the morning, and gets up at two in the afternoon. During the whole of that time when he is in bed, his sleep is so disturbed that nearly every hour he wakes, and keeps on thinking about improvements. Then he goes to sleep again. As soon as he wakes, he sends for his doctor, who prescribes the medicine which he has to take that day. Then comes the tailor bringing with him several plain suits in European style. After he has selected the one he will wear, he washes and dresses and has tea; but during the whole of that time his officials stand looking at him, saying in their minds, "Oh, be quick. Let us each put our work before you." As soon as breakfast is over, he is worried to death, for no sooner does he appear at



work than officials, sons, household servants, come in for instructions. Every page-boy, of whom there are hundreds, and men of the Detective Department, walk in upon him, with letters in their hands whenever any suffering person requires help or assistance. In this way he is pretty crowded. None of his subjects have one-tenth part of his work to do. He only gets a few minutes for his meals, and none at all for his family, and even at meal times his courtiers and officials keep on asking him questions!

#### His Recreations.

In addition to all these officials, who are always in attendance upon him from the time he wakes until he goes to sleep, and in addition to the half a hundred persons who are thus surrounding him, he has always near the durbar-room, to be ready when required, a company of professional chess-players and backgammon-players, a few personal companions, a reader of books, and a story-teller. Musicians of several nationalities attend at night, "and although I am never entirely free, yet the courtiers enjoy the music, and I listen in the intervals." When he rides out, every one of his personal attendants and servants start with him, including, I suppose, the backgammon-players and story-tellers. "Altogether, with the cavalry, infantry, and artillery of the body-guard, he is always ready as a soldier on the march to a battle, and can start without delay at a moment's notice. The pockets of his coat and trousers are always filled with loaded revolvers, and one or two loaves of bread, for one day's food." A considerable number of gold coins are sewed into the saddles of his horses, and on both sides of the saddles are two revolvers. Several guns and swords are always lying by the side of his bed, or the chair on which he is seated, within reach of his hand, and saddled horses are always standing in front of his office. All his attendants go to sleep when he does, with the exception of the following who keep awake in turn; the guards and their officers, the tea-bearer, the water-bearer, the dispenser, the hubble-bubble bearer, the valet, and the tailor who has always to be at hand in order to do any repairs or to have instructions when the Amir thinks of them.

The Amir maintains that he has cleared out and abolished the cruel system of slavery, although he keeps the word slave to describe persons who are more honoured and trusted than any other officials in the Kingdom. If a slave is badly treated, and the cruelty is proved, the slave has his liberty "by my orders, because God has created all human beings children of one parent, and entitled to equal rights."

#### His Home Life.

He then goes on to describe his sitting-rooms and his bed-rooms, and the way in which he furnishes them and pays allowances to his wives. He does not mention the exact number of his wives, although there seems to be an allusion to seven. "My wives," he says, "come and pay regular visits to me ten or twelve times in the year for a few hours at time." If there are seven of them, and each comes ten times, the husband and wife meet about three times a fortnight. He opens all the letters with his own hand if they are addressed "not to be opened by any one excepting by his own hand." He tells us he has always loved beautiful scenery, flowers, green grass, music, pictures, and every kind of natural beauty. All his palaces command beautiful views. He is also very religious, is the good Amir, for he has appointed directors throughout the whole country, who first of all advise people to attend the mosque five times a day for their prayers, and to fast in Ramadan, and then if the people will not listen to their advice they administer a certain number of lashes. "because a nation which is not religious becomes demoralised, and falls into ruin and decay, and misbehaviour makes people unhappy in this world and the next."

#### His Best Sleeping-draught.

One more extract from this charming article, and I have done. The Amir tells us that he writes books himself, but that he likes better to have them read to him, and that he likes his information in the form of fiction, from which it may be seen that the Amir is an intensely modern man. At the same time his reasons for preferring to be read to are not very complimentary to the authors. He says:—

I do not go to sleep directly I lie down in bed, but the person who is specially appointed as my reader sits down beside my bed and reads to me from some book, as, for instance, histories of different countries and peoples; books on geography, biographies of great kings and reformers, and political works. I listen to this reading until I go to sleep, when a story-teller takes his place, repeating his narratives until I awake in the morning. This is very soothing, as the constant murmur of the story-teller's voice lulls my tired nerves and brain.

One also remembers better what is told in the form of a story when read aloud. The stories are mostly full of exaggeration and superstitions, yet even in these I learn much of the old habits of thought and ideas of ancient peoples, and I think of the progress that the world has made since those old times. There is another advantage in sleeping through the droning noise of the story-teller's recitations, namely, that one gets accustomed to noise, and I can sleep soundly on the battlefield, and under similar circumstances.

"Japan's Attitude Toward China" is the title of an article by Mr. D. W. Stevens in the "Forum" for October.

## The Settlement in South Africa.

The "Contemporary Review" for October opens with a very excellent article by Mr. J. B. Robinson, on the subject of the "South African Settlement." I quote Mr. Robinson's most definite suggestions:

There will have to be in the Transvaal, as also in the Orange River Colony, a Lieutenant-Governor (acting under the High Commissioner) and an Executive Council; and both States will have to remain Crown Colonies for a certain period; unless, indeed, the two be administered as a single Crown Colony, which would be better. The Executive Council should consist of about twelve members, and it would be wisdom to offer four or five out of the twelve seats to the Boers. They might elect their own representatives, and the remaining seven would be nominees of the Imperial Government (advised, no doubt, in their selection by the loyalists in South Africa), who might be relied upon to insist upon an enlightened system of administration. As to the four or five seats to be offered to the Dutch, I should not hesitate to offer them to Botha, De Wet, and other prominent men. Indeed, one of our greatest dangers for the future is lest the Government of these new Colonies should fail, as the Government of the Transvaal failed in 1880, for want of knowledge of the people of South Africa. It is common enough for Englishmen, and Colonists, to suppose that they understand the Dutch population. After a war of conquest it is frequently imagined that it matters but little whether the people are understood or not. Military government may be necessary for a brief period. It should, however, be very brief, for in military government it is not necessary to understand the governed. It is a system of order, not of justice—a state of siege; but when this transitory regime is over, it will be of the first importance not only to understand what the Dutch want, but so to act that when they realise that they are not set aside, but that they form a part of the subjects of a country ruled and governed on equitable lines, they will appreciate the position, and fall into line with the general population.

### First End the War.

If this is done, Mr. Robinson prophesies that there "will be no easier race in the world to govern than the Dutch." But first the policy of continuing the war of extermination must be abandoned, and overtures made to the Boer leaders. As Mr. Robinson says, such overtures could not be construed as weakness:—

It may perhaps be said: "The Boer diplomacy is very clever: is there not danger in opening any discussion?" Perhaps so—any discussion of a general kind; but that is no reason against the plain offer of a safe return home to the farms without transportation or confiscation, on condition of surrender of arms. I have said nothing of any armistice; the offer would be one to be accepted or rejected at once. No doubt arms might be buried or concealed. But the amount of the armament is fairly well-known, and it would be well to give notice that any concealment of arms would be punished by confiscation of property. Further, it is not so simple a matter to conceal arms; the country swarms with natives; and it is not easy to find the native from whom the sight of a few half-crowns would not draw any secret he had at command.

### South Africa's Future.

As to the future development of South Africa, Mr. Robinson is, as ever, optimistic. It may be come the greatest of British colonies.

The resources of the Transvaal are endless. It is seamed with rich minerals of every kind. Its popula-

tion, under a modern administration, will go up by leaps and bounds. It may well be, in population, wealth and commerce, our premier Colony. Certainly the Vaal Colony will lead South Africa. Johannesburg is now the capital of South Africa, and such it will remain; while its trade with England will shortly become a mainstay of our home prosperity. What we are doing we must do well; and so build as to endure.

### Johannesburg the Capital.

Johannesburg, he says, must be made the capital, and he gives the plausible reason that the Boer farmers as well as the industrials would find this the more convenient, as it would make the market for stock and the head-quarters for business transactions the same place. Under the late Government, Mr. Robinson says, the Boers were forced to come to Johannesburg to sell their stock, and then to make a second journey to Pretoria to carry out any business transactions. As to the expenses of the war, Mr. Robinson says:—

I have been asked how the expenses of the war are to be met. In my opinion there is no difficulty whatever in the question. The opening up of the Transvaal by an honest and fair administration will develop a trade with Great Britain which will tell heavily even on the magnificent figures of her exports and imports, and she ought to be prepared to pay a heavy share herself. Then the revenue from imports, licences, etc., will rise enormously. Besides, the new Transvaal Government will inherit from the old very large estates in land—much of its gold-bearing—in addition to the State share in the railway—little or none of which, I have reason to believe, has been sold; and this will provide also a large share of the sixty or seventy millions which the war seems likely to cost.

## On the Beira Railway.

If the Siberian Railway beats the world for length, the Beira Railway easily holds the record for nastiness. A very interesting account of the Portugueseline is contributed to the "Contemporary Review" for October by Mr. L. Orman Cooper, who, if his account is not exaggerated, certainly must have had a tough constitution to survive and tell his experiences. The portion of Portuguese territory through which it lies is the plague-spot of the earth. "inhabited by every kind of beetle, bug, and insect which stings, buzzes or smells." It is the region of the tsetse fly, and almost uninhabitable by Europeans.

### An Engineering Feat.

The Beira Railway is unique as an engineering feat:—

The sleepers are laid on piles to start with. The line slithers through miles of thick, dank, unfathomable mud. Then it crawls up steep hills, and intersects a forest in which lion, tigers, harte-beestes, etc., continually do cry. Its engines are fed with green wood. Its officials are mostly educated gentlemen "down on their luck." In fact, it holds a unique place in the annals of railway work.

### Feverland.

The railway runs through a fever district, and accidents are so common that the company employs

a medical man entirely to look after its employes. His life is not a pleasant one:—

He is continually on the move. One man is only able to look after about 200 miles of the railway. Even along that small area seldom a day passes but he has someone to mend up or physic. Sometimes he has to travel over 100 miles on a nigger-propelled trolley in order to look up one sick case. Yet, at the same time, many die without attention. The fever on the Beira Railway is about the worst kind of fever to be met with anywhere. It never fails to attack the white man sooner or later. It is extremely stealthy in its onslaught, and nothing can be done to ward it off entirely. Windows shut at sunset, so as to prevent the dank, deadly mist which nightly arises from the swamps, can do something. Attention to hygiene, and avoiding the long grass in springtime and after sunset, can do more. Abstinence from alcoholic beverages can do most of all—at least, attention to the latter detail very often prevents fatal effects.

### Venomous Lions.

The country through which the railway runs is infested with lions, who, in addition to their other virtues, have a poisonous bite:—

The lions roaring after their prey do seek their meat from God—at least so says the Psalmist. They seek it also via man. Fortunately not always with success. On one of these surveying expeditions a man fell off a tree close to the open mouth of lion. (It was to escape the said lion he had climbed it.) The creature sucked in a toe. Then he let go in order to seize an ankle, and repeated the operation until he had the poor fellow's knee in his mouth. Whilst the beast was chewing at the knee, a comrade was fumbling with the safety-cock of a Magazine Coft rifle. Only for a moment. In another he had the trigger free, let fly, and killed the lion. The mumbled man was terribly mauled, and had to be carried to a Dutch farm hard by. The "baas" was kind enough to him, but it was a ghastly sight to see the foul matter left by the lion's molars squeezed from the wounded leg daily. The man recovered after a long time, but many a one has succumbed to lion poison, even when the wounds were, apparently, trifling. The smallest bite sometimes gangrenes in that terrible climate. So the onslaught of a lion has a double terror about it.

### The Growth of the Railway.

The Beira Railway was opened for traffic as far as New Umtali in April, 1898:—

Old Umtali, its original terminus, was done away with then, because it was cheaper to compensate folks for their buildings, and give them new sites, than to bring the railway through the rugged country to the old town. The line was moved ten miles eastward at that date (from the old to the new town), and £70,000 was paid as compensation to the Umtaliens for this change of route. It was whilst the extension of the railway from Beira to Salisbury was being made that the gauge was altered from 2 ft. to that of the other Cape lines. At first it was only a contractor's line, practically, with only one train a week each way for passenger traffic. Now the trains are fairly numerous. For the first few years, too, the telegraph only went as far as Umtali. Now it is extended to Salisbury, and thus is in communication with Cape Town. In those days the postal arrangements were most disgraceful, as is every job undertaken by the Portuguese. Pioneers were quite shut off from civilisation, and were dependent on the ships which came into Beira about five times a month, or on the post-cart from Salisbury.

### The Line of the Future.

In spite of all its drawbacks, Mr. Cooper thinks that the Beira route is the route of the future. The

Cape Town-Buluwayo line is of so tremendous a length and so artificially created that its charges for freight are enormous. It will never, however, become noted for its attractions:—

The windows of heaven cannot be shut by human ingenuity, and the enormous rainfall of the Eastern strip of land called Mozambique territory will never be free from that. Mud, mud, mud, will ever be the prominent object of Beira. Crocodiles will still bask and enjoy existence wherever there is such slimy, black, oozy, alluvial deposit, and mangrove swamps must always afford hiding ground for water-snakes, green-striped snakes, puff-adders, and boa-constrictors. Where there are snakes there must be corresponding destroyers; so that life on the Beira Railway is never likely to be much sought after.

### Dr Conan Doyle's Lessons from the War.

The first place in "Cornhill" for October is given to a paper by Dr. A. Conan Doyle entitled "Some Military Lessons of the War." The writer begins with the comprehensive conclusion "that the defence of the Empire is not the business of a single warrior-caste, but of every able-bodied citizen."

#### Invasion of England—Impossible!

This apparently alarming demand is promptly followed by a piece of most cheering optimism. Dr. Doyle says:—

One of the most certain lessons of the war, as regards ourselves, is once for all to reduce the bugbear of an invasion of Great Britain to an absurdity. With a moderate efficiency with the rifle the able-bodied population of this country could, without its fleet and without its professional soldiers, defy the united forces of Europe. A country of hedgerows would, with modern weapons, be the most terrible entanglement into which an army could wander. The advantage of the defence over the attack, and of the stationary force against the one which has to move, is so enormous and has been so frequently proved by the Boers against ourselves, as well as by ourselves against the Boers, that the invasion of Kent or Sussex, always a desperate operation, has now become an impossible one. So much national consolation can we draw from the ordeal through which we have passed. While we can depend for the defence of our own shores upon some developed system of militia and volunteers we can release for the service of the empire almost all the professional soldiers.

#### "Only One Weapon in the World."

The writer urges the need in the infantry of more liberal musketry practice, of greater facility in entrenching, and of better knowledge of cover. He would require the officer to carry a rifle like his men: and to "take his profession more seriously." He says, "During five months' intercourse with officers I have only once seen one of them reading a professional book." He would transform the cavalry wholly into mounted infantry. Dr. Doyle is very emphatic on one point:—

One absolutely certain lesson of this war is that there is—outside the artillery—only one weapon in the

world, and that weapon is the magazine rifle. Lances, swords, and revolvers have only one place—the museum.

### Field Guns and Field Explosives.

Turning to the artillery, the writer does not think very highly of lyddite as employed against troops in open formation. The Boers he spoke to had no high opinion of it. He knows "of at least one case where a shell burst within seven yards of a man with no worse effect than to give him a bad headache." He anticipates the use of much heavier guns in the battlefield. "The greatest cannon of our battleships and fortresses may be converted into field-pieces."

### The Hospital Scandals.

Of the Bloemfontein epidemic he says:—

The true statistics of the outbreak will probably never come out, as the army returns permit the use of such terms as "simple continued fever"—a diagnosis frequently made, but vague and slovenly in its nature. If these cases were added to those which were returned as enteric (and they were undoubtedly all of the same nature), it would probably double the numbers and give a true idea of the terrible nature of the epidemic. Speaking roughly, there could not have been fewer than from six to seven thousand in Bloemfontein alone, of which thirteen hundred died.

The lack of hospital accommodation he attributes to a very laudable motive:—

It sprang largely from an exaggerated desire on the part of the authorities to conciliate the Free Staters, and reconcile them to our rule. It was thought too high-handed to occupy empty houses without permission, or to tear down corrugated iron fencing in order to make huts to keep the rain from the sick soldiers. This policy, which sacrificed the British soldier to an excessive respect for the feelings of his enemies, became modified after a time, but it appeared to me to increase the difficulties of the doctors.

Dr. Doyle does blame the Department for not having more medical men on the spot, at a time when "Capetown was swarming with civil surgeons."

### A Scheme of Army Reform.

On the general subject of Army Reform, Dr. Doyle does not agree with a common opinion that the Army should be increased. Rather, he argues—

we should decrease the Army in numbers and so save the money which will enable us to increase its efficiency and mobility. When I say decrease the Army I mean decrease the number of professional soldiers; but I should increase the total number of armed men upon whom we can call by a liberal encouragement of volunteering, and such an extension of the Militia Act as would give us at least a million men for home defence, setting free the whole of the highly-trained soldiers for the work of the empire.

To the regulars he would give pay at the rate of half-a-crown a day.

### Only 100,000 Picked Men.

He thus goes on to outline his scheme:—

Having secured the best material, the soldier should then be most carefully trained, so that the Empire may never have the expense of sending out a useless unit. Granting that the professional army should consist

of a hundred thousand men, which is ample for every requirement, I should divide them roughly into thirty thousand mounted infantry, who should be the elite, trained to the last point, with every man a picked shot and rider. These might be styled the Imperial Guard, and would be strong enough in themselves to carry through any ordinary war in which we are likely to engage. Thirty thousand I should devote to forming a powerful corps of artillery, who should be armed with the best weapons which money could buy. Ten thousand would furnish the engineers, the army service corps, and the medical orderlies. There is no use in feeding and paying men in time of peace when we know that we can get them easily in time of war, and rapidly make them efficient. In all these three departments it would be practicable to fill up the gaps by trained volunteers when they are needed. For example, the St. John's Ambulance men showed themselves perfectly capable of doing the hospital duties in South Africa. From the various engineer battalions of volunteers the sappers could extend to any dimensions. There remain thirty thousand men out of the original number, which should form the infantry of the line. These should preserve the old regimental names and traditions, but should consist of mere "cadres"—skeleton regiments, to be filled up in time of war. There might, for example, be one hundred regiments, each containing three hundred men. But these men, paid on the higher scale, would all be picked men and good rifle-shots, trained to the highest point in real warlike exercises.

## An Australian Plea for Army Reform.

One of the most interesting articles in the "Contemporary Review" for October is that in which the Hon. J. M. Creed, of Sydney, gives "A Colonist's Views of Army Reform." Many of his suggestions are extremely original—so original indeed that their chance of adoption is thereby diminished.

### Democratisation.

The first need of all is, of course, to democratise the Army:—

What the nation requires is that the pay and prospects shall be made so good as to induce the best men, though neither noble nor rich, to adopt the Army as a profession affording the means of livelihood. What can be done on this principle is shown in the instance of the British officers in the service of Egypt, than whom a more efficient body of leaders probably never existed, the best proof being the number of men of the higher rank who were withdrawn from the Soudan and sent to South Africa when things were going badly there. If officers of this type could create the present Egyptian Army from the material at their disposal, what could they not do with the voluntary recruits of Great Britain and her colonies?

### The Part of the Colonies.

Mr. Creed does not think that the plan of enlisting large bodies of men for the Imperial Army in Canada and Australia would succeed. But the Colonies can supply what is even more necessary than men:—

It would be a more practicable arrangement for the Imperial Government to obtain from the various Governments of Canada, South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand, tracts of land for military stations so situated

that the neighbouring country would afford convenient exercise ground for operations on an extensive scale under campaign conditions. Sufficient ground might be chosen on the level for the huts or barracks, but yet so near to mountains as to render it possible to use these for more extended movements. I would recommend that Imperial troops of all arms be sent to each station and depot formed, which young colonists might join on English conditions if they chose. The men selected for these new stations should, I think, be recruits, who, having been put through their preliminary drill at the depot in Great Britain, where they first joined their selected regiment, require more extended training, such as is not possible there, and only obtainable under conditions which are present in comparatively new countries.

### A Chain of Reinforcements.

A very marked gain to the Empire would also be that detachments especially fit for service would be available at shorter distances from India and China, where they are most likely to be needed, than if they were kept in Europe, and in the event of the Suez Canal being blocked, had to proceed round the Cape. As to South Africa, as a mere precaution and object-lesson, the presence of more than the usual force for some years is necessary, and more troops might be placed there than in Canada and Australasia, where especial care should be taken to avoid any excuse for the supposition to arise, either in the minds of Britons or foreigners, that troops were sent to these colonies to ensure greater security. It should be understood that their land defence would be still left distinctly to themselves, and that, when occasion arose, every Imperial soldier might be removed at a moment's notice to any place where he was required in the interest of the Empire. If such a system were established, probably no reliefs would be sent direct from the United Kingdom to India or China, but they would be selected from the Colonial stations. Egypt, Malta, and Gibraltar should, I think, get their garrisons from troops going home from the East.

### A Regiment of Gentlemen.

Mr. Creed revives the old suggestion that a regiment should be raised of men drawn from a social class higher than that of the ordinary recruit. All barracks should be altered so as to give each man a separate cubicle in which no one but the occupant and the daily inspecting officer should enter, the ordinary social intercourse of the regiment being restricted to the common rooms. As to the question of transport, Mr. Creed says:—

My suggestion is that the Imperial Government should take steps to secure, in all the British Colonies having such a climate as to necessitate the housing of stock in winter, suitable areas of land for the establishment of depots upon which to break and train horses, mules, and, perhaps, camels and oxen, for transport purposes. I am of opinion that an ideal transport service should consist of sound, unstabled animals, not less than six years old, so broken as to be perfectly staunch and docile, and used to work on grass or herbage with, when at work, at most, a feed of corn morning and night. To bring the cost of maintenance within due limits, I would suggest that, after being broken, and arriving at, say, four years, the animals should be let on hire to settlers and carriers at a fair charge, for use in their teams, both for farm and road work, with the condition that they should be fairly treated, fittingly fed, and so harnessed as to exempt them from chronic sore shoulders or backs. Numerous beasts being available, directly any one became unfitted for work it should be changed for another, and be allowed a rest-spell.

### How Horses Should be Trained.

Above all the horses should be trained to eat unaccustomed food. Horses will eat almost anything, and in Iceland they are frequently fed on such foods as dried fish, while in Singapore it is not uncommon for horses to be given a loaf of bread soaked in beer. Horses of not more than fourteen hands should be employed for all ordinary purposes.

I have found that even with a weight up to sixteen stone, if not unduly forced in pace, they are as well able to support a long journey as are horses of sixteen hands, and even better in mountainous districts. This conclusion is also justified by accounts of the Burmese ponies, which, though generally not more than twelve hands, yet carry sixteen stone from thirty to forty miles, day after day. Newspaper reports say that the contingent sent to South Africa from Burma took these ponies, and that they were found to do well on little food and to carry the men better than the larger horses. Such ponies will keep in condition upon half the food required by the bigger animal, and they suffer from change of climate or the absence of shelter from inclement weather in a much less degree.

### Mounted Infantry.

Mr. Creed holds that all linesmen should be trained to act also as mounted infantry. A hundred ponies should be supplied to each regiment and each company trained separately:—

Were this done we should not only have our linesmen as useful as ever for what has hitherto been considered their legitimate work, but everyone could be mounted at any time if the exigencies of the situation rendered it advisable. I would suggest that the light company should be the one to which the ponies, when not in use by the others, should be permanently allotted, and it would, from the lighter weight of the men and their more constant mounted drill, be the most fit to unite with similar bodies from other regiments to form a brigade or division of that type. Such a company would take its ponies with it. These animals, from their constant work, would have acquired such knowledge of what was required of them as to add materially to the efficiency of the force.

### COMPULSORY SERVICE.

"Blackwood" heads its contribution to the discussion with the summary sentence, "The military policy of the country should be an offensive policy." It advocates the spending of £20,000,000 on rifle ranges, barracks, and other buildings. It urges further:—

Every man in Great Britain should be willing either to serve voluntarily in the Militia or Volunteers, or to pay towards the maintenance of those forces. Militiamen and volunteers should be given such privileges as will justify this measure of compulsory service.

### Our Military Prestige Abroad.

We have had enough of candid criticism from home authorities on the state of our army to take down our pride a considerable peg. It only needed the comments of the candid critic abroad to complete the picture. In the "Fortnightly Review" for October, Captain Gambier, who has made a careful study of the reports of the foreign

military attaches, both with ourselves and with the Boers, gives us a summary of their opinions which is anything but flattering.

### No British Need Apply.

According to Captain Gambier the South African War so destroyed all our claims to be a military nation that the suggestion that a British General should command the Pekin Relief Force very nearly wrecked the joint action of the Powers.

But the plain unvarnished English of it was that under no consideration would the Allies consent to be led by an English General. For it is now an open secret, freely discussed amongst the best informed—the common knowledge of every clerk in the Foreign Office—that extremely humiliating negotiations passed between England and the other Powers with reference to this affair of the Generalissimo.

### Foreign Views of our Army.

The following is Captain Gambier's summary of the way in which our military power is regarded abroad:—

Prestige, after a war, does not of a necessity fall to the conqueror, and there is no lesson that the Boer War should more forcibly bring home to us than the plainly demonstrable fact that our military prestige is most seriously impaired in the estimation of those abroad whom it behoves to measure our strength. It cannot be seriously denied that amongst nine-tenths of the inhabitants of Europe, and possibly amongst a larger proportion of those Asiatic nations whose belief in our military strength is essential to our existence, not only is our military organisation beneath ridicule, but the very material of which our armies is constituted has proved itself anything but invincible and quite the reverse of formidable, whilst in point of training and of any intelligent grasp of modern warfare we are held to be precisely where we were at the end of the Crimean War.

### An Italian Criticism.

Captain Gambier takes the report of the friendly Italian General, Count Luchino dal Verme, as a specimen of foreign opinion:—

"What astonished all military men," says the Count, "who were accustomed to regard the British troops as so brave, was to see 2,200 men in the open in broad daylight, only a few miles from their camp, surrendering to an enemy, or, at any rate, not having made that enemy any dearly for their tenacity." I say it is folly to blink at these facts. This story of the "surrender" was copied with avidity into every newspaper on the face of the earth; and not that surrender alone, but numerous others, with piteous tales of bungling and ineptitude, which all the cheering and waving of flags by shop-boys can never wipe out of the memory of our so-called Allies in China. To follow this military and friendly critic through all the untold instances of want of scouting, to read his description of the ignorance we displayed of the elementary rules of war; our "small detachments of cavalry scattered all over the country where they ought to be in force," the "endless requirements of men and officers in our infantry battalions," and, "worst of all, the slow marching, for the English soldier carries very little, and grumbles at having to carry so much" (God knows how true this is!)

### No Entrenchments.

Count dal Verme declared that the soldiers would not entrench, and as a consequence hundreds of

lives were lost. The more reinforcements were sent the worse things became:—

As last as men and guns were sent out numbers of horses, mules, and drivers were despatched . . . but all this was of no avail without previous organisation. When all these supplies arrived at Cape Town and Durban weeks were required to put them in order, and months passed before the transport began to work properly at the arduous task of supplying an army in the field. . . . The English were in a country traversed in every direction by roads, and even by railways.

## What We Must Do as a Nation.

### I BECOME PROFESSIONAL

The cry for reform and reconstruction which inevitably follows every great war continues to echo in the reviews this month. The "Nineteenth Century" for October opens with a paper in which the Hon. George Brodrick, Warden of Merton, declares that we are a nation of amateurs in every department, and that nothing but stricter attention to business will save us.

### An Amateur Army.

No competent foreign critic would disparage the virtues of British soldiers or British officers, but he would assuredly say, and not without reason, that, conspicuous as they are, these virtues are essentially the virtues of the amateur, and not of the professional, arising from the native vigour of our national temperament, and not from intelligent education or training. The actual introduction of competitive examination, the nominal introduction of promotion by merit, and the institution of autumn manoeuvres, have done something to raise the standard of culture among officers, and even to inspire them with a certain appreciation of military science. But these improvements have failed to eradicate their hereditary and traditional spirit of "amateurism."

### Amateur Lawyers.

The amateurism which characterises the army pervades every department of public life:—

So far as training is concerned, nine-tenths of young barristers are essentially amateurs at starting. It might be supposed that competition would soon convert them into professionals, in spirit at least, and so it does in many cases. But the absolute predominance of interest in the distribution of briefs among juniors, and the knowledge that no degree of merit will command success without interest, has a sensible effect in perpetuating the amateur spirit. It is true that in the higher stages of a barrister's career, incompetence is pretty sure to be found out and punished by a loss of practice; it is true, also, that a rising barrister's efforts are stimulated by enormous fees and the prospect of splendid prizes, but it is then too late to make himself an accomplished lawyer, and the flagrantly unscientific character of the English law is not unconnected with the amateur education of those who, as counsel, draftsmen, or judges, ultimately frame and mould it.

### Amateur Legislators.

The Church is manned by amateurs, and the British farmer has been an amateur from time immemorial. As for Parliamentary life it has always been a paradise of amateur ambition:—

Not to speak of the Upper House, how few candidates for a seat in the House of Commons have the smallest notion of qualifying themselves for it by professional training, or of treating politics as a serious and life-long career! Some, indeed, belonging to privileged families, have thus imbibed a considerable knowledge of political affairs; some have gained experience as private secretaries; some have travelled widely, not without the hope of learning something of foreign and colonial institutions; many more being experts in law, commercial business, or other branches of national activity, make valuable contributions to Parliamentary debates on subjects within their cognisance. As legislators and statesmen, however, nearly all are essentially amateurs, and would probably reject the idea of being anything else.

How we are to cease being amateurs Mr. Brodric does not go out of his way to point out. The only suggestion he can make is that each should combat amateurism in his own circle.

## 2. THE CIVIL SERVICE.

In the "Nineteenth Century" for October, Sir Algernon West replies very sharply to Mr. Lyttelton Gell's article, which was published in the same review for July, calling for administrative reform in the public service. He declares flatly that during the present war the Civil Service did not break down at all:—

The strain and the stress which suddenly came upon the civil departments of the State at the commencement of the Boer war were prodigious, and I maintain that they were not found wanting, and Mr. Gell has not shown what their shortcomings, if they existed at all, were. There are doubtless many points on which praise and blame can only be fairly apportioned when we know more; the Royal Commission, which is now investigating the alleged breakdown in the hospital arrangements at the seat of war will tell us if there were failures, and what branches of the Service will be held responsible for them. But, without prejudging the verdict of the Commission, it appears that there were plenty of hospital stores sent from this country, and that the failure to get them up the country, however accounted for by the necessities of war, cannot reasonably be attributable to the civil side of the Service.

## 3. IMPROVE THE BREED.

Dr. Hely Hutchinson Almond, headmaster of Loretto, writes in the "Nineteenth Century" on the need of improving "The Breed of Man." In regard to the Army, he holds that the system of training and selection is at fault. His chief recommendation is as follows:—

Let one subject less be taken up for examination, and let marks be given freely for tests of vision and hearing, for strength of grip, for doing a long walk, say twenty-five miles, co-as-you-please, in creditable time, and for a foot stool-chase or obstacle race—marking here also by time—and above all for rifle shooting. Nor do I see why marks should not be given also for boxing and gymnastics. Proficiency in military drill should be an essential in all cases.

## 4. THE BURDEN OF EMPIRE.

Mr. W. S. Lilly, in the "Fortnightly" for October, writing under the title of "The Burden of Empire," diagnoses the disease of England in the following words:—

The truth is that in England our so-called governors do not govern; they gamble. Politics have become a game played for office and all that office means, the dearest interests of the country being quite a subordinate consideration, or no consideration at all; a game in which one party's great and constant aim is to "dish" the other; a game which, indeed, like other games, must be played according to rule, but in which the players are no more guided by ethical considerations than are their fellow-gamblers at Monte Carlo, or in an East End London hell. Noble sentiments are, of course, from time to time, upon their lips; that is part of the game. But noble thoughts are not in their hearts. Their eyes are ever fixed anxiously upon the next General Election; their minds are set on vote-catching; their motives and maxims are derived from wire-pullers and ballot-mongers, from the newspapers and the Stock Exchange.

How is it, asks Mr. Lilly, that a Government like the present, composed of men who in private life are honourable and virtuous, shirk the most momentous parts of the work for which they receive power and pay?

It is because the sense of duty, the feeling of obligation to God and man, has become extinct in our Parliamentary life. It is because politics are supposed to be exempt from the moral law; to be independent of the principles and rules which, in other segments of human activity, determine right and wrong.

## 5. PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Mr. J. C. Tarver, writing in the "Fortnightly Review" for October on "The Public Schools and the Public Service," says:—

The public schools must be recognised as places of preparation for the public services. The recognition need not be confined to existing schools, but should be capable of extension to any school which could show that it possessed the necessary organisation and appliances.

## Prophetic Clairvoyance.

### THE STORY OF COUNTESS SCHIMMELMANN.

The "Puritan" for October publishes a symposium entitled "Wireless Telegraphy in the Spiritual World." There is nothing very novel in any of the theories which are put forward by contributors, but the following story by Countess Schimmelmänn, who is described as the "well-known philanthropist," is interesting. Countess Schimmelmänn proclaims that she is a septic about the matter of telegraphy of thought. The only thing that she knows and is sure of, is the influence which her heavenly Father sends through His spirit and His angels. An instance of what she calls this telegraphy from Heaven is a very good illustration of a phenomenon of which many instances are on record, namely, that of prophetic clairvoyance:—

It is now two years since that I anchored with my yacht, the *Duen*, in the Lynford. My youngest son, a bright, golden curly-haired boy, was rowing with one of our sailors in a boat about a mile and a half from our yacht. In the clear air of the North they were yet to be seen, and I, watching them, distinctly saw the boy rise and overturn the boat, so that it was filled with water. I saw him and his comrade

struggling in the waves, and my lad sinking until only his golden curls were floating on the waves. All this took several minutes of time, and already at the first sight of the overturning boat I cried for help and hurried the crew into the lifeboat. With great quickness they tried to reach the spot, but it was impossible to do so before the lapse of fifteen minutes. When they arrived they found the boat quite safe, and both lads fishing. They could not think what had made me see this, and turned to row home, but after they had taken several strokes homeward, the whole thing happened exactly as I had seen it about fifteen minutes before, but the boat being near, the mate was just in time to catch the golden curls of my boy when he was sinking, while the sailor was clinging to the boat; so both were rescued. I am not subject to sights of any kind generally, and I simply give this fact as we all saw it happen, and cannot give it any other explanation than that it was a warning sent from God to rescue the lives of the boys.

An electrical engineer of the name of E. W. Roberts says that he has conducted a series of careful experiments which have proved to him that he is able to communicate telepathically with persons at 400 miles distance, not in a single instance, but repeatedly. He has also succeeded in receiving a message from one who was over 1,000 miles away. He claims also that he has abundance of evidence to prove that this ability to send and receive telepathic communications is possessed by everyone.

### Jamaica and the United States.

Mr. Julius Moritzen contributes to the "American Review of Reviews" for October an article entitled "Does Jamaica contain a lesson in Colonial Government?" He says that the Cuban War has waked up the West Indian Colonies, that Jamaica has no desire for annexation by the United States, but she has a great desire for American capital. She anticipates that Cuba and Porto Rico will become formidable rivals to Jamaica in the American trade. Jamaica wants American goods, and in return for a reduction in duties asks the United States to reduce the customs duties on fruits, but the Reciprocity Treaty for giving effect to this arrangement has not yet been ratified, and is not likely to be. Mr. Moritzen has spent two months in Jamaica, and his paper is a valuable study of the present condition of the colony. He says that the poverty of the island is due to excessive taxation; and in the opinion of prominent men in the island, including the leading elected members of the Legislative Council, Mr. Chamberlain is to blame, "for the Transvaal is not the only spot on earth where the name of Joseph Chamberlain is unbeloved." The Americans have done much to revive the prosperity of Jamaica. The United Fruit Company is an American firm, which has £5,000,000 invested in fruit-growing in South and Central America and

Jamaica. Mr. Chamberlain has insisted upon the Colony contributing £20,000, half of the subsidy to be paid to Elder, Dempster and Co., for running fruit steamers direct from Jamaica to Liverpool. Many prominent citizens in Jamaica are of opinion that this subsidy is a great mistake. Most of the best fruit in Jamaica is too perishable for export and can only be made valuable by the establishment of large preserving factories. As Mr. Chamberlain has refused to assist in this, it is probable that they will appeal to Americans. Mr. Moritzen gives an interesting account of the effect produced in Jamaica by the introduction of the mongoose. The rats were eating up everything, so they brought the mongoose to eat the rats. They killed out all the rats, and then as soon as they had demolished the rats they attacked all the birds which laid their eggs on the ground, killing the birds and eating the eggs. Now these birds were the only means by which a certain pestiferous tick was kept under. With the disappearance of the birds, the ticks have reappeared in great numbers, and by a curious Nemesis have attacked the mongoose, and the Jamaicans are rejoicing in the prospect of celebrating before long the disappearance of the last mongoose. The birds are coming back again, and it will be interesting to see how long it will be before the rats reappear. Meanwhile it may be noted that the American Congress has prohibited the importation of the mongoose into the United States or its colonies. Mr. Moritzen reports an interview with Mr. D. S. Gideon, Member of the Legislative Council, who is by no means satisfied with Mr. Chamberlain's administration of the island. He says that the Jamaicans are looking anxiously for object-lessons from the United States, when the Americans settle down to real business in Porto Rico and Cuba. Mr. Moritzen concludes his survey of the question by declaring that "as a lesson for the United States to profit by, the Government of Jamaica may well stand as an example of how things colonial should not be done."

### The Re-making of Ireland.

ON A CO-OPERATIVE BASIS.

The economic regeneration of Ireland, which is being initiated on co-operative lines by Mr. Plunkett and the Irish Agricultural Organisation Society, is the subject of a pleasing sketch in "Blackwood" by Mr. Stephen Gwynn. He tells what he saw during "a month in Ireland," notably in Donegal and Mayo. He describes the co-operative creamery at Killygordon. He shows how the milk is tested and paid for according to the quality revealed by the test.



### Milk-and-Water Reprisals.

Incidentally he mentions a difficulty characteristically Irish, which comes out in the following letter from a local creamery:—

"Sir,—There was a man sending in milk, and we suspected him of watering. We had an analysis taken, and it showed twenty-five per cent. of water. We told him he should be ashamed of himself, and he came to the committee, and he knocked down two members of the committee and blacked their eyes. Sir, what are we to do?"

Happily, this is an exceptional case. Mr. Gwynn tells how the Society has taught the people to spray their potatoes on the first sign of disease; and but for the spraying there would not have been a stalk left in the potato fields.

### The Rural Bank.

The rural banks, as he finds them, have been remarkably successful. Here is a typical case:—

A man owning a couple of fields had sold a cow to pay his rent, and had no money with which to restock; but for the bank, the grass was going to waste. He borrowed £10, paid 18s. for a pair of "suckers," and £8 13s. for a pair of young beasts. The pigs he sold in four months for £1 10s. The heifers he sold in ten months for £20. He then repaid his loan, which, with interest at 6 per cent., made ten guineas, and was left with £14 to the good.

Mr. Gwynn holds that these successes disprove the familiar charge that "the Irish have no capacity for business."

### The Initiative of the Priests.

It is interesting to know the part which Roman Catholic priests have played in this promising new departure. Mr. Gwynn says of the movement in Mayo:—

Here, as everywhere else, the priest had addressed his people from the altar, and told them there was a gentleman who had things to say to them that they would do well to listen to, and the first work of the propaganda had been done outside the chapel—by a Catholic among Catholics for Ireland, with no taint or suspicion of any party purpose.

The Society has, Mr. Gwynn claims, done for Irish agriculture what has been done in France, Denmark, Canada, and other countries by the State—at a cost to subscribers in nine years of £15,000.

### Irish Artistic Sense.

There is reserved to the close of Mr. Gwynn's most cheering paper an account of the woollen industry in Donegal. He says:—

A member of the Connected Districts Board fell in with Mr. Morton of the famous Darvel carpet-making firm, and heard of his factories at work in remote parts of the Highlands. Why should not the same be done in the West of Ireland? he asked; and Mr. Morton was willing to make the experiment if a place could be found with railway and sea communication. Killybegs was pitched upon, and the work was started in a provisional way—the Board guaranteeing a considerable sum if, at the expiration of two years, it seemed unprofitable to go on with it. But there was no want of workers with fingers that naturally took to the swift, deft work; and the expiration of the two years

found the firm completing a fine factory. It was only newly opened when I passed through, and I was lucky enough to meet Mr. Morton himself—an employer of artistic labour with all the instincts of an artist. What struck him most was, it seemed to me, the inborn artistic sense of the Irish peasants, their manifest pleasure in watching the pattern grow on the loom; and next to that, the fact that the hills about the district were exactly fit to feed the right class of sheep, and produce the right wool.

### The Beauties of a Factory.

A week later he saw the factory in operation:—

A prettier sight it would be hard to find. There was a great room, perhaps 200 feet by 150, lit like a studio, clear, clean, with pine-boarded walls. At the farther end were the looms, nine of them—with seven or eight girls sitting in a row before each; and beyond the looms were piled the great masses of rich coloured wool—reds, greens, blues, and browns; and on every loom rose the rich glow of the costly carpet. . . . But the beauty of the place lay in the human factor,—the rows of young girls set there, bare-headed, against this gorgeous backing.

Ireland has been a pioneer in the work of smashing the Manchester school. It looks as if she might be the pioneer of the co-operative era which many people say is to follow on the competitive.

## Mr. Henry Norman, M.P., on Russia.

It is a brilliant paper with which Mr. Henry Norman begins his series of essays on Russia of To-day in "Scribner." He opens quite dramatically:—

In world affairs, wherever you turn you see Russia; whenever you listen you hear her. She moves in every path; she is mining in every claim. The "creeping murmur" of the world is her footfall—the "poring dark" is her veil. To the challenge of the nations, as they peer from their borders, comes ever the same reply:—

"Who goes there?"  
"Russia!"

### The Most Splendid of Modern Churches.

Mr. Norman finds St. Petersburg "cosmopolitan, and therefore as a whole uninteresting." Yet,—

Its churches, for example, are the most splendid of any modern churches in the world. In other countries cathedrals are magnificent through the faith and the munificence of men of old time; here our contemporaries have set their creed in gold and gems. St. Isaac's Cathedral, from whose magnificent dome the best view of the city is obtained, whose gloom hides untold wealth upon its altars, whose four sides of great granite monoliths are unsurpassed, and whose pillars of malachite and lapis lazuli are unapproached elsewhere, was consecrated the year in which I was born. A semicircular colonnade leads from the Nevski to the cathedral of our wonder-working Lady of Kazan, where the name of the Almighty blazes in diamonds, where half a ton of silver marks an outburst of Cosack piety, where pearls and sapphires seem to have no value, so lavishly are they strewed, and it dates from 1811.

"One of the loveliest water-views in the world," is said to be found at the point on the Neva. The sketch of the room which Alexander II. occupied on the morning of his assassination, with its simple camp bed, its plain furniture, the "portrait rather

crudely painted of a little daughter who died—and below the portrait, neatly folded, lies the last frock she wore, which her father kept always by him”—is singularly pathetic. Moscow strikes the writer as “the most highly coloured city in Europe,” and displaying “the quaintest architecture.”

#### Visit to Tolstoy.

Among the most typical Russian sights Mr. Norman rightly ranks along with the Kremlin the venerable Count Tolstoy:—“The typical Russian is doer and dreamer in one, and Tolstoy is the dreamer incarnate in every Russian heart.” Mr. Norman gives a photograph of the sage as he saw him in his garden:—

But the lens cannot portray the infinite sweetness of his expression, nor the pen convey the exceeding gentleness of his words. For him the law and the prophets, the ten commandments and the categorical imperative, are all comprised in the one word—love. Who has it, has everything—religion, ethics, law, politics; who has it not, has nothing. And his devotion to the race marks his attitude to the individual. He greets you with genuine pleasure, he asks your opinion almost with deference, he considers your answer with respect. Your personality is evidently a thing he regards as sacred.

#### The Paint on the Engine.

The interview with Tolstoy is the most valuable part of the whole article:—

I asked him if he sympathised with M. Witte's fostering of Russian manufactures at the expense of agriculture—that seemed a home-query that he must consider. Vain expectation! He replied that he did not see what difference it makes to the engine that does the work, whether it is painted red or green. Not until next day did I interpret that Delphic reply. He meant that in comparison with the question whether the relations of man to man and man to men are inspired by love, all matters of tariffs and bounties are as infinitely irrelevant as the paint on the boiler is to the stroke of the piston.

Strange to say, the great Russian proved to be an anti-Dreyfusard:—

But I ran him to earth, so to speak, over the Dreyfus case, at that moment being re-heard at Rennes. And to my unspeakable astonishment I found him a believer in the preposterous “secret dossier,” a defender of the egregious General Staff, accepting the guilt of Dreyfus as an easier alternative than the conspiracy of his fellow-officers against him.

#### His Trinity of Evil.

“Three things I hate,” he said to me, “autocracy, orthodoxy, and militarism,” and these are the three pillars of the Russian State. I asked him point-blank, “How is it that the Government has never arrested or banished you?” “I cannot tell,” he answered, and then, after a moment's pause he added, slowly, in a tone of much solemnity, “I wish they would. It would be a great joy to me.”

His immunity from arrest, Mr. Norman thinks, may be due to the purely spiritual and impracticable nature of his teachings.

#### Tolstoy's Creed.

Mr. Norman essays the somewhat formidable task of compressing the sage's theories of reform into a paragraph. He says:—

I tried to summarise them, immediately after my conversation with him, as follows: No more nations and frontiers and patriotism, but the world; no more rulers and laws and compulsion, but the individual conscience; no more multitudinous cities and manufactures and money, but simply the tiller of the soil, eating of the fruit of his toil, exchanging with his neighbour the work of his hands, and finding in the changing round of natural processes alike the nourishment of his body and the delight of his eyes; while like some directing angel poised above, the law of love, revealed in Christ, lights each man's path, and so illumines the world.

#### Characteristics.

Mr. Norman reports that the influence of the throne is increasing rather than diminishing. He remarks on the general illiteracy of the people, and the “universal, monotonous, hopeless poverty,” which is the national characteristic: with famine, drunkenness and disease as evil familiars. This is his view of the average Russian:—

Personally, the Russian common people are attractive. They are simple, good-natured, kindly, very ready to be pleased or to laugh. Nobody can fail to like them. The ordinary Russian policeman—the *gorodovoi*, not the secret police—is the gentlest specimen of his kind I have ever met. And the soldier, typical of his class, is a great child, and is treated as such.

But “the most significant and important aspect of Russia of To-day,” as Mr. Norman sees it, is the extraordinary—the almost incredible—growth of industrialism.

### Continuity of Party Principles:

Great and sacred is the principle of the continuity in our ever-changing human affairs; and the editor of the new “Monthly Review” performs a pious task in trying to trace an unbroken sequence of Party lines in the present political tangle. His paper on Parties and principles sets out to prove that neither Conservative nor Liberal has changed his ultimate principles. In home affairs “the division is as genuine and fundamental to-day as it has ever been.”

#### The “Fundamental Division.”

The Conservative still wishes to conserve the existing order, and only introduces changes to conserve it more thoroughly. He is in the main content with what is. The Liberal is not content, but aspires after a loftier national Ideal. In the writer's own words:—

This distinction in temperament involves a difference in the spirit in which political problems are faced by the two parties. To a statesman imbued with Conservative instincts, government is chiefly an intellectual problem of deep interest, an adjustment of forces here and there, a studying of the influences which are working beneath the surface, and a planning how to modify and curtail their operation in order that, notwithstanding the change of conditions, the social fabric may remain uninjured—that is, substantially unchanged. On the other hand, the political action of the genuine Liberal arises far more from a moral, almost a religious, impulse. Much ridicule has been thrown upon the extravagances of what is called “the Nonconformist

conscience," but it should be remembered that this conscience has a positive as well as a negative side.

Since the propelling force in the case of the Liberal is not mere sympathy, but a desire for progressive improvement towards what he deems a higher ideal of national life, the genuine Liberal is never really content with those "measures of circumspection tentative in their character" to which Lord Salisbury pledged his party, but treats them as mere instalments of a temporary kind, whilst he presses on towards the more thorough fulfilment of a sacred duty and the realisation of a more ideal scheme of life.

#### Liberalism the Same in the New Era.

The writer is bold enough to declare that between "the impulse and ideals" of the Liberals of to-day and those of fifty years ago there is not only kinship but "a real identity." He accepts as a summary of "the ideal and doctrine of Liberalism" the phrase "liberty and equality through progress." In the working out of this formula he grants the party has entered on a new era:—

A new era seems to be coming inevitably upon Liberalism—an era in which less emphasis will be laid upon constitutional problems, which are ceasing to touch the hearts and consciences of the electorate, but an era in which the energies of the Liberal party will be directed more and more to the production of social and economic equality and liberty by new methods of administration and by constructive legislation. In other words, there is a twofold development in progress. It seems that the Liberal party, in order to apply its principles to the actual needs of contemporary life, must now pass from the destructive to the constructive stage, and from constitutional to social reform. At present the party suffers from the process of transition, and as yet it scarcely believes in what is logically its future. Thus it loses all the impetus and enthusiasm which arise from certainty of conviction, and is inclined to cast its eyes back on controversies which are really extinct.

#### No Break-up of Party System.

His conclusion will be comforting to party managers, and is eminently conservative:—

The principles upon which the Conservative and Liberal organisations are based are to-day, in our opinion, so vital, real, and distinct, that, given capable leaders and reasonable discipline, there is not only no necessity for any break-up of our twofold party system, but it is really essential to our political life that these broad principles should remain clear and unconfused, and that the inevitable controversy between Government and Opposition, between those in office and those out of office, should neither have nor be thought to have any less broad or less honourable foundation.

### The Coal Famine.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor writes a timely article on "The World's Coal" in "Cassier's Magazine" for September. He remarks that "tis coal, not love, that makes the world go round," and then proceeds to inquire into the causes of the coal famine in Europe. Some people attribute it to the war in South Africa, but though the war has made use of large numbers of steamers, these would have

used just the same amount of coal elsewhere. He says:—

It is true that the war has caused the suspension of operations in many of the South African collieries; but the entire annual output of South Africa has never exceeded 2,000,000 tons, while during the war the consumption in South Africa has been curtailed by the suspension of the railways and industrial operations. The war has, to a certain extent, diverted the export movements of coal, but has not increased the total consumption, nor reduced the production to any extent sufficient to have any material effect on the general situation.

#### The True Explanation.

Mr. Taylor points to the phenomenal industrial expansion and activity of the past two years, and says:—

The increase in the production of coal has been great, but the increase in the consumption has been greater. That is the simple explanation of the scarcity and of the consequently high prices.

He gives a general survey of the different coal producers, and points out that the United States and the United Kingdom alone among the thirty odd coal-producing countries were able to increase their exports to any material extent. He thinks that—

the American supply seems destined to control the future situation in the Atlantic region, as the China supply is, in the writer's opinion, destined to control the ultimate situation in the Pacific region.

#### A Tremendous Advance.

A comparison of the output of the States with that of the United Kingdom will, as he says, probably be a revelation to the complacent Briton.

In 1899 the total output of coal in Great Britain was 220,085,303 tons. For the same year that of the United States was 230,838,973 tons, an increase over their output during the previous year of 51,500,000 tons!

#### The Duration of the Coal Supply.

Mr. Taylor does not view with much alarm the predictions concerning the exhaustion of the coal supply. He says:—

It seems to the present writer, however, that sufficient account is not taken of the probable development of mining dexterity. The term "cheaply-worked," applied to coal, is only a relative one, and future generations will be able to unearth the deepest seams at a cost which to us is impossible. This should be kept in view as a qualification of the alarmist calculations of the president of the London (1899) Conference of Mining Engineers, who advanced reasons for thinking that all the best seams of coal in the United Kingdom will be exhausted within the next fifty years.

#### A Blessing in Disguise.

The price of gas is directly dependent upon that of coal, and therefore—

The dearer gas becomes through dear coal, the greater must be the impetus given to electric lighting. Great Britain has been behind other countries in adopting the electric light, mainly because she has had cheaper coal, and, therefore, cheaper gas, than any other country in the world. The more general adoption of the electric light in Great Britain will tend to a reduced

consumption of coal. And there is room for tremendous extension, as there are now only about 7,000,000 incandescent lamps in London and the provinces, and only about 150 towns which have a public supply of electricity. Dear coal affords a splendid chance for the electrician, and the more extensive use of electricity for illuminating purposes will be one of the things to help make coal cheaper again.

### Liquid Fuel.

The rise in the price of coal offers a better field for liquid fuel. Quoting Sir Marcus Samuel, Mr. Taylor writes:—

A notable feature of liquid fuel is that it occupies much less space, and does double the work of coal. There are German boats using liquid fuel on the Yang-tse River, in China. There is also the fact that the Hamburg-American Line are actually adopting it, that the Rotterdam Lloyd Line have decided to adopt it, and that the P. and O. Company are considering it. He much regretted the attitude of the engineers of the Royal Navy in regard to the question. . . . The German Government are adopting it for their navy; Emperor William has adopted it for the Hohenzollern; and it is extremely unsatisfactory to find that our own naval experts are unable to deal with the question, which is very simple, but of overwhelming importance. . . . The complete combustion of liquid fuel is far more smokeless than that of any coal even of the very best kind. . . . On a small torpedo-boat, even a shovelful of coal put on means a difference in the speed, and it stands to reason that a system under which one can burn unlimited quantities of fuel automatically and irrespective of the heat in the stoke-hole (where no stoker need be) is preferable.

Mr. Taylor writes strongly against the restriction of the export of coal. He says:—

The stoppage of the export of coal would mean the ruin of the industries and commerce of the British Isles. There is no other heavy cargo to give the vessels which steam outwards to all parts of the earth in search of cheap food-stuffs for the hungry people and of material for their insatiable mills and factories.

Relief must be found in the use of liquid fuel, and prevention of waste which is extremely large at present. Millions of tons of coal per annum could be saved by the effective use of water power now running to waste. On the whole the article is cheerfully optimistic.

## Hymn Tunes with a History.

### "HELMSLEY" AND "YORK."

Mr. J. Cuthbert Hadden has an interesting contribution on the subject of "Hymn Tunes" in the October number of the "Quiver."

Beginning with the old tune to the Easter Hymn "Jesus Christ is Risen To-day," Mr. Hadden notes that the well-known tune has been ascribed to Henry Carey and Dr. Worgan, whereas the tune appeared sixteen years before Worgan was born.

Another tune, "Helmsley," associated with "Lo! He Comes, with Clouds Descending," has had a confused history. Of this Mr. Hadden writes:—

Musicians rightly point to the somewhat boisterous style of this tune as a reason for supplanting it, but "Helmsley" keeps its place notwithstanding. It is

certainly melodious, and it represents a part of the historical life of the Church, which must be allowed to count for something. And, after all, its vulgarity is, perhaps, to some extent imaginary; for the popular misconception of the tune's having been derived from a hornpipe melody leads the popular mind to see what it expects to see. At any rate, the notion is exceedingly unfair to the tune; for instead of "Helmsley" having been adapted from the hornpipe, the hornpipe was very likely adapted from "Helmsley"!

The statement usually made is this: that "Helmsley" traces its origin to a hornpipe danced by Miss Catley in "The Golden Pippin," produced at Covent Garden in 1773. Now this is very easily disposed of, because "Helmsley" was published by John Wesley in 1765, under the name of "Olivers," thus preceding "The Golden Pippin" by eight years. The tune, according to a tradition among musical Wesleyans, was the composition of Thomas Olivers, one of John Wesley's travelling preachers, and as it bears his name in a collection issued by Wesley himself while Olivers was alive, there is no reason to doubt the tradition.

The tune, it may be added, was first called "Helmsley" in the Lock Hospital collection of 1769, published by Madan, the chaplain of that institution, who was a cousin of William Cowper. As usually harmonised it is somewhat weak, but under the clever hands of the late Henry Smart, it is transformed into a stirring and dignified melody. There is another fine arrangement in Hugo Pierson's little-known oratorio, "Jerusalem."

The tunes "Wareham" and "Bedford" are named after the places of residence of the composers—William Knapp of Wareham, and William Weale of Bedford. Another popular tune is "York":—

Sir John Hawkins, writing in 1776, said of it: "With in memory half the nurses of England were used to sing it by way of lullaby, and the chimes of many country churches have played it six or eight times in four-and-twenty hours from time immemorial." The tune appears first in the Scottish Psalter of 1615, where it bears the curious name of "The Stilt." When Ravenscroft printed it in his "Whole Booke of Psalmes," 1621, he expressed an opinion that it was "a northern tune," yet it was he who called it "York." There is a general belief that the tune was the composition of John Milton, the father of the poet; but all that Milton did was to "compose it into four parts"—that is, harmonise it—for Ravenscroft. The tune "York" is, however, presumably of Scottish origin, since it appeared for the first time in an Edinburgh psalter.

## The Music of Finland.

In the October number of the "Leisure Hour" Mr. A. E. Keeton has a short but very interesting article on "The Music of Finland." He writes:—

At Helsingfors literature and art are ardently cultivated, not as foreign offshoots grafted on, but as native entities. A University flourishes, and much attention is paid to the education of women. Music is especially dear to the Finnish nature; there exists at present a brilliant little coterie of Finnish musicians, both composers and performers, whose aim it is to create a native school redolent of native inspiration and colour.

The Finnish Folk-songs are of a simple, melancholy, soft character; as a rule, they are moodier than those of Sweden, smoother and more final in their cadences than the questioning note which comes to us from Norway, but far less passionate and rhythmic in their colour and intensity than the songs of the Slavs. The instrument with which the peasant folk accompany these songs is of the harp order and known as a kantele.

The "Kalevala" is full of legends and sagas, which nineteenth-century composers are constantly setting

to music. Philip Schanz is one who has used it most effectively in a fine overture—"Kullerwo." He is also widely known in Finland for his stirring national chorus, "Vi aro andens fria folk" ("We are a free-born people"). Still more original is the work of Jean Sibelius, whose symphonic poems are all built upon episodes from the "Kalevala," or upon legends from a rich mythology. His music to Adolf Paul's tragedy, "Christian II.," has been given repeatedly in Finland, Sweden, and Denmark, and will probably be produced shortly in Paris.

A Finnish opera composer of promise is Oscar Merikanto, who likewise has had recourse to the "Kalevala" for his subjects. Four more composers of merit are Karl Collan, Gabriel Ingelius, Konrad Greve, and August Ehrstrom, all true Finns by birth and inspiration. The man whose encouragement called these musicians into activity was Frederik Pacius, a German violinist, born at Hamburg in 1809, and a distinguished pupil of Spohr. He early settled at Helsingfors, where he died in 1891. The Finns regard him with gratitude as the founder of their modern musical culture. He remained until his death teacher and music director at the Helsingfors University. Besides several operas written for the Finnish stage, Pacius was the composer of the Finnish national anthem, "Vårt land! Vårt land!" ("Our land! Our land!") set to the noble words of Runeberg, and first sung outside Helsingfors on May 13, 1848, when its ringing strains were taken up by thousands of voices.

## Experiments in Wheat-breeding.

In the September "Harmsworth," Mr. W. S. Harwood has a most interesting paper on "Experiments with Wheat," which may indeed lead to "Doubling the World's Harvest." We need not yet fear that there will be more people in the world that it can feed. Just as animals are selected and crossed to produce new and finer stock, so American growers have selected different kinds of wheat, and crossed them to produce in suitable regions not two, but five, bushels per acre. This is how the crossing is done:—

With the utmost care and delicacy the dissecting-room scissors find their way into the head of growing wheat just before it flowers. One by one the lesser embryo kernels are cut away. The remaining florets are robbed of their anthers. No trace of pollen may remain in the floral envelope, or Nature, true to her laws, will go on and complete the fertilisation herself—for the wheat plant is one of those which is self-fertilising. Deft fingers then draw a hood of tissue paper over the head of wheat, so that no meddling insect may approach with the yellow pollen of some foreign plant aglow on wing or leg.

The new wheats are constantly tested to find their value as food; and their pedigrees are as carefully kept as those of stud horses.

## A Russian among Chinese Sectaries.

M. Delines contributes to the first September number of the "Nouvelle Revue" an interesting article describing the experiences of a Russian engineer, M. Lobza, among an important Chinese sect called "The Protectors of the Persecuted."

The headquarters of the sect was at a town in Manchuria called Nyn-Guta, and there M. Lobza made violent efforts to discover the points of difference which separated the sect from the official religion of Buddha. After being most politely put off by one of the principal men of the sect, M. Lobza turned his attention to a miserable temple on the outskirts of the town, the priest of which he knew to be connected with the heads of the sect. The task which the Russian had set himself was rendered unusually difficult because the Governor of Nyn-Guta had ordered all his officials to enter into no relations with Russians, and never to reveal to them any of the private life of the Chinese people. M. Lobza visited the temple, and he told the priest of it that the architecture of the temples of Nyn-Guta had made a profound impression on him owing to their originality, that he took a great interest in the religion of the Chinese, and, above all, in the beliefs of this particular sect, which he would be glad to have explained to him. The priest explained that the temple was dedicated to Poussa, the only divinity of the sect, members of which did not attend other places of worship. The sect were distinguished by their sobriety; they smoked neither opium nor tobacco, did not drink any Chinese brandy, and called one another brothers. The sect is spreading very widely through China; in each town the members elect a chief, who holds his office for life, and whose business it is to supervise the morality of his co-religionists. Membership of the sect is only obtained with the consent of all the members of the particular town, and the admission of a new adherent is celebrated with great pomp. In the prayers which the priest addresses to Poussa on behalf of each new member it is remarkable that there is no petition that the convert should become a great trader, and this is held to prove that the sect despises riches. On admission the new member changes his name by putting the syllable "lai" in the middle, a practice which enables members to recognise one another easily wherever they may be. Members of the sect are very benevolent, and assist one another in old age and trouble.

So much M. Lobza learnt from the priest. He also consulted an official of his acquaintance who belonged to the third, or blue ribbon class. This gentleman received M. Lobza with great ceremony, and at first was extremely unwilling to speak about the sect; but when he found that M. Lobza already knew a good deal on the subject he spoke more freely. He declared himself an opponent of the sect, the members of which he described as weak men, dissimulating their vices and their crimes under the mask of lofty doctrines. The society, he declared, was dangerous in the extreme,

and he explained that when a neophyte entered the sect, he was obliged to take an oath never to divulge its mysteries under pain of being killed by his comrades. This appears to have proved to the Chinese official that the sect was altogether bad; he added that the Chinese authorities greatly disapproved of it, and forbade anyone to belong to it. Ten years ago, he went on, the sect had instigated a revolt in Peking, and had attempted the life of the Emperor.

Naturally, the Russian was much puzzled by these two completely different stories. But one circumstance made him suspect the account given by the mandarin—namely, that he blamed the sect for their love of equality. "This wretched people," he said, "consider the old man and the youth, the mandarin and the peasant, the rich man and the mendicant, as being equal, and having a right to the same honour." M. Delines, however, does not entirely solve the question whether the priest or the mandarin is to be believed, though it is evident that he is, on the whole, inclined to accept the account given by the priest.

### Educating a Nation.

In the English "Review of Reviews" Mr. Stead gives a striking picture of the energy and skill with which the Presidential election in America is fought out, and the pains taken to educate public opinion. He says:—

There was probably never a more heroic enterprise in the shape of political education undertaken by any party than that which was successfully grappled with by the Republican messengers at the last presidential election. The difficulties were appalling. Of all questions that can ever be submitted to an uneducated electorate, that of the currency is one of the most maddening. "My son," said a wise man at the beginning of this century, "give currency questions a wide berth. They are so bewildering that if you wish to keep your reason leave currency alone." When the Democratic party decided to make free silver the issue in the Presidential Election four years ago, the Republican messengers found themselves confronted with the duty of educating an electorate stretching from Maine to California, and numbering many millions, most of whom had hardly any acquaintance with the reality of the economic questions involved in the problem of the currency. To educate a nation of 70 millions as to the fundamental facts underlying the currency question was a task from which any but Americans might well have recoiled. Instead, however, of recoiling, they set on foot a campaign of education the memory of which should never be forgotten. It is an encouragement and inspiration to all who believe in democracy, and who refuse to despair of government of the people, by the people, and for the people. All the difficulties which confront us in attempting to educate our electorate are the merest child's play compared with those which the Republican managers successfully overcame. To begin with, our General Elector, in whatever part of the three kingdoms he resides, has a common language. In Wales, no doubt, some candidates may find it necessary to address their constituents in Welsh; but with that exception there is no necessity to print our electoral literature in any language but English. In the United States the cam-

paign literature had to be issued in no fewer than ten different languages—namely, German, French, Spanish, Italian, Swedish, Norwegian, Finnish, Dutch, Hebrew, and, of course, English.

When I was at the Hague I had an opportunity of hearing a good deal about the way in which the literature department of the Republican campaign was worked from Mr. Holls, who held a position of great importance in directing the work of propaganda, especially among the foreign-born citizens of the United States. The first thing that differentiates the American campaign of education from the miserable and piffling attempts made to educate our electorate was the fact that they had an unlimited command of funds. Mr. Hanna levied apparently at discretion upon the millionaires of the Party for contributions to the campaign fund, and almost the whole of that money was spent in paper and ink. During the campaign the Republican National Committee issued over 200,000,000 publications of one kind and another, besides about an extra 50,000,000, which were sent out from the headquarters at Washington. This literature was usually distributed from the Central Committees of the State. About 20,000 express packages of documents were shipped, nearly 5,000 freight packages, while half a million packages went through the post. But they did not by any means confine themselves to the distribution of literature specially prepared and printed by the Bureau of Publication and Printing. They devoted infinite attention to the task of utilising the country newspapers in every State in the Union. The journals of the country were divided into categories. The first, with an aggregate weekly circulation of 1,650,000, received every week three and a half columns of specially prepared matter. The second category, with a circulation of a million, received their campaign copy in stereoplates; and the third class, with a circulation of three millions per week, were supplied with specially prepared articles from headquarters, which they published in the rest of their reading matter; while the fourth class received special supplements ready printed for distribution with their sheet. It was calculated that five million families every week received newspapers of various kinds containing political matter issued from the Republican Bureau. But this was only one department of activity of these men who undertook the task of acting as political and economical schoolmasters to a whole nation, while it is probable that their posters, their cartoons, their pictorial placards did quite as much to drive their conclusions home as the more carefully printed arguments in their leaflets and their newspaper articles. The Republican Committee in 1896 issued about 500 different political posters, many of which were admirably printed in five colours, and which, when displayed upon hoardings throughout the country, made every street a political picture-gallery for the instruction of the electors. Nor was it only in posters that they displayed their ingenuity. The caricaturists in every newspaper vied with one another in pointing a moral and emphasising the lesson that their leaders on the platform and the press were endeavouring to bring home to the mind and conscience of the people.

### A Franco-Irish General.

One of the features of the first September number of the "Revue des Deux Mondes" is a first instalment of the private correspondence of General John Hardy, the editor of which mourns the oblivion which has swallowed up the very names of most of those gallant soldiers who fell in fighting for France under the Revolution and the Empire. With few exceptions, history only preserves the recollection of those who shared in the glory of Napoleon, or of those who survived to write their own memoirs.

In the first rank of the unknown heroes must be placed John Hardy, who ended his brilliant career at San Domingo at the early age of thirty-seven. The Revolution found him serving a prince of the House of France as something analogous to our farrier-sergeant, awaiting his commission of sub-lieutenant. At the head of the volunteers of Epervay he won his epaulettes at Valmy in 1792, and the Committee of Public Safety made him a brigadier-general as a reward for his magnificent defence of Philippeville against the Austrians. Hardy then forced the famous passes of Bossusles-Walcourt, and in many other actions gave proof of his bravery and tactical skill. He took part in the conquest of Belgium, and in the campaign in the Hunsrück he was severely wounded. The interval of convalescence he employed in marrying Mademoiselle de Busnel, sister-in-law of one of his brother officers. After a very few weeks he was again on active service, joining the army of the Sambre-et-Meuse under Hoche in 1797. Here begins his correspondence with his wife, from whom he was almost continuously separated till his premature death.

#### The Attempted Invasion of Ireland.

Hardy was appointed commander-in-chief of the French expedition against Ireland in the month of Thermidor (about the end of July), 1798. Writing to "Citizen" Bruix, Minister of Marine, before starting, he demands pay for his men in advance, and declares that he found on reviewing them that they were in a pitiable state of nakedness. "Without money," he says significantly, "one does not make war." He acknowledges the receipt of copies of his address to the Irish, which he promises to distribute far and wide. In this document he denounces the atrocities of English rule, explains that he is bringing the Irish the means of freeing themselves from a barbarous yoke, and invokes the "manes" of Fitzgerald and other patriots. The high hopes with which the expedition was prepared form a curious contrast with the somewhat inglorious sequel. The objective of the expedition is kept a profound secret, and not till August 14 does Hardy tell his wife that it is Ireland. Vexatious delays followed, and the English closely blockaded the expedition in Brest, but their ships were scattered by storms. In an address to his men General Hardy declares that the Irish will receive them with joy, and issues a strong warning against outrage and lack of discipline of any kind. On September 14 started an expedition which, if it had been successful, would have altered the history of Europe in the nineteenth century. Wolfe Tone was attached to Hardy's staff under the name of Smith. Bompard, the naval commander-in-chief, desired to make the English believe that his ob-

jective was the Antilles. He and Hardy did not know of the capture of General Humbert and his brigade, on whom they counted to cover the disembarkation of their troops. On October 11, when Hardy was ready to land in Lough Swilly, the squadron of Sir John Borlase Warren was sighted. An engagement of four hours followed, in which Bompard had to acknowledge defeat from a superior force, but he saved his frigates. Hardy was taken prisoner, and he writes to his wife, "We have nothing but praise for the generous conduct of our conquerors. They do everything they can to alleviate our lot." He endeavoured vainly to save Wolfe Tone from being put in irons like a common felon.

The whole correspondence gives a charming picture of General Hardy, both as a soldier and as a husband and father. The letters to his wife are full of signs of deep and constant affection, in spite of their frequent separations.

#### The British Tsar: the General Elector.

Mr. Stead, in the English "Review of Reviews," writes a very vivid and powerful study of the British General Elector. He says:—

The Tsar of all the Russias is vested by the constitution of his country with the supreme power. He is autocrat. From his will there is no appeal, but in practice, as no one knows better than Tsars themselves, they are hampered at every turn in the exercise of their autocratic power. In theory omnipotent, in practice their sovereign will can be exercised within a very small area, and by no means always even there. Our British elector is in precisely similar case. In theory he is supreme. He can make and unmake Ministries, reverse policies, avert or precipitate war, or, in short, do everything that the Tsar can do. But the occasion for exercising this supreme power occurs only once in half a dozen years, and then it takes place in circumstances which often reduce to a farce the much-vaunted power of the elector.

#### Who are the Voters?

The General Elector is a noun of multitude signifying many. There are estimated to be between five millions of him on the Register in England and Wales, of whom probably not three millions will vote. Scotland and Ireland have about three-quarters of a million each; 200,000 will probably not vote in Scotland, and 400,000 in Ireland. Altogether the General Elector is about 6,700,000 strong, of whom about  $4\frac{1}{2}$  millions may go to the poll.

To enable such a multitudinous personage to record his vote is a costly operation. At last General Election it cost 3s. 3<sup>d</sup>. per head all round. In Scotland he cost 4s. 7<sup>d</sup>. to poll, in Ireland 3s. 1<sup>d</sup>., while in England his vote could be recorded for only 3s. 10<sup>d</sup>. This was cheaper than it cost to poll him in 1885, when he averaged 1s. 5<sup>d</sup>. per head. In 1886 his voting cost dropped to 4s. In 1892 he cost a little over 3s. 10<sup>d</sup>. The cost of polling him differs materially according to whether he lives in county or borough. The average in 1892 was 2s. in counties and 3s. in boroughs. The total cost of the expenses incurred at 1885 election was £1,026,645, but in 1886, owing to the great number of uncontested seats, the bill for election expenses fell to £624,000. In 1892 it rose to £958,000; in 1895 it fell again to £773,000.

The million-headed General Elector is somewhat limited in the range of his choice. He has to elect 670 per-

sons out of about double that number of candidates. In 1892 there were 1,307 candidates; in 1895, 1,181. About 500 or 600 defeated candidates have to lament their rejected addresses.

### Needed Reforms.

The system by which the General Elector is registered sorely stands in need of reform. A person must be an occupier of a house or other premises for twelve months previous to July 31, or a proprietor for six months before the same date. When this qualification is admitted, the voter's name is entered on the register on August 1, but he does not become entitled to vote in England till the January following, and in Scotland till the November following. As this election takes place in October, it is fought on a roll of voters made up fourteen months previously.

Another thing that urgently requires reform is that the returning officer's expenses necessary to enable the General Elector to make known his will, must at present be borne by the candidates who solicit his suffrages. The last four General Elections entailed a cost of £5,381,000, so that every candidate had to pay from £500 to £600 for the purpose of ascertaining the will of the electors. Less than half of this sum represents the returning officer's expenses. The other part is that which the candidate spends in promoting his own candidature. It is unnecessary to point out how this operates in discouraging the candidature of poor men and acts as a premium upon the plutocrat.

The General Elector is a strange and even whimsical entity. A very slight change in the balance of his opinion produces an altogether disproportionate result in the balance of parties. This appeared very plainly at the last election. In 1892 the Liberals had a plurality in the votes of 205,825, with a resultant majority in the House of Commons of only 40. In 1895 the Unionists had only a plurality of 36,981, but it yielded them a Parliamentary majority of 152. The total vote cast in 1895 was 2,406,898 Conservative against 2,360,917. If the majority in the House had corresponded to that outside, the Ministerialists would not have had more than 20 to carry on with.

This, however, is but a small thing compared to the extraordinary difference there is between the voting value of the General Elector in different parts of his domain. The Liberals, who raise the cry of one man one vote, point out that there are 500,000 persons who have more than one vote, owing to their residential or property qualifications in more than one constituency. One vote one value, cries the Unionist, who points out that in England it takes 10,571 electors to return one member, whereas in Scotland 9,321 suffice, and in Ire and only 7,000. Seventy thousand electors in Ireland have ten members; 70,000 in England only 7. And in England the same disproportion exists between one constituency and another. From all of which it appears that the General Elector is fearfully and wonderfully made. He is difficult to get into being, costly to record his opinion, and when it is recorded there exists no standard of value by which its weight can be appraised.

The unfortunate General Elector is really living in a vain show. He is but a puppet Tsar at best. When the five millions of him have with infinite pains been enabled to record their sovereign will and pleasure, and have succeeded in returning a majority on one side or another, he is apt to consider when he has returned a Liberal majority, that, to quote Hosea Bigelow, he has only just been changing the holders of offices. The new Parliament meets, and the General Elector waits to see the result of his exertions. There is a new Ministry, no doubt, and so far that is to the good; but when that new Ministry gets to work, it finds itself in a very different position from that of a Minister charged with a Ukase from a real Tsar. If the election has taken place upon one specific point, and the response of the General Elector has been decisive and overwhelming, then it is possible that a Bill embodying the views of the Elector may pass into law; but that is only when the Elector's will has been unmistakably made known, not for the first time, but for the second, and even for the third.

On all other questions on which the General Elector has expressed a decided opinion, but which could not be said to be the dominant issue submitted to him at the general election, he is absolutely powerless to prevent the rejection of any and every Bill in which his wishes are embodied. In other words, while the General Elector is mocked with a semblance of power, the real sceptre is held in permanence by the House of Lords, whose four hundred members appeal to no constituency, but sit by virtue of hereditary privilege and right of birth, with a perpetual mandate to veto any and every scheme submitted by the House of Commons which they do not like, and which is not literally forced upon them by overwhelming popular pressure. The Grand Elector, therefore, while he can make a Liberal statesman a Prime Minister, and can pass one Bill, if he is very angry and has expressed his opinion with emphasis when appeal was made to him, upon that specific question has no more power beyond this.

### Side Issues.

It would be an immense mistake to think that it is with reference to these leading issues that the majority of the electors cast their votes. A multitude of by-issues, some local, some sectional, combine to obscure the judgment and to render it impossible to regard every vote as the serious judgment pronounced upon the question of the day. Of all these by-issues there are two which cast all others into the shade. The first is spiritual, the second is spiritual. The private circular which was issued to the electors of Battersea on behalf of the trade, sums up in a sentence the logic of Boniface and the brewer. It runs thus: "Do not vote for John Burns. He is your greatest enemy. He always votes against you, lock, stock, and barrel. Now is your chance to vote against him." This appeal addressed to the publicans of Battersea probably affected more votes than all the denunciations which the patriots have levelled against what they are pleased to call the pro-Boer or unpatriotic attitude of Mr. Burns. That which is done in Battersea was done everywhere else. The trade constitutes a standing army always mobilised and always ready to take the field. The only other class interest which can be compared to it is that of the clergy of the Established Church. They are, as a rule, as ready to subordinate the interests of the nation to the interests of their sect as the publican is to subordinate the welfare of the Empire to that of the tap-room.

This leads me by natural transition to speak of another issue which is peculiar to this election, the electoral effect of which is somewhat difficult as yet to estimate, and that is the determined effort that has been made by the strong Protestant party to exact from all candidates a pledge that they will, to the best of their ability, support the movement for harrying the Ritualists out of the Church. They have raised a large sum of money for the circulation of millions of leaflets, and they have in some instances succeeded in compelling the retirement of candidates who were not sound according to the standard of Mr. Kensit.

## The Coming Wonders of the Telephone.

If we may believe Mr. G. A. Raper, the telephone is on the point of a quite amazing development. In "Windsor" for October he describes the Germain telephone, which has just been tested in Paris:—

A hundred guests, assembled in the garden of the official residence of the Under-Secretary of State for Posts and Telegraphs, were enabled to hear songs and speeches transmitted by telephone from a room one hundred and fifty yards away, the voices being reproduced without any perceptible loss of volume. This remarkable result was obtained with a telephone in-



vented by M. Germain, an official of the Department. This invention is considered likely to effect such a revolution in telephone communication that the French authorities have ordered an exhaustive trial of the new instrument, with a view to its general adoption.

### The Coming Telephone.

The Germain telephone is simple, and, consequently, cheap. It differs from its predecessors in several important particulars. In the ordinary telephone the receiver is highly sensitive to sound, while the microphone, or transmitter, is comparatively insensitive, and the electric current employed is very feeble. In the Germain apparatus these conditions are reversed, the microphone being highly sensitive, the receiver insensitive, and the current much more intense, although the same battery is employed in both cases. It is this utilisation of stronger currents which forms the great feature of the new telephone. M. Germain observed that with the existing microphone only about fifteen per cent. of the current was utilised on the wires, the remaining eighty-five per cent. being taken up in overcoming the inertia of the carbon or wooden diaphragm of the microphone. M. Germain accordingly set himself to discover a microphone of much greater sensitiveness, which should offer the least possible resistance to the sound waves. After several years of experimenting, he obtained what he required by a combination of silica with other bodies, the result being a substance outwardly resembling glass, but possessing a certain amount of elasticity. This compound, it was found, was far more active when heated than when at a normal temperature. It then became a question how the required heat was to be supplied, and the manner in which the problem was solved is one of the most noteworthy features of the invention. In its perfected form the new microphone consists of two sheets of the silicate above mentioned, having between them a small quantity of metalloid powder. The passage of the sound-waves, in incessantly varying degrees of force, through the sensitive microphone, throws the particles of powder into a state of violent activity, the resultant heat maintaining the diaphragm at the necessary temperature while the instrument remains in use.

### What is Coming.

The new system possesses such manifest advantages for long-distance communications that its general adoption can only be a matter of time. Early in 1899 the writer was present at some experiments with the Germain telephone on an artificial circuit having the same resistance (1,600 ohms) as the telephone line between London and Paris. With a small desk-receiver the voice was clearly audible in every part of a large room. With a tubular receiver eight feet long, passing through the wall of the house, the voice was distinctly audible fifteen yards from the mouth of the receiver in the open air. After so severe a test as this, there is nothing incredible in M. Germain's claim to be able to transmit sound of any kind, and reproduce it two hundred and fifty miles away, before an audience of two thousand people assembled in any hall of first-class acoustic properties.

### Eyes and Ears!

One of the most striking applications of the Germain telephone is in connection with the phonograph and the cinematograph or biograph. As everyone knows, the phonograph cannot register sounds not produced in close proximity to the receiver, and specially directed into it. If we desire to record the actual stage delivery of a famous actor, for instance, the phonograph gives us no help. The loud-speaking telephone here steps in, and supplies the missing link. A large metal frame, containing a considerable number of microphones—thirty-six are required for the Paris Opera—is suspended near the stage. In an adjoining room is the receiver, placed immediately above the phonograph, to which the telephone conveys every sound from the auditorium. By a combination of the three instruments it is thus practicable to record and reproduce a scene, with the actors' every word. Sir Henry

Living and other public favourites will live and move and have their being long after they themselves have gone the way of all flesh. Before long a biograph, theatre, with the best actors and vocalists of the day at its command, will form an indispensable part of every well-regulated ocean liner.

In combination with the phonograph, the loud-speaking telephone is destined to be of great service in recording the debates of public assemblies. These two instruments will turn out a verbatim report, the accuracy of which cannot be disputed; and if we go a step further and cause the phonograph to dictate to an expert operator on a type-setting machine, we shall produce a verbatim report without writing a line! Obviously, however, this feat would be of the nature of a tour de force. The gentlemen of the press in the Gallery of the House of Commons have nothing to fear. They can "condense," which the telephone and phonograph cannot do. It is, nevertheless, by no means improbable that the two instruments may some day provide Hansard with a model stenographer who never tires, and never makes a mistake. Automatic Parliamentary reporting! Shade of Dr. Johnson!

## Dead Egyptian Kings.

In the "Atlantic" for October Mr. Rawnsley tells graphically the story of how Professor Flinders Petrie discovered the tombs of the first dynasty kings, the most ancient tombs yet explored. In this case an Englishman succeeded where a Frenchman had failed. M. Amelineau spent months exploring the spot, but was badly served by his workmen, and gave up the search in despair. Professor Petrie then stepped in, and, with greater skill, achieved a shining success:—

The throne homes of four kings of the first dynasty have been recovered, and the whole course of the first dynasty is now made plain.

### Prehistoric Relics.

How far advanced in the arts of life were the men of that age may be seen by the beauty of the shape of the stone and alabaster vases now brought to view, and the exquisite workmanship of a little toilet-urn or eye-paint box carved out of a single block of ivory, and made in the shape of a couple of ducks whose tails are twisted together to form, as it were, the hinge of the box. The great gentleman who owned this was buried with thirty jars of offerings in his brick tomb, whilst sixteen stone vases were near his body. He had as pillow stone a sandstone block for cori-grinding, and a beautifully-shaped tazza of slate had been apparently placed at his head. This had fallen over it, and the weight of earth above had at a future time crushed in the cranium. There among his vases had lain this mighty man for his 6,400 years when Professor Flinders Petrie brought his skull bones and his funeral furniture to the light of day. Here is a fragment of a slate bowl that the lips of Zeser, the pre-Menite king, perhaps have touched. Here is a fragment of an alabaster jar that bears upon it the name of Narmer, the succeeding sovereign; but my eyes went at once to the little bit of crystal vase which bore the name of Mena; for now I seemed to feel myth fade away, and the real king, who drank from a crystal goblet to the success of the city of Memphis, the city he had built in fair fields, from which he had turned the great Nile flood, seemed to stand before me.

### The Oldest Writing Known.

King Zet lived at a time when men worked in gold, and gold foil was evidently for royal ornament at the time he lived among his craftsmen. Zet was a hunter; there are his ivory arrowheads dyed with henna, which were laid by his side for hunting in the

fields of heaven. The king, too, had his physicians; how else could one account for the doctor Aukh's name upon a piece of pottery? The king was also a man of business, and saw that his workmen should keep strict accounts, for here before one lies a piece of pottery with the workman's account written upon it in square and triangle and dot, and as I looked upon it, the voice of one of Professor Petrie's staff said, "That is probably the oldest piece of cursive writing yet discovered in the world."

#### Light on Far-off Ages.

It was in the tomb of king Mersekha-Semenptah (B.C. 4558) that the most astonishing find was made. This is none other than a collection of Agean pottery that will probably oblige us all to correct our notions as to the age of Greek civilisation. For here is yellowish pottery, evidently of Mycenaean clay, yellow ornamented with red colouring of semi-amphorae shape. Coming from a tomb whose date is 4500 B.C. it puts back the Grecian potter's art to a time as far anterior to Mycenae and its craft as the golden age of the potter of Mycenae is anterior to our own. This pottery is proof that the Grecian merchants sailed the seas in 4500, and this does not astonish us, seeing that on the prehistoric memorials of the new race there have been seen pictures of vessels with sixty oarsmen, vessels quite large enough for crossing the Middle Sea.

It is clear from the other finds in the tomb of Mersekha that the arts had made considerable progress in his time. A strong and well-made pair of copper tweezers is seen, copper nails are found in woodwork, copper needles, a copper rymmer, and a well-shaped copper dish with the hammer marks still upon it.

Flint knives of beautiful workmanship and bowls of crystal are evidence that the workers in stone were as clever as workers of metal. Mersekha, too, has evidently found that the burden of the state is too heavy for him to bear. He has a vizier, Henuka by name, and that he keeps an eye upon the foodless in time of famine may be guessed by one of his titles found inscribed upon a bowl fragment, Mersekha, the Kekhyt, "Lord of the House of Life," though it is but right to say that this may refer only to the dead king in his tomb. If it does, we have evidence here that in 4558 men believed in a life beyond the bounds of this mortality, and thought of the dead, as in after ages they spoke of them, as "The Everlasting Ones."

One of the objects that would strike anyone who cares about delicate workmanship was a bull-leg ornament carved from ivory, so delicately had the veining of the leg been conventionally as to make one think it might well have been a bit of Italian Renaissance work, and this nearly one thousand years before the Pyramids.

There were found in Mersekha's tomb several references to the "Sed festival," and it is clear from these references that the old kings of the first dynasty knew all about leap year, had a year of 365 days, and regulated their calendar as we do still.

#### Electricity in the Home.

In "Chambers' Journal" for October Mr. Stewart gives a very interesting sketch of the domestic possibilities of electricity.

All sorts of unguessed offices may be extracted from the wires for the relief of the much-burdened modern housewife. Says Mr. Stewart:—

To some people the information may seem quite a revelation that the same current which gives light when switched on to an electric lamp causes an electric motor to revolve rapidly when it is switched on in an equally simple manner, and thus renders available in their own homes the same power as was hitherto only obtainable when a gas-engine was used. The connection to the motor from the cables—provided only a small force is required—is exactly the same as

that of a portable standard lamp—namely, by means of the flexible wire attached to the motor and the wall-plug, which may be fixed at a nominal cost. Such a connection in the case of a lamp would cause light to be produced, while in that of an electric motor a rotary motion is set up, which renders the power suitable for numerous domestic purposes, such as organ and harmonium playing, the turning of knife-cleaning machines, sewing machines, butter churns, mangles, boot-polishing machines, ventilating-fans; in fact, there is hardly any limit to the use which may be made of electric motors for household purposes.

Our methods of cooking are about to be revolutionised and improved by the use of an energy which has already been the means of effecting other important changes.

The electric oven roasts and bakes to perfection, and it also possesses many advantages which, prior to the introduction of electric heating, were considered impossible. The greatest of these is that the food is cooked in a pure atmosphere, with no smoke, smell, or dust, thus doing away with the necessity of a flue. The heat can be regulated to any degree, and distributed throughout every part of the oven, as desired, by merely turning on switches. In about twenty minutes the oven can be heated to a temperature of over four hundred degrees Fahrenheit, with all switches on. After the necessary heat is obtained, several of the switches may be turned off and the cooking done with less current, as no heated air need escape up a chimney or through a ventilation-pipe, as is the case with gas.

#### Random Shots by the "Young Idea."

A most entertaining "study in school jokes" is supplied by Miss E. M. Griffiths to the readers of "Longman's." The man is to be pitied who does not laugh out loud as he comes on these choice selections of unconscious humour.

#### Amusing Blunders in Spelling.

The writer is careful to classify. There are five orders of school jokes. First, she presents several mistakes in spelling made by juvenile examinees, of which the following may be cited here:—

The blood in the body is taken by means of tubs to the heart, and there detained.

His brain was teething with grand ideas in all directions.

Stored in the trouser-house of mighty kings.

The lungs are organs of execration.

Cæsar's famous epigram appears in this novel form: "I came sore and conquered."

#### Guesses and Glosses.

Guesses form the second class. Here are two of the many culled by the writer:—

A watershed is a shed for keeping water in.

The three highest mountains in Great Britain are Ben Nevis, Ben Lomond, and Ben Jonson.

Anachronisms come next. The writer truly observes:—

It comes upon one with a slight shock to read that "the priest of Midian reproved his daughters for not inviting Moses to come in to tea," that "David boarded with the witch of Endor," and that "when Moses' mother laid him in the ark among the bulrushes, she did not forget to give the baby its bottle."

A new "fact" in the history of journalism is offered by one sharp little student: "The earliest

newspaper of those times was the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle."

### "Flashes Struck from Midnight."

Gropings after the only partly realised furnish a host of odd remarks. The quality of the rest may be imagined from this one:—

A diplomat is some one who puts true things in a better (!) light, which changes them and alters their sense.

Of sheer imagination in its inventive freedom many samples are given. We shall content ourselves here with four:—

America is oblong in shape: it has a long coast-line. In it there is the United States of Canada and the Sahara Desert.

A lake is a piece of water that the water has grown round.

The child may have been thinking of the Atoll, in which case the above definition is not incorrect. What follows may be interpreted as a picturesque rendering of electors' perquisites during a general election:—

Roman citizenship was a slip on which the Romans went out fishing free of charge.

"Fishing free of charge" is a great many people's notion of citizenship.

Miss Griffiths concludes with this exquisite mot from a Birmingham scholar:—

Parliament is a place where they go up to London to talk about Birmingham.

## A Frenchman in Scotland.

To the first September number of the "Revue des Deux Mondes," M. Roz contributes some interesting impressions of Scotland. He had hardly landed at Leith before he noticed the unmistakable signs of alcoholism in both young and old men, and he is struck by the signs of a brutal Anglo-Saxon civilisation, totally lacking anything of the joy and sympathy of life. Arrived in Edinburgh, he falls an easy victim to the charm and historical associations of the capital of Scotland. In the Canongate he finds it necessary to walk with care, for the street is full of drunkards, women, and even young girls intoxicated with whisky staggering about, and even falling in the street. He describes admirably the Gordon Highlanders going to Sunday service at St. Giles' Cathedral; during the service he was impressed by a sense of the harmony of Scottish life which has reconciled so many contradictions. This Puritan people has forgotten its hostility to Mary Stuart and Knox, and it prefers to inherit the past rather than to insult it. Its love for Queen Mary does not prevent it from being loyal to the throne of Elizabeth; and M. Roz pays a tribute to the carefulness of the English in endeavouring to avoid any disrespect to the national traditions

of the conquered (!) country. The real presiding geniuses of Scotland seem to him to be Robert Burns and Sir Walter Scott, who form the centre of a world of mingled truth and dreamland which envelops the nation like an atmosphere. The great men of Scotland have preserved for her her individuality, and the political union with England has not availed against their prestige. M. Roz seems to have enjoyed himself very much in the Highlands, where certain patriarchal traditions greatly caught his fancy. The custom of family prayers, and the absence of servants at breakfast he noted with interest; and nothing could be more appreciative than his account of the hospitality that was shown him. He praises, also, the universal politeness of the Scotch people, especially towards their inferiors. The Scottish genius, speaking generally, stands, he thinks, to the French genius as the wild rose is related to its cultivated cousin of the rose garden. He finds in Scotland the idealism, the grace, and the courtesy of France under forms apparently ruder, and the difference between the two countries is, in his opinion, the result of their different histories.

## Stories from the Magazines.

"More Humours of Irish Life" brighten the pages of the October "Cornhill." Here is an Irishman's gibe at his climate:—

At a large exhibition of pictures an Irishman was standing, catalogue in hand, before a vivid representation of the Deluge, when an old lady, seeing he had a catalogue, asked him to tell her the subject of the painting. "A summer's day in the west of Ireland, madam," replied the Irishman promptly.

The Irish press supplies two oddities:—

"Michael Ryan begs to inform the public that he has a large stock of cars, waggonettes, brakes, hearses, and other pleasure vehicles for sale or hire," runs an advertisement in a local paper, the same paper which, in a glowing description of a funeral, announced that "Mrs. B. of G— sent a magnificent wreath of artificial flowers in the form of a cross."

A few sermonic "bulls" end with a somewhat heavy specimen, "the concluding words of a sermon on Grace—'And, me brithren, if ye have in y'r hearts wan spark of heavenly grace, wather it, wather it continually.'"

### An Interrupted Picnic.

To be up a tree does not always mean to be at a grave disadvantage. It meant quite the contrary to a gaol-bird mentioned by Major Arthur Griffiths, who describes a day at Dartmoor in the "Pall Mall Magazine":—

Among Dartmoor traditions are some strange, even comical, episodes, such as that of the fugitive who took refuge in the upper branches of a tree, went to sleep there, and found, when he woke, a picnic party at lunch underneath him. The story goes on that he dropped

upon the table-cloth, put everyone to flight, finished the lunch, and then made good his own escape. Another remarkable venture was that of the convict who broke out of prison, and then broke into the surgeon's house, stole a full suit of clothes, and thus effectively disguised got clear away. There are others more sensational in the earlier records, when Dartmoor was a war prison: one that runs on similar lines as that last told. The surgeon at that time was in the Royal Navy, and his uniform proved an excellent passport to Plymouth, where the fugitive found friends, and sent back the clothes with thanks, saying they fitted extremely well. The cleverest escape, perhaps, was that of the French officer who was employed with others in building a new chimney in the chaplain's quarters, and who suffered himself to be built up inside the flue. At night, by a great effort, he threw down the green masonry, released himself, and was never recaptured.

#### A "Fowl in the Pot."

"Dogs that Earn their Living" furnish Mr. C. J. Cornish in "Cornhill" with much interesting matter. Here is one of his stories:—

Recently a retriever was sent after a winged partridge, which had run into a ditch. The dog followed it some way down the ditch, and presently came out with an old rusty tea-kettle held in its mouth by the handle. The kettle was taken from the dog amid much laughter. Then it was found that inside the kettle was the partridge! The explanation was that the bird, when wounded, ran into the ditch, which was narrow. In the ditch was the old kettle with no lid on. Into this the bird crept; and, as the dog could not get the bird out, it very properly brought out the kettle with the bird in it.

#### The Dog as Printer.

That the Press is going to the dogs is the frequent complaint of austere moralists, in face of a Yellow Peril much nearer than Pekin. But it is, according to Mr. Cornish, literally true that the press is, in one case, worked by a dog. He says:—

It is interesting to know that there is one dog who makes his living by driving a printing press. It is only a development of the old turnspit business, but the dog prints a whole edition of 1,000 papers in one hour. The dog is named Gypsy, and is the property of Messrs. Carroll and Bowen, proprietors of the "Plymouth (Wisconsin) Review." He is a two-year-old English mastiff, weighs 100 lbs., and does his work by running round in a wooden wheel eight feet in diameter. To the wheel is attached a belt connecting with the presses in the next room, and when the dog has worked off his copy with one press he sets to work on another.

#### The Pope's Snub to a Rake.

It is a pleasant sign of growing comity among Christians when "Good Words" publishes, as it does this month, a thoroughly sympathetic sketch of Leo XIII. The writer, Signor G. D. Vecchia, bears witness to the way in which the present Pope "has succeeded in raising the moral tone of the internal life of the Vatican." He illustrates the change by the following story:—

When Leo was at Brussels as Nuncio, a baron, the ambassador of one of the great Powers, showed the Nuncio a not very decent picture of a woman, enamelled on his snuff-box. The Nuncio looked at it, and returning it to its owner, he said, "It is, Madame la Baronesse, I suppose." The baron made haste to pocket it, and went elsewhere for consolation. The action of the baron indicates the moral standard Leo

found; Pecci's answer indicates the moral standard he adopted.

#### Why "God Made Fools"—

The "Monthly Review," in its first number, contains an appreciation by Mr. Quiller-Couch of the late T. E. Brown, of Clifton School. In the realm of humour the writer declares "T. E. B.'s" judgment to be infallible. He goes on:—

All honest laughter he welcomed as a Godlike function.

"God sits upon His hill,  
And sees the shadows fly;

And if He laughs at fools, why should He not?"

And for that matter, why should not we? Though at this point his fine manners intervened, correcting, counselling moderation. "I am certain God made fools for us to enjoy, but there must be an economy of joy in the presence of a fool; you must not betray your enjoyment."

—and Churches!

There is quoted also a spurt of fun which will appeal to the non-churchgoer as having in it at least a splash of truth:—

This silence and solitude are to me absolute food [he writes from the Clifton College Library on the morning of Christmas Day, 1875], especially after all the row and worry at the end of Term. . . . Where are the men and women? Well, now look here, you'll not mention it again. They're all in church. See how good God is! See how He has placed these leitourgic traps in which people, especially disagreeable people, get caught—and lo! the universe for me!!! me-me. . . .

"Leitourgic traps" is a phrase which might stick.

#### The Chinaman and the Chicken.

Mr. Thorold Dickson, in "Macmillan," considers certain aspects of the Chinaman. He mentions one feature in the complex character:—

A common crime among the Chinese, as among Orientals generally, is petty theft. Except in cases of habitual thieving, it is not treated very seriously, and it occasionally gives rise to an amusing defence, as when a Chinaman, charged with stealing a chicken, gravely informed me that he had taken it up because he saw it had its feet in a puddle, and he felt very sorry for the poor little chicken.

Beside the delightful "Study in School Jokes," referred to elsewhere, the October "Longman's" is chiefly notable for Mr. George Paston's narrative of the capture of Capetown in 1795, with its extracts from an unpublished narrative by Sir John Malcolm. He recalls the curious circumstance that the British force set out to protect Capetown as an ally of the Dutch Stadtholderate, but on arriving had, as an enemy of the Batavian Republic set up by Napoleon, to attack and capture the town. There is not a little of what Sir John says then about the South African Dutch which is true one hundred years later. After the Cape troops had been beaten in the field Capetown fell as suddenly and bloodlessly as Pretoria did the other day.

## Dealers in Hope.

M. Jules Bois, well known as a writer on witchcraft, Satanism, and kindred subjects, contributes to the first September number of the "Nouvelle Revue" a striking article on fortune-telling. He gives a rapid sketch of the greatest living fortune-teller, the remarkable woman who, under the name of Madame de Thebes, exercises her art in modern Paris. "Do not think," she once said to an interviewer, "I touch the bedrock of human sorrow. Eight out of ten married women who consult me would fain be widows, and all about me the death of others is longed for, if not actually sought." Madame de Thebes is a palmist; most of her rivals tell fortunes by cards, and from time immemorial Paris has been the centre of somnambulism. The most famous "somnambule" of this century was Madame Auffinger; and M. Bois declares that on innumerable occasions she not only foretold the future, but gave the date on which notorious criminals and murderers would be brought to justice.

As to the great Frenchmen who frequently consulted fortune-tellers the writer gives a long list, from Napoleon I. to Balzac, Hugo, Dumas, and Napoleon III. There is in the French code an act specially forbidding the fortune-teller to practise his or her art, but the law is rarely, if ever, put in motion, and every Paris paper, including the "Figaro," publishes the attractive advertisements of these "dealers in hope;" and what is more, French men and women, belonging to every class of society, consult regularly palmists, sorcerers, somnambulas and tellers of cards. The late General Boulanger was a firm believer in occultism, and none of those who knew him can doubt that his pitiful end was partly brought about by the fact that he had clearly marked in his hand the "suicide's line," a fact of which he unfortunately became aware early in his career. President Carnot was also told by a fortune-teller that he would be assassinated, and so was the late President Faure, about whose death so many stories are current.

## A Plea for Indirect Taxation.

"The Working Man and the War Charges" is the title of an article by Mr. Frederick Greenwood in the "Nineteenth Century" for October. Mr. Greenwood does not deal with the question of the cost of the present war, but concerns himself with the general principle of war taxation; the object of the article being to show that the policy of closing all sources of indirect taxation is a mistake. Mr. Greenwood thinks we are on the eve of a new era of trade wars, in which the interests of all the

nations will clash with those of England. The need for new sources of taxation is therefore, he holds, imperative, and it does not frighten Mr. Greenwood to reflect that raising taxation indirectly is the most potent of all ways of putting a premium on jingoism:—

Experience proves that, wisely applied (a condition which it is reasonable to presuppose), indirect taxation can gather in much that its contributors are quite insensible of parting with; and though science may object that nevertheless it has been parted with, and more also, the answer is of small consequence in the conditions assumed.

## Why Men Sleep Longer than Animals.

Dr. Louis Robinson writes on "How Animals Sleep" very entertainingly in the October "Pearson's." His article is illustrated by amusing photographs. The widely different sleeping habits of man and the lower animals Dr. Robinson attributes to the fact that—

man is almost the only creature who has been able to render himself absolutely secure from attacks of enemies during his hours of slumber. Another reason why man sleeps both sounder and longer than the lower animals is because his highly organised nervous system requires it. As a general rule the more lowly organised a creature is the less its need for slumber. Hence the lower vertebrates, such as fishes and certain reptiles, appear scarcely to sleep at all; and the so-called "s'leep" of plants is something totally different from the sleep of animals.

The young infant still shows traces of the free dwelling habits of its parents, its fingers being tightly closed during sleep—a relic of the time when, like all young monkeys, its ancestors held on to their mother's hair when sleeping.

## May We Ever Kill Wife and Child?

"Would homicide have been justifiable in Peking?" is the question which the Princess Gagarine discusses in the October "Humanitarian." The writer is the wife of the Russian Charge d'Affaires at Tangier, and she was much surprised to find a great difference of opinion in the town as to whether the besieged Europeans would have been right in killing their women and children in order to save them from Chinese devilry. Those who took the negative view did so on the ground that it would be wrong to deprive Christians of the glory of martyrdom, and that suicide in any case was an illicit means of escape from appointed suffering. The Princess herself declares emphatically in the affirmative. She asks:—

The spirit which animates our actions in war time is praised, why then must the merciful wish to spare our dear ones be blamed? It is ambition and vanity, and the greed of gain which makes men go forward to fight and kill, but it is love which guides our hands to take lives which can only exist to endure fearful mental and bodily suffering.

## Bygone Women in the Magazines of To-day.

An interesting feature in current periodicals is supplied by the sketches of eminent women in former times. History seems to be read nowadays with a keener eye for womanly distinction. The Cleopatras, the Joans of Arc, the Elizabeths and the Catharines no longer absorb attention. Lesser luminaries in the firmament of fame (or infamy) are studied and described. This month, for example, presents us in "Longman's" with a charming glimpse of Mdlle. de Lespinasse, mistress of d'Alembert and leader of a brilliant salon: "Temple Bar" recounts the attractions and (some of) the escapades of Mary Villiers, Duchess of Richmond, at the court of the Stuarts; in "Macmillan's," J. J. Cotton traces the winding career of the historic beauty who began life as the daughter of Pierre Werlee, post-officer at Chandernagore, married a Government secretary named Grand, was divorced, came to Paris, married Talleyrand, became a star of Napoleon's Court, and in her fortieth year still bewitched Paris, and ended life as Princess de Benevento. A less world-wide fame belongs to the "girl graduate of Spain," whose one distinction is set forth in another "Macmillan" article. Donna Maria Isidra Quintana, born in 1768, had by her seventeenth year learned Latin, Greek, French, Italian, philosophy, mathematics, was elected associate of the Spanish Academy in 1784, and next year had conferred upon her by the University of Alcalá the degree of "Doctora" in philosophy and litterae humaniores. This honour was bestowed on her by royal command. The Spanish Government of 1785 seems to have been more enlightened than the authorities of Cambridge of the present day. In the end Donna Maria married a marquess, became the mother of three children, and died when thirty-five.

## Russian Story of St. George and the Dragon.

Russian sacred pictures are described by Mr. Ernest W. Lowry in the "Sunday Magazine" for September. The Chinese trouble, having put new life into the story of St. George and the Dragon, will shed fresh interest on this Russian version of it:—

Another very popular household eikon is that which shows St. George in the act of slaying the Dragon. Its meaning is told in an old legend, passed down among the peasants. The inhabitants of the pagan city of Troy worshipped nothing but gold and silver, and as the Lord made the watercourses to run molten gold instead of water, with the result that these two metals were soon transposed in value. After a time He took pity on the misery and thirst of the people, and dug a deep lake in front of their town; but as a punishment he placed therein a monster dragon, who de-

manded from the people a maiden every day in exchange for water. Soon the supply of the former ran short, and all the maids in the place were sacrificed to the monster, except the king's daughter. When her turn came to follow her sisters, and she was placed by the lake side, the dragon came up to devour her, as he had done her predecessors; but St. George descended from heaven on a milk-white horse, and after the exciting conflict depicted in the eikon, slew the dragon.

Will the lovers of dark meanings see in the worshippers of gold and silver the modern concessionaires, and in the maidens the missionaries?

## The Picture Book of the Stars.

There is a very interesting paper in the "Nineteenth Century," by Mr. E. Walter Maunder, an assistant at Greenwich Observatory, entitled "The Oldest Picture-book of All." It is the picture-book of the stars. Everyone who has looked at an astronomical map is familiar with the wildly imaginative figures which are supposed to be represented by the constellations of the stars. It is known that forty-eight of these dated back to very remote antiquity. Mr. Maunder describes the ingenious method by which a Swede of the name of Schwartz living at Baku at the end of the last century, succeeded in locating the place where this earliest of all picture-books was first invented. After describing in detail the various steps by which the origin of this celestial picture-book was discovered, he sums up the result as follows:—

This oldest picture-book of all was designed nearly five thousand years ago by a people dwelling somewhere between the Aegean and the Caspian, which domesticated the bull, the sheep, the goat, the dog, and the horse; which hunted the bear, the lion, and the hare, and used the bow and the spear. Yet a people not merely nomadic, but either maritime themselves or at least acquainted with the ocean and with navigation. They had made not a little progress in Astronomy, for they had determined the length of the year and had carried the science of observation so far that they could recognise the position of the sun relative to the various ecliptic groups of stars. Their religion involved the erection of altars and the rite of sacrifice. They were acquainted with stories of the Fall and of the Deluge substantially the same as those preserved to us in the early chapters of Genesis, and they devised many of the constellations to give appropriate and permanent record of them, no doubt because they were included, as with ourselves, in their sacred history. The people was an organised one, having some definite and recognised authority, whether king, priest, patriarch, or council does not appear; but of that authority the work of constellation-making received beyond doubt the express sanction.

In the October number of the "Century," Mr. William Mason, a well-known American musician, concludes his most interesting "Memories of a Musical Life" with reminiscences of some famous violinists, opera-singers, and composers—Vieuxtemps, Ole Bull, Sivori, Remenyi, Henrietta Sonntag, Johanna Wagner, Raff, Berlioz, Rubinstein, Liszt, Theodore Thomas, Gottschalk, Hans von Bülow, and many more distinguished musicians.

## THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

### The Contemporary Review.

The "Contemporary Review" for October contains twelve articles, of which five call for special notice.

#### Russian Policy.

"A Russian Publicist" contributes a short and not very enlightening article on "The Secret Springs of Russian Policy." The article is really an attack on Russian policy rather than an explanation of it. The author declares that Russia is not herself in a fit condition to take the part of civilising the Orient, and that she ought rather to devote herself to internal reforms.

#### The Prevention of Disease.

Mr. Arthur Shadwell writes on "The True Aim of Preventive Medicine," the object of his article being to advocate the cultivation of natural immunity or resistance to disease. As the restoration of the tissues to health is the best way to counteract disease, so keeping them in a healthy condition enables men to resist infection. Mr. Shadwell's theory is that in time of epidemics those people who suffer from minor illnesses which are not classed as actual cases have in reality been attacked by the same deadly disease as the admitted victims of the epidemic, but have been enabled to resist its development owing to their having more healthy organisms. He recommends that bacteriologists should turn from their present methods of research to the study of this question of natural resistance.

#### Count Waldersee in 1870.

Colonel Lonsdale Hale describes the part taken by Count Von Waldersee in 1870. It was the Count's success in that year which gained him the position of Chief of the Staff in the German Army. Waldersee's duty in 1870 was to report to the King of Prussia, as supreme head of the army, the course and progress of the campaign in one of the theatres of the war. After the battle of Sedan the general opinion among the Germans was that the war was over, but the King knew better, and sent the Count to the Army of the Loire to warn Prince Frederick Charles, and report to him daily until recalled. Waldersee acquitted himself with success, and gained the approval both of the King and of Von Moltke, while at the same time keeping on good terms with the Crown Prince.

#### The Gospel of Suffering.

The Rev. W. W. Peyton, in his article on "The Crucifixion and the War in the Creation," writes thus on the educational value of suffering:—

We are qualified for service by suffering. The man who carries the rankling memory of a great sickness, who has stood on the edge of the mire in which so many have sunk, on whom has fallen the shadow of the grave, in whose years a tragedy is set which he wished had not been, who has struggled against denial and hindrance, whose theology has been human with heresy—he is the man whose voice has the notes which touch the troubled and shaded soul. The clergyman who goes into cottage and villa with healing words and a sunny face carries a wounded heart; the physician whose prescription has a virtue goes into the sick room carrying our sicknesses; he who can be trusted in need has known misery.

#### Other Articles.

Mr. R. Warwick Bond writes on "Ruskin, the Servant of Art." Professor Marcus Hartog, in an article entitled "The Interpolation of Memory," describes an experiment in the education of children.

### The Fortnightly Review.

The "Fortnightly Review" for October is a good number. Deserving of extended notice are Mr. W. S. Lilly's article on "The Burden of Empire," Captain Gambier's on "Our Military Prestige Abroad," Mr. Edward Dicey's character sketch of Lord Russell of Killowen, Major Arthur Griffith's paper on "Heroes of the War," Mr. Demetrius Boulger's "Is Russia to Preponderate in China?" Diplomats' on "Count Lamsdorff's First Failure," and the excellent anonymous article "Why Not a Treaty with Russia?" There will also be found among the Leading Articles short notices of the second part of Gordon's account of his campaign in China.

#### The Chaperon Vanished.

Lady Jeune contributes an amusing paper on "The Decay of the Chaperon." The emancipation of girls has resulted in the relegation of the chaperon to the things of the past. But not for ever, Lady Jeune thinks, and after all who could be a better judge?—

Let us cherish our belief, however, that the dethronement of the chaperon is only temporary, and not a visible and outward sign of her decay. We may be wrong, and possibly future generations will take their children to the British Museum to pay her effigy a visit, pointing her out as, at one time, an important character in English social life. But, on the other hand, it may be that this age of freedom is on the verge of a reaction, which will restore her to her pristine glory, with fuller powers, just as the fashions of past years return, and assert themselves with renewed rigour and tyranny.

#### Saturnalia and Carnival.

An extremely interesting article is that in which Mr. J. G. Frazer, writing under the title of "The Saturnalia and Kindred Festivals," traces the

history of the Carnival to the Roman Saturnalia, and at the same time shows the affinity of both these festivals with the Greek Cronia, the Jewish Purim, and the Babylonian Sacea. The essential feature of all these festivals was the temporary overthrow of all social relationships. The resemblance between the Saturnalia of ancient and the Carnival of modern Italy has often been remarked:—

But in the light of all the facts we may well ask whether the resemblance does not amount to identity. It is well known that in Italy, Spain, and France, that is, in the countries where the influence of Rome has been deepest and most lasting, a conspicuous feature of the Carnival is a burlesque figure personifying the festive season, which after a short career of glory and dissipation is publicly shot, burnt, or otherwise destroyed, to the feigned grief or genuine delight of the populace. If the view here suggested of the Carnival is correct, this grotesque personage is no other than a direct successor of the old King of the Saturnalia, the master of the revels, the real man who personated Saturn, and, when the revels were over, suffered a real death in his assumed character. The King of the Bean on Twelfth Night and the medieval Bishop of Fools, Abbot of Unreason, or Lord of Misrule, are figures of the same sort, and may, perhaps, have had a similar origin.

#### The British Consul and Trade.

Writing on the Struggle for Industrial Supremacy, Mr. Benjamin Taylor makes some severe strictures on the "Little Englander British Consul," who is for ever condemning his own countrymen for their lack of trading capacity. The Consul, he says, is himself not a competent person to judge of the matter. As for the British trader's complaint that the British Consul does not forward his interests, Mr. Taylor gives some very apposite quotations to show that the Germans make similar complaints against the inactivity of their consuls in comparison with those of England and America, while those of America do likewise in regard to theirs. Mr. Taylor agrees with Count Goluchowski that the industrial menace comes from America, not from Germany:—

A careful consideration of the commercial and financial position of Germany leads to this conclusion, that whilst the economic development has been natural and inevitable, the industrial expansion has been too rapid. Like a youth growing too quickly, the country has overshot its strength. If the pace of development is not abated, there will soon come a period of exhaustion and collapse. There will come also a rise in the level of wages and of the standard of living—both now lower than our own—not to be reached, probably, without some of the "Sturm und Drang" of industrial warfare through which Great Britain herself has passed. We are inclined to believe, therefore, that German competition with us in the world's markets has reached its high-water mark.

#### Our Most Formidable Rival.

On the other hand, the real strength of the industrial competition of America has yet to be felt. The measure designed to revive the American mercantile marine did not pass through last Congress, but some measure of the sort will certainly become law within the next four years if the Republicans are confirmed in power. Even now American manufacturers are sending shipbuilding material to this country, not

at a sacrifice and merely to lighten their stocks, but at remunerative prices. America has obtained and will retain the lead as the greatest iron and steel producer in the world. And as such she is compelled both to increase her home market by shipbuilding and to obtain foreign markets. As for American coal, it has certainly come to stay in Europe, though it may cease to come to Great Britain when our own inflated industry is restored to a normal condition. It is not necessary, however, for American coal to come into our ports in order to make a serious inroad upon our foreign trade.

#### Other Articles.

"The Kingdom of Matter" is the title of a very abstract article by Maeterlinck, which is translated by Mr. Alfred Sutro. Mr. George Gissing concludes his series of papers "By the Ionian Sea."

### The Nineteenth Century.

Out of fourteen articles in the "Nineteenth Century" for October I have noticed ten among the Leading Articles. The number, however, is not by any means an enlivening one, and it is the subjects of the articles rather than the treatment which call for so many separate notices. Three articles deal with various departments of national reform. Other articles claiming notice are Professor Max Muller's on "Taoism," Sir Henry Blake's "Impressions of a Tour in China," Mr. Frederick Greenwood's on "The Working Man and the War Charges," and Mr. James Boyle's on "An American Presidential Campaign."

#### Nietzsche.

Mr. Oswald Crawford contributes an appreciation of Frederick Nietzsche, the key to much of whose writings he finds in the fact that Nietzsche was not a German, but a Slav. Much of Nietzsche's influence was due to the fact that he possessed a style and a clarity rare among German philosophers:—

Like Schopenhauer, Nietzsche arrived at his mastery in the art of expression by refusing to consider language as a mere scientific exponent of thought, but rather as an artistic instrument through which, as through a violin or an organ, the hearts as well as the understandings of others could be reached. This is not always the Teutonic method of writing, it is not always the English method, but of course it is the best and the highest method. Such a style Nietzsche seems to have possessed, and this style, together with his strange magnetic personality, has helped to spread his views and tenets in the world of thoughtful men. Whether as a seer his work will live on and grow and develop as a true seer's work deserves to do by the handling of adequate disciples is doubtful, for unfortunately his reputation is for the moment in the mouths mainly of fanatics who confound his later visions and obscurities with the keen insight, the wide outlook, the large, clear utterance of his early years.

#### Economy and the School Board.

Sir Charles Elliott defends the London School Board against the accusation of extravagance. He sums up the case for the Board as follows:—



Grant that there are some things which a strict educational economist might object to, and that there is a want of the economical atmosphere in little things which is needed to keep down expenditure. But how small a part of the total outlay is affected by this admission! The outgoing Board has spent in its last year £430,000 more than its predecessor spent in its last year. Of this about £300,000 was inevitable, about £100,000 was optional, but incurred to obtain reforms and expansions of the highest value, and possibly about £20,000 or £30,000 was attributable to a want of strict vigilance in little things. If this amount had been saved it would have affected a reduction of half a farthing in the school rate. This is hardly a sum sufficient to constitute a party question to go to the poll upon.

#### The Dutch at Waterloo.

Mr. C. Oman takes Sir Herbert Maxwell to task for his defence of the part played by the Netherlands regiments at Waterloo. He maintains that the statistics of killed among the Dutch and Belgian soldiers in that battle were really made up by the addition of the runaways, who formed the greater part. Mr. Oman does not, however, make any reflection on the courage of the defaulting regiments. The real cause of the misbehaviour of the Dutch and Belgians was that the rank and file were disaffected, most of them having served under Napoleon himself, and being favourable to his cause.

#### Other Articles.

The only other articles are that of Mrs. Henry Birchough, "Wanted a New War Poet," in which she is very severe on Mr. Kipling's latest indiscretions, and that of Mr. W. H. Witt describing "Five New Pictures in the National Gallery."

### The National Review.

The "National Review" for October does not contain any article of exceptional interest. Separate notice is needed for the anonymous article on "The German Danger in the Far East," Captain Younghusband's "Plea for the Control of China," Mr. H. Brodrick's paper on "The Oxford Undergraduate," Mr. McHardy's on the state of the Navy, and Mr. A. M. Low's on the struggle for the Presidency. There are five other articles.

#### Catholicism in Australia.

A writer who signs himself "An English Catholic," takes on himself the task of warning the British public against the intrigues of the Roman Catholic Hierarchy in Australia, their object being, he declares, to found an independent Irish-Australian State. One of their chief weapons, he says, is the effort to form a distinct caste of Irish Australians. According to the writer these Irish-Australian intriguers make use of the Press much in the same way as the Rhodesians use the Press of South Africa.

#### Vatican and Quirinal.

"Vatican and Quirinal" is the title of an article in which Mr. Richard Bagot draws a distinction between the policy of the Vatican and the upper clergy of Italy, and that of the rest of the Church. Mr. Bagot holds that the real responsibility for the quarrel between Church and State in Italy is restricted to the Curia, the great mass of the clergy holding by no means inimical sentiments to the cause of the State:—

There is one thing, and one thing only, which the Vatican dreads, and that is, a reconciliation between Church and State in Italy. Events of very recent occurrence have demonstrated this. The momentary rapprochement of the Quirinal and the Church over the dead body of the late King was sufficient to arouse the fears of the Ultramontane Party that a passing impulse of humanity might be taken to signify that the Italian clergy were patriotic Italians as well as priests of the Church of Rome, and that the Vatican approved of their being so. Those fears must indeed have been great to necessitate so savage a method of proving to the world that the Pope was still the bitter enemy of the Italian Monarchy and of the cause of law and order which that Monarchy represents. It may reasonably be suspected that the outrage upon humanity and good taste directed by Leo XIII. against the widowed Queen and the memory of a conscientious ruler was prompted by personal mortification and offended vanity, as well as by political and, indirectly, by pecuniary motives. The outburst of popular enthusiasm for the Constitution and the Monarchy which declared itself when the fatal news from Monza became known and realised in the country, was as unexpected as it was unwelcome to the Vatican. The impression created was the more disagreeable in that the sympathy displayed by the great mass of the clergy, both in the cities and in the provinces, revealed the fact that the latter was by no means so unfriendly to the Italian Constitution as the governing body of the Church had believed.

#### The Investor's Opportunity.

In an article entitled "The Investor's Opportunity," Mr. W. R. Lawson deals with the decline in "gilt-edged" securities since 1896. Mr. Lawson takes British Consols and sixteen other chief securities, every one of which has fallen since 1896, the average drop being 14.1 per cent. Consols have fallen  $15\frac{1}{4}$  and India 3 per cents., 18 $\frac{1}{4}$ . The average depreciation has been  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. per annum. Mr. Lawson holds that all these securities will soon be on the rise again, and that, as a consequence, the investor at present prices will realise a large profit.

### The Strand Magazine.

Besides the symposium on "The Finest Building in the World," the October "Strand" contains an article by Lord Charles Beresford on "The Rank and File of the British Navy," much of which is in strange contrast to the recent revelations in the "Morning Leader." An amusing paper is that upon "An Extraordinary Swimming Race." Other articles are on "Artificial Rock Formation" and a "Tug-of-War on Horseback."

## The Monthly Review : No. 1.

A positive luxury to read—that will probably be the verdict of most readers of the new half-crown monthly published by John Murray, and edited by Mr. Henry Newbolt. The eye, too often wearied by traversing acres of poor print, finds a genuine pleasure in following the wide-spaced lines and large, clear type of the new periodical. The mind is thus prepossessed in favour of the contents even before it has seriously reflected on them. The matter is intended to be varied enough. In the words of the prospectus—

Religion, ethics, literature, art, science, and history; international relations, colonies, empires, navies, and armies; politics, social questions, hobbies, pastimes, and amusements; all these the "Monthly Review," like others, will survey, discuss and criticise.

It will give prominence to unsigned editorial articles, which number in the first issue three, as against eleven signed articles by non-editorial contributors. It disclaims the formulation of a party policy, but does not disguise a lively sympathy with the fortunes and principles of Liberalism.

### The Two Sorts of Imperialism.

The first article is entitled "The Paradox of Imperialism." The editor is concerned about the anti-Imperialist attitude of many Liberals. Imperialism is taken by them to denote restriction of liberty, militarism, centralisation. These elements were certainly present in Imperial Rome. But there was present also "the thoroughly Roman idea of universal denationalisation," or freedom of intercourse, of the brotherhood of peoples. These he distinguishes as the "political" and the "organic" sides of Imperialism. Medieval Germany developed the organic, France and Spain the political. In modern Russia "the political stream has submerged everything else." In the British Empire "the organic conception has taken as absolute possession." The editor finds the explanation of what he calls the paradoxical attitude of many Liberals in their confusion of the organic with the political evolution. In their hatred of the Roman, French, Spanish, Russian Imperialism, which is essentially anti-Liberal, they denounce the Imperialism which is Roman, German, British, and as essentially Liberal. "The duality of the idea which underlay the Roman Empire is the whole root of the matter." The immediate application of this analysis is that it was the Liberalism of our Colonies which made them eager to suppress "a nationality where liberty had grown corrupt." Liberals have only defended small nationalities that were Liberal. "Where true liberty and enlightenment have been with the aggressor, Liberalism has always been on the side of aggression." The editor concludes: "Liberalism has set its seal

on the Empire, and the mark is indelible; it has established, and must uphold, a democratic autonomous commonwealth."

Having thus made clear his Imperial policy, the editor passes to foreign affairs, and discusses the situation in the Far East "after Peking." He then treats of the continuity of party principles in home affairs. Both these articles are quoted by us elsewhere, as also the Afghan Amir's "Details in my Daily Life."

### What a Surgeon Saw in South Africa.

Mr. G. A. Bowlby's "Surgical Experiences in South Africa" are full of interesting facts. He said that men wounded in victories were mostly keen to fight again, but men wounded in defeats were noticeably less keen. He pronounces the physique of the men as a whole very good, and ridicules the talk about "feeble, undersized lads who compose our army." He testifies to the fortitude and absence of grumbling which were displayed almost universally. He attributes the prevalence of enteric at Bloemfontein to the defective water-supply. He thinks it likely that the plague of flies which befel there conveyed the contagion, "for they were always thick on the lips and faces of the worst cases of typhoid." The orderlies, whom he praises very highly, "were all St. John's Ambulance men, and had had no previous experience of hospitals or sick people." He mentions some remarkable recoveries from wounds. "It is quite certain that some men did recover who were shot through the brain." He closes by remarking on the smallness of our Army Medical Corps—only 800 for the whole Empire outside of India, and 200 of these were wanting. The service is unpopular, he says, both pay and position not being high enough.

### Pleas for Reform of our Fighting Forces.

"Puzzles of the War" are solved by Mr. Spenser Wilkinson in no flattering manner. He concludes:

The failures of the autumn of 1899 and some of the delays of 1900 are to be ascribed by no means exclusively to defective armaments and to imperfect organisation, but rather to the spiritual and intellectual weaknesses of representative men of the governing caste. Our statesmen are too indolent, or too little in earnest to think out their problems to the end; our generals, the product of the War Office and Aldershot, are so slightly professional that their strategical principles are only skin deep; the army, broadly speaking, has not disciplined its intelligence by familiarity with the best thought that the world has produced on the subject of war.

He specially enforces the need of a knowledge of German among British officers. Lieut. Carivon Bellairs pleads for less booklearning ashore and more practice afloat in the war-training of naval officers.

### Poetic Tribute to Gordon.

The editor contributes "an ode" on "the Nile," for the Inauguration of the Gordon College at

Khartoum. Of this characterisation of the hero these lines touch the core:—

For this man was not great

By gold or kingly state,

Or the bright sword, or knowledge of earth's wonder;

But more than all his race

He saw life face to face

And heard the still small voice above the thunder.

#### Other Articles.

Art is represented in twenty-six pages by Mr. Roger E. Fry, on "Art before Giotto," illustrated by many fine pictures. Astronomy has its place in Professor Turner's account of recent eclipses, and the light they have cast on the inner and outer corona of the Sun. The drama is not forgotten. Mrs. Hugh Bell urges that the influence of the stage ought to be morally upward, and expresses her detestation of "The Belle of New York," but laments what she considers the ill-advised and ill-informed censures of Mr. Samuel Smith in Parliament. Mr. Quiller Couch's review of T. E. Brown's "Letters" is also worthy of attention.

The impression left by the new monthly compels a hearty welcome.

### The Forum.

The "Forum" for October is a number of average interest. Separate notice is required for Mr. P. S. Reinisch's article on "China Against the World," with Mr. D. W. Stevens' on "Japan's Attitude Toward China," with Mr. H. L. West's comparison of the Republican and Democratic platforms, and with Mr. W. J. Stone's "Presidential Campaign from a Democratic Point of View."

#### Germany and England.

Professor Max Muller writes on "Anti-English Feeling Among the Germans." He seems to think that it is chiefly the fault of the Germans:—

In England there is as yet no hatred of Germany; Germans living in England have never been insulted, except they provoke retaliation. It might be easy enough to cull some anti-German sentiment from the newspapers, but there never was such an epidemic of political madness in England as there is at the present moment in Germany. The German and English characters form complements of each other. Why not admire what is good in Germany and what is good in England? Why indulge in envy when each nation has so much to be proud of? If Germany, wherever she turns in her colonial expansion, finds the ground occupied by England, this is no doubt provoking, but it cannot be helped now. Property is property, and as little as England envies Germany her army should Germany boast that she will soon excel the navy of England.

#### Labour in France.

Writing under the title of "Work and Wages in France," Mr. W. B. Scaife thus summarises what has been done towards the solution of the Old Age Pensions Problem:—

Since January 1, 1895, the miners have by law been contributors to and recipients of an old-age pension.

The trunk-line railroads have their systems of pension, while the sailors and all permanent workers for the Government are also of the number who look forward to relief from toil and care in their declining years. An official investigation in 1896-97, counted 660,000 working people as insured for an old-age pension, or 17 per cent. of all those in the country designated as workers. Of this number, 461,000 were employed in private enterprises, 37,000 in industries under the Government, 42,000 were road-menders, and 120,000 were sailors. The amount of the pensions varies from almost nothing up to 8,000 francs a year. In Parliament a bill is now pending for making general the system of old-age pensions to working men.

#### A New Cereal.

Mr. E. L. Johnson contributes "A Plea for the New Cereal, the Cotton-Seed." As an article of utility cotton-seed only sprang into notice after the American Civil War. Cotton-seed was at one time thrown away as refuse, but it is now worth twenty dollars a ton even on the banks of the Mississippi. Mr. Johnson gives the following comparison of the relative values of wheat and cotton-seed in food components:—

#### Wheat and Cotton-Seed Compared.

	Protein.	Carbo- hydrates.	Fat.	Value. Dols.
Wheat .. ..	11.87	73.69	2.69	1.00
Cotton-seed .. ..	17.57	10.82	20.19	1.39

Cotton-seed oil is used for making artificial butter, and its other products for fattening cattle in the South.

#### The Crisis in Austria.

Mr. Maurice Baumfeld writes optimistically on the subject of Austria's internal condition. He says:—

While it is undeniable that the present constitutional crisis has shaken the internal organisation of the Empire, the sense of union existing among the various states is still too strong to admit of the wide dissemination of pangermanic or panslavistic ideas. Only recently the question of succession has again been clearly enunciated, while faithlessness to the dynasty is restricted to the small circles of a few provinces. Furthermore, the acquisition of these disaffected elements by a neighbouring state would be a questionable gain, inasmuch as the methods of disintegration now employed in Austria would then be extended also to the other country.

### The North American Review.

The "North American Review" for September is largely made up of Chinese articles. Special notice is claimed by Mr. Stephen Bonsal's paper, "What the Chinese Think of Us," Mr. John Foord's "Root of the Chinese Trouble," Mr. Alleyne Ireland's "Commercial Aspect of the Yellow Peril," the Rev. Dr. Clarke's "Empire of the Dead," Mr. H. A. Giles' "Confucianism in the Nineteenth Century," and Mr. M. Wilcox's "Vain Hope of the Filipinos."

#### Imperialism and Christianity.

The Rev. Dr. Farrar, writing under this title, is at great pains to reconcile Christianity and war. He says:—

War in any just and holy cause is not only defensible, but is a positive duty. If all men were just, if all men loved each other, war would, indeed, be unnecessary; but as law courts and policemen and prisons are necessary, even in the polity of a Christian nation, so, while the world continues to be what it is, the suppression of all appeals to the decision of war would involve the certain and absolute triumph of robbery, oppression, greed, and injustice.

#### The Assassination Manta.

Dr. Felix Oswald, taking the murder of King Humbert as his text, declares that the key to the problem of political assassination lies in the recognition of the fact that death has no terrors, but on the contrary is welcomed by such men as the murderer of the Italian king. The remedy is for States to adopt the Swiss plan of punishment. "Life-weary desperadoes may become less ready to run amuck if they know that mankind will compel them to bear the yoke of existence with added burdens."

#### The Cure for Anarchy.

Mr. Charles Johnston deals somewhat philosophically with "Nihilism and Anarchy"—

Behind the secondary causes of anarchy, as ever, lies the primary cause: the failure of justice between man and man; the willingness to take advantage of another's necessity for our own profit. There is no cure but true and generous dealing, giving to others the measure we desire for ourselves.

#### Catholics in America.

Bishop J. A. McFaul, writing on "Catholics and American Citizenship," maintains that American citizens, because they are Catholics, are discriminated against. He gives an account of some of the alleged Catholic grievances, but it cannot be said that they are very serious. Bishop McFaul says that there are only three Catholic chaplains in the American navy, and in the army but four.

#### Robert Louis Stevenson.

Mr. G. W. T. Ormond, writing on "The Art of R. L. Stevenson," compares him with Scott in the following words:—

The art of Stevenson has been compared to the art of Scott. But their methods were essentially different. Scott poured forth treasures of knowledge, invention, humour, pathos, anecdote from an exhaustless store, poured them forth artlessly, almost at random. Stevenson, who, brilliant though he was, had neither the accumulated resources of Scott, nor so luxuriant a fancy, collected his materials with immense pains, sifted them laboriously, and when he came to use them never rested till he had everything in its proper place, and displayed to the best possible advantage. His jewels are none of them rough diamonds. Every gem is cut, polished to the highest point, and set in gold of rare and cunning workmanship.

### The Century.

The October "Century" may almost be called a "Chinese number," so many articles deal with the question.

Wu Ting Fan, the Chinese Minister at Washington, writes an article on the Chinese question which he calls "A Plea for Fair Play." He does incidentally mention that a dispute should not be settled by the interested parties, but by some impartial third. But most of the article is a general growl and grumble that people take everything against the Chinese for granted, and only believe what the Celestials tell them when it is proved by other sources beyond a doubt. Everyone believed the reports of the massacres of the Legations, although it was only a Shanghai tale, but people said that he was not speaking the truth when he produced the cipher message from Mr. Conger. Wu Ting Fan naturally takes objection to the following:—

A certain returned missionary, who said he had spent fifty years in China, was reported to have used the following language: "I believe the entire foreign legation in Peking has been killed, and the responsibility for this killing is to be found in the deceit and cunning of the Chinese minister at Washington. There is no doubt that the Chinese minister had private despatches on this subject several weeks ago. He knew of the impending disaster, but he was too cunning to tell it."

How, he says, could I be responsible who was more than ten thousand miles away from the scene of action?

#### Cromwell Unspoiled.

Mr. Morley's twelfth paper on Oliver Cromwell concludes the series. He deals in it with personal traits, foreign policy, and the embarrassments which he encountered at the end of his Protectorate. Writing on Cromwell's family life Mr. Morley says:—

There is no sign that the wonderful fortunes that had befallen Cromwell in the seventeen years since he quitted his woodside, his fields and flocks, had altered the soundness of his nature. Large affairs had made his vision broader; power had hardened his grasp; manifold necessities of men and things had taught him lessons of reserve, compliance, suppleness, and silence; great station brought out new dignity of carriage. But the foundations were unchanged. Time never choked the springs of affection in him, the true refreshment of every care-worn life. In his family he was as tender and as solicitous in the hour of his glory as he had been in the distant days at St. Ives and Ely.

#### "Hands Off!"

The Right Rev. Henry C. Potter writes upon "Chinese Traits and Western Blunders." He says that there is no great discontent with their rulers amongst the Chinese, and concludes his article as follows:—

She (the Empress) has been guilty of the gravest crimes against international rights and comities. Let her be punished for them as she deserves. But let not the mad acts of ignorant and inflamed revolutionists be made the pretext for pulling down a venerable and historic civilisation, whose younger and worthier sons are just now turning toward the light. Hands off, gentlemen, kings, emperors, and presidents, until a people stirred at length by the vision of nobler ideals, shall show us what they can do for their own regeneration.

### Other Articles.

Pauline King contributes an interesting article on "American Miniature Painting," which is profusely illustrated with miniatures. Romyn Hitchcock describes Chinese education. Sir Walter Besant continues his pictures of East London types, and Mr. William Mason gives some memories of a musical life.

## The Engineering Magazine.

First place is given in the September number to an article by Mr. Barrett, the late United States Minister to Siam, upon the crisis in China, and its meaning for engineering interests.

### The Anglo-Saxon Brotherhood.

The whole note of the article is taken from the following sentence, in which Mr. Barrett speaks of the relations which should be preserved between England and the United States:—

I can make this statement without prejudice. While I am thoroughly convinced that there should be no offensive or defensive alliance between England and the United States in their general relations with the rest of the world, and while I would oppose any formal alliance, except in heroic instances where the life and institutions of the Anglo-Saxon race might be imperilled, I do contend, despite the antagonism of some demagogues and some sensational newspapers, that the interests of the United States and England are almost identical in China.

### Preserve Chinese Integrity.

Mr. Barrett says that everyone knows that the United States have no wish for territory, and he thinks that England has now reached "the limit of conquest which the English people would favour or permit"! The United States has everything to lose and nothing to gain by the participation of China, and will, therefore, work with Great Britain and other nations, or without them, for the preservation of the integrity of the Celestial Empire. He discredits the reputed population of 402,000,000, and puts it down at the highest estimate as 200,000,000. The chief opening for engineers is in the building of railways, the improvement of rivers, canals, and harbours. Cities require sewerage systems, electric car lines, telephones, and telegraphs, and, in fact, all the hundred and one things which go to make up a Western town. Nor, says the late Minister to Siam, is this a fanciful picture.

### Motors for Road Service.

Mr. Fred. W. Maynard contributes an article which deals technically with most of the heavy motor vehicles used in England; for, although behind in light passenger cars, England leads the way with heavier waggons. Mr. Maynard gives premier place to the steam vans made by Thorneycroft, of torpedo-boat fame. They can cover a distance of from forty to fifty miles at a stretch.

### Locomotives at the Exhibition.

Mr. Charles Rous-Marten writes on the locomotive exhibit in the Paris Exhibition. He begins by deploring the fact that the exhibit is placed in the annex at Vincennes. Few people trouble to take the hour journey out of Paris to see the magnificent show of rolling stock:—

For it is a splendid show, there can be no two opinions about that. So great and varied a collection of fine locomotives and vehicles can hardly have been brought together ever before.

Mr. Rous-Marten was most struck by the following points:—

- (1) The enormous preponderance of the compound type of engines over the simple high-pressure type.
- (2) The comparative scarcity of eccentricities in design.
- (3) The immense increase in size and weight of locomotives since the last exhibition.
- (4) The specially huge size and power of certain Russian engines.
- (5) The almost universal employment of coupled wheels in express engines, and the consequent all but complete disappearance of the single-driver type.
- (6) The large augmentation of heating surface and of steam pressure.

He was struck by the disinclination of Great Britain to adopt the compound principle for locomotives. Only one British exhibit is constructed on this system, whereas amongst exhibits of other nations the proportion of compounds to non-compounds is ten to one, if not more.

### Other Articles.

The other contributions are rather more technical. Mr. S. F. Walker gives his second paper on "Electric Mining Machinery in the British Collieries." Hugo Diemer continues his series on "Commercial Organisation of the Machine Shop." "The Fourth Era of the Leadville Mining District" is described by Mr. Thomas Tonge. Mr. E. F. Cassel writes on "Commercial Requirements of Water-Power Governing," and Mr. W. Ripper on "The Continuous Recording of Steam-Engine Performance." The customary review of the engineering press concludes the number.

## Cassier's Magazine.

I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Taylor's article on "The World's Coal." The other articles are rather more technical.

### Sugar Engineering in Cuba.

Under the above title Mr. E. Sherman Gould contributes an article descriptive of the sugar engineering practice in the Pearl of the Antilles. He remarks that the mechanical features of sugar-making are greatly in advance of the agricultural ones. He mentions that in some of the larger sugar works there are as many as thirty or forty miles of light railway laid and operated. Sugar-

cane has apparently a large advantage in that it provides its own fuel. Mr. Gould says:—

A sine qua non in a sugar factory is to keep a steady supply of cane going into the mill, in order to furnish a steady supply of fuel to the furnaces. If the mill stops, the supply of fuel stops, steam goes down, and all goes wrong in the factory.

#### Coal and Electricity.

Mr. W. S. Barstow writes upon "Electricity in Large Cities." Coal is the factor which is indispensable and causes most trouble. The tremendous increase of the coal consumption makes the supply and the storing of a reserve stock a problem. In conclusion he says:—

The electrical part of the system has developed by such rapid stages that its efficiency has already reached a very high standard, but the steam portion has continued to supply the mechanical power at much the same figures as it did many years ago. The reciprocating steam engine of the present day must surely fall to the rear in the onward march of electricity supply, and what new impetus the industry will then receive can hardly be foreseen.

#### Other Articles.

Chief Engineer B. F. Isherwood continues his paper on "The Sloop-of-War Wampanoa," and enters minutely into details of her machinery. "Gas-engines, Fuels, Types, and Uses," are discussed by Professor C. V. Kerr. He describes the uses to which gas-engines can be put, and reviews various types. The magazine opens with a finely illustrated article by Arthur C. Johnston on "American Ore Dock Machinery."

### Cornhill.

The October number is full of readable matter, though few of the articles possess eminent or permanent value. Mr. Conan Doyle's "Lessons from the War" will be widely read, and has already found separate notice. So have Mr. Cornish's paper on dogs that earn their own living and an unsigned assortment of "more humours of Irish life."

Mr. E. H. Parker writes on the Imperial Manchu family, and unravels the strange dynastic tangle which envelops the present Emperor. He deplors the crumbling away of a family once so noble and courageous. So far as he can judge, the Dowager-Empress "has pluckily done the best she can for the dynasty." He seems to think her origin has been unduly depreciated. She is of the good old family of Nala, which is mentioned so far back as A.D. 1600. "Slave" and "concubine" are words which, in relation to the Chinese Emperor, convey, he argues, no dishonouring idea.

The rest of the papers are historical. Mrs. M. C. M. Simpson communicates a letter by her uncle, Colonel Henry Senior, describing his adventures with an American privateer in 1813. His capture off Barbadoes, his detention in a pirate's

island, and what he saw of Civil War in Venezuela supply gruesome glimpses of the time. Another ghastly picture is presented by Mr. W. Westall, who tells the "tribute of blood" shed by Napoleon's Swiss levies in his retreat from Moscow. Dr. A. W. Ward supplements these memories of Napoleonic times with a sketch of the girlhood of the Prussian Queen Louisa. The early romanticist, sketched by Miss Clara Thomson, is a severe critic of Warburton, Thomas Edwards by name, who wrote in the middle of last century.

### The Westminster Review.

There is not very much of importance in the October number.

#### Victorians and the Sweater.

Mr. John Hoatson's paper on anti-sweating in Victoria is a record of progress in colonial opinion and law since 1880. It is rather a series of notes for the student of social questions than an essay for the general reader. The writer claims that the Factories and Shops Act which came into force in May last is "the most advanced in the world." It empowers the Governor-in-Council to nominate special Boards to fix wages, such Boards to consist of equal numbers of employers and employed. It extends the principle of minimum wage to all trades usually carried on in factories. It extends from female to male shop assistants in the metropolitan area the limit of fifty-two hours a week. In the agitation for these reforms, the Press and the Church seem to have taken prominent part; and the Anti-sweating League has been chief champion.

#### Other Articles.

The Mission of Empire is set forth by Ernest D. Bell, as making for the ultimate unification and harmonisation of mankind; to be welcomed, therefore, not deprecated. An American, Mr. P. A. Bruce, gives a comprehensive survey of the course of American feeling towards England, closing with a strong plea for concerted action between both powers in their own interest, and in the interest of mankind. Mr. Frederic W. Lugman, who has served in the army, and whose literary style seems modelled on the staccato ejaculations of the drill sergeant, details in a scattered series of imperatives his proposals for Army Reform. The abolition of short service, the reduction of our army to 100,000 seasoned troops, the universal use of the rifle, and encouragement of rifle practice, are some of his recommendations. Frances Freshfield traces the development of the Jingo from the over-indulgent methods of the nursery. Mr. James Dowman laments clerical ascendancy in Scottish School Boards, and pleads for secular education.

## Blackwood.

By far the most interesting thing in the October number is Mr. Stephen Gwynn's "Month in Ireland," with its sketch of Irish economic renaissance, which claimed special notice elsewhere.

The article on the Dissolution of Parliament is conceived in the spirit of Mr. Chamberlain's electioneering speeches. So cheered is the writer with the survey of the glories of the Unionist Government that he indulges in the surprising confession that "the establishment of democracy, however precipitately effected, has not been fatal to the ascendancy of common-sense. It has ruined the doctrinaires. It has enthroned imperium et libertas. It has rejected Gladstonian policy and methods. . . The Unionist Government and party which now appeal for the support of the democracy are essentially its own creation." The writer insists that the issue in the General Election is the settlement of South Africa, "Shall two independent and hostile Governments be restored?"

"The ecclesiastical situation in Scotland" enables a writer to get rid of a great deal of bile. He is especially exercised over the union of the Free Church and the United Presbyterians, and chortles in his glee over the final acceptance of Voluntaryism by the successors of Dr. Chalmers. He doubts "whether Rome herself has ever produced anything superior in astuteness, and what a mere worldling would describe as the gift for sharp practice, to what the Free Church may boast of in her leaders during the last thirty years." While rejoicing that the Auld Kirk does not follow the practice of removing city churches to suburbs merely to follow the rich, the writer does deplore "that spirit of latitudinarianism which is one of the besetting dangers of the Church of Scotland."

## Pearson's.

"Pearson's" is one of the best of the lighter October magazines. Captain Grogan's adventures in unknown Africa are separately noticed. Miss Maud Goodman's popular pictures of home and child life (with flowing Empire scenes and Chipendale furniture) are discussed in an article on "The Art of the Age." Mr. Turner Morton writes on "Driving in Russia," and tells us that "the Russians, above all people, delight in being driven, yet they hate driving, and are the worst whips in the world."

"Indigo Planting in India" is an interesting account of the production of the well-known dye. Another article is on "Doctoring by Machinery," an account of the movement cure for stiff, or weak, or in any way defective joints or muscles,

now so much in use on the Continent. It is wonderful now that anybody can ever manage to die at all, so manifold and marvellous are all the ways for prolonging and preserving life.

## Sovereigns as Sportsmen.

"Imperial Sportsmen" is the title of Mr. Ryall's particularly well-illustrated article on the sporting tastes of European monarchs. The Prince of Wales and others of our own royal family are known to be good sportsmen, but the crack shot seems to be the Duke of York. The Emperor of Austria is also a first-rate shot. He prefers chamois hunting, and is deterred by none of the difficulties connected with that risky sport. The German Emperor, too, is "a mighty hunter, and, notwithstanding the fact that his left arm is of no use to him, an excellent shot. He shoots with light weapons as a rule, but when posted for boars and other dangerous game, he has the assistance of a support for his rifle." His Imperial Majesty's mailed fist quite recently slew as many as forty wild boars in a day. He recently, we are told, like Simple Simon, went on a special expedition to Norway, "for to catch a whale," and what is more he caught, or rather shot it.

## The Woman at Home.

The most interesting article—to women, at all events—a symposium on the domestic servant difficulty, is noticed elsewhere. But there is also Mr. H. A. Vachell's illustrated paper on "The Women of the West"—of America, that is—which claims attention. He divides Western women into two classes—leisured and non-leisured. The former "is a charming creature; clever, plastic, cheery and always womanly (the English girl who hunts, shoots, swears and gambles has no understudies on the Pacific Slope); but, be she maid, wife, or widow, she obeys no law save that of her own sweet will. The Western woman of leisure, in startling contrast to all other women, does what she likes rather than what she ought." Their independent careers, Mr. Vachell considers, have undeniably caused the non-leisured Western women to lose womanliness; but his slightly retrograde ideas about women may be pardoned when one reads his deplorable but amusing experiences of the new woman of the very newest pattern. On the whole, it is a pleasing picture that he gives. The worst fault he has to find is that there is in the West a "gradual backsliding of maternal love and tenderness as the child grows older."

"An Officer" sketches the early career of Lord Roberts, an Anglo-Irishman and a soldier not only by profession, but also by heredity.

## The Revue des Revues.

The Mote in our Neighbour's Eye, and the Beam in Our Own.

"National Illusions" is the title of an article by M. J. Novicoff in this magazine for September, the gist of which is that every nation tends to pride itself immensely on the possession of some virtue which it emphatically does not possess, and severely condemn another nation for a sin which all the time it is committing itself. M. Novicoff spares no nation, but France and England come in for specially severe censure, France for her Napoleonic wars and England for her South African. Both nations are equally fond of high-sounding precepts which they never practise. "The English," says M. Novicoff, "are constantly talking of humanity, and in practice they are very often the most inhuman of all nations." Our policy with regard to the Ottoman Empire means the permanent misery and comparative desolation of some of the fairest countries on this earth. England is little loved, which proves that she is not lovable. But, M. Novicoff concludes, no one nation is much better than another, at least not so far as selfishness, brutality and cruelty are concerned.

### Unsuppressed Slavery.

M. Jules Durand is another of those French colonial officials who assist in governing some distant colony, and then write a scathing indictment of what goes on there. Under the title of "Ebony Wood," he describes at length the system of predatory raids on the natives of Noumea and other South Sea Islands, a practical though not ostensible slavery. Many of these slaves, he asserts, are taken to Queensland. His remedy is not legislation, but the conversion of the New Hebrides into a French possession. "This natural annexation would not have the advantage of dealing a final blow at English influence which is now penetrating into these islands, but from the economic point of view as well as in the name of humanity, it would save races on the point of disappearing. Let France act, it is time!"

### Other Articles.

Those hitherto unpublished fragments of Marie Bashkirtseff's pathetic journal, in which are several references to Maupassant, will attract most readers' attention. Dr. La Touche-Treville writes of the discovery of a fourth gospel, contained in an ancient parchment put up for sale last year by some Cairo merchants and bought for the Strasburg library. Written in the Coptic language this fourth gospel is said to contain not only the words of Christ to His disciples, but a new version of the

scene on the Mount of Olives; and there is also a fragment relating to the Resurrection.

There are, besides, several excellent scientific articles, notably on "a Revolution in Journalism," to be brought about by the new telegraphic type-writer, by which 170 words can be, and have been, telegraphed in a minute, and the inventor, who, by the bye, is an Australian, Mr. Donald Murray by name, hopes to reach 500 words a minute.

## The Nouvelle Revue.

Deserving of notice elsewhere are "A Russian Among Chinese Sectaries," and M. Jules Bois' remarkable article on fortune-tellers, crystal gazers, and palmists, bracketed under the picturesque title of "Dealers in Hope."

In the second September number of the "Revue" the place of honour is given to a number of letters written by the present Pope, in the days when he was only Monsignor Pecci, Papal Nuncio at Brussels. In the second of these (written in 1843) he describes a visit paid by him to the field of Waterloo, where he bought some relics of the battle to send home to his mother. In these home letters the future Pope goes into many little intimate details as to the cost of living in Belgium. He describes Queen Victoria, then paying her first visit to the Continent, as "small in stature, with a bright expression and, though not plain, scarcely pretty." These letters, which throw a vivid light on the general character of the writer, are interesting as showing that Leo XIII. must be above all a man of shrewd wit and common sense, gifted with a strong sense of family affection.

A eulogistic article on the Russian exhibits at the great Exposition gives some curious details concerning Russian trade. In 1867 the great Empire was scarcely represented, but thirty years have wrought a vast change, and if Russia continues to make commercial progress at the same rate, we may live to hear "Made in Russia" substituted for "Made in Germany." To quote some figures in support of this allegation is easy. In 1867 there were 175 timber yards, resulting in a party profit of 3,000,000 roubles; now 1,200 yards bring in 70,000,000 roubles. Thirty years ago the paper mills of Russia were 150 in number, producing paper to the value of 5,000,000 roubles; now 201 factories bring in 34,000,000. The same increase is to be found in the chemical trade. Naphtha has always been a source of great profit to Russia, but whereas in 1867 the naphtna springs brought their owners 30,000 roubles each year, the 247 companies now dealing with this natural product earn a yearly income of 36,000,000 roubles! This wonderful advance in the trading prosperity of the country is owing in no small measure to



the patient efforts made by the much-abused autocratic Government of Russia. The powers that be have built railroads and telegraphs, have opened up mining districts, and encouraged in every way possible native industry and inventive faculty. Those who are inclined to believe that France and French investors have done badly in seeking Russia's friendship would do well to study "A.R.'s" instructive article.

Other subjects treated in the September numbers of the "Nouvelle Revue" are "Port Royal," the convent which played so great a part in the religious and political history of France, the "Berlin Art Museum and its Contents," "J. K. Huysmans, the Novelist," and the "National Poetry of Hungary."

## The Revue des Deux Mondes.

Notice elsewhere is claimed for M. Firmin Roz's impressions of Scotland, and the correspondence of General John Hardy. For the rest we have nothing but praise for M. Brunetiere's September numbers.

### The Reform of the French Syntax.

The Editor himself writes a paper on the reform of the syntax which should be interesting to schoolmasters and schoolmistresses. On July 12, 1900, a ministerial decree was issued to the effect that in future people were not to say in French "les folles amours" but "les fous amours," and that they might please themselves as between "le Dieu des bonnes gens" and "le Dieu des gens bonnes." The object of this and other reforms is apparently to make French easier to foreigners, but M. Brunetiere pleads for a little reciprocity. Let the English, he says, begin by making their spelling agree with their pronunciation, or, better still, their pronunciation with their spelling.

### European Literature.

M. Brunetiere is industrious, for he has another article in the second September number—one on the somewhat large subject of European literature, which he is well advised in treating as a province of the still larger subject of comparative literature. The paper is an excellent example of the best and sanest French criticism, bearing the impress of a culture which is both wide and deep. M. Brunetiere lays stress on the national element in all great writers. For example, in tracing the descent of Richardson's "Pamela" from the "Marianne" of Marivaux, we find that the modifications introduced by the later writer illustrate the differences of national psychology.

### The Bend of the Niger.

M. Lebon, whose tenure of the French Colonial Office will be remembered in connection with the

Dreyfus case, contributes a long and interesting paper on this much-discussed portion of the African Continent. The ex-Colonial Minister writes from an ultra-patriotic standpoint. He does not attempt to disguise the fact that the activity of Lieutenant Bretonnet and his colleagues in 1896 and 1897 was deliberately planned in order to give France a better position in the negotiations which she had already begun with Great Britain. But if that part of the story is unpleasant for Frenchmen to read, the threatenings and vapourings of Mr. Chamberlain against France are equally offensive to sober Englishmen. Of course, M. Lebon is not altogether satisfied with the Anglo-French agreement of 1898, but it is evident that he sees it might easily have been very much worse for France. He adduces figures to show the steady expansion of the prosperity of the French West African colonies, but it is curious to find that he brings against French merchants and manufacturers the same charges of hide-bound routine and indolence as those which have been so often brought against the British manufacturer.

### Other Articles.

Among other articles may be mentioned an anonymous account of the French naval manoeuvres; a study of the famous priest, Father Gratry, by M. Bellaigne; an anonymous letter from Rome, which describes the political situation in Italy following upon the assassination of King Humbert; and an article on the racial conflicts between Greeks and Bulgarians in the tenth century.

## Good Words.

There is much that is interesting in "Good Words" for October. G. D. Vechia's sketch of Leo XIII. is appreciative and racy. Mr. J. A. Macleod supplies a most vivid picture of a holiday he spent in Basutoland, which he declares to be well called "The Switzerland of South Africa." The under world of London, with its pictures of subterranean windings, furnishes L. W. Lillingston with a theme of mysterious and almost awesome interest. Rev. J. A. Dron recalls "a banknote which helped a reformation"—a grisly cartoon by Cruickshank in the form of a banknote, satirising the prevalence of capital punishment for minor crimes, and signed "For the Bank of England, J. Ketch." He was moved to produce it by seeing several men and women hanged for issuing counterfeit one-pound notes. His skit made a great sensation: its publisher realised more than £700 over it in a few days. The Bank directors were furious, but had to stop the one-pound notes. Cruickshank claimed that his counterfeit banknote compelled Parliament to reform its barbarous penal code.

## EPISODES IN BRITISH HISTORY.

BY W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

[The proprietors of the Australasian "Review of Reviews" have made arrangements with Messrs. Smith and Elder, London, the publishers of "How England Saved Europe," by W. H. Fitchett, for the re-publication of a series of brief episodes from that work. The series will deal with picturesque incidents and striking figures in the Great War with France, betwixt 1793 and 1815, and will extend through twelve issues of the "Review of Reviews."]

### V.—THE WALCHEREN EXPEDITION.

The Walcheren expedition is the story of a failure; perhaps of the greatest failure on the English side in the long struggle with Napoleon. The Walcheren expedition itself had a wise inspiration. It was planned on a magnificent scale. But it was carried out with so much of loitering delay and of drivelling imbecility that it constitutes one of the monumental scandals of British administration. The British mind contrives to retain its self-respect by the process of diligently forgetting most of the uncomfortable facts in British history. So the story of the Walcheren expedition has grown faint, as though its characters had been written in some magical ink, which, at charity's whisper, faded and became invisible. Yet, as an example of how a great expedition, which had every military virtue except that of competent leadership, may become the very jest of history, and as an illustration of the special vice, both of the British temperament and of the British political system, the story of the Walcheren expedition deserves to be preserved.

#### Phantom Fleets.

The Scheldt is, in a sense, the rival of the Thames. It is the great commercial artery of the Low Countries, as the Thames is of Southern England; and Antwerp, the key of the noble estuary of the Scheldt, is by situation fitted to be not only the rival of London, but the base of any great hostile expedition against the shores of England. Parma in 1588 gathered at Antwerp part of the great army which the Invincible Armada was to convoy to England, and which was to make Great Britain a Spanish province. The opening of the Scheldt by the French Directory in 1793 was the signal for the outbreak of the Twenty Years' War itself. And in 1809 Napoleon was reconstructing at Antwerp that vast plan of attack on England which Nelson had, for the moment, wrecked at Trafalgar. He constructed huge docks there capable of containing forty ships of the line. It was to be made an impregnable naval base, where new fleets, mightier than those which perished

under Brueys and Villeneuve, might be equipped against Great Britain.

At St. Helena Napoleon loved to dwell on these phantom fleets, which were to sail out of the Scheldt to overthrow the maritime power of England, and on the great fortified city, with its miles of docks, which was to be their base. And, as a matter of fact, these new fleets were beginning to take form. No less than thirty-five ships of the line were already built or in course of construction. It seemed probable that a powerful armament of fifty ships of the line would soon be in existence. "Antwerp," Napoleon said, "was to me a province in itself. It is one of the chief causes of my exile to St. Helena. If they had left Antwerp to me, I would have concluded peace at Chatillon. France without Antwerp and the Rhine frontier is nothing."

English statesmen were not likely to overlook the menace to England which Antwerp offered. Pitt himself in 1797 planned an expedition to the Scheldt, though, somehow, it was never executed. Castlereagh, who, with all his limitations as a statesman, had a clear vision of the vital point in the struggle betwixt Napoleon and England, conceived the plan of crushing this new seat of French naval power when he assumed office in 1807. In November, 1808, Austria, humbled, plundered, and desperate, had resolved to try her fortunes once more in battle with Napoleon. The European rising of 1809 was about to break out. Austria communicated her plans to the British Cabinet, and it was agreed that there should be an English expedition against Antwerp. This would serve a double office. It would be a powerful distraction in favour of Austria, and it would destroy the new fleet which threatened to become a menace to Great Britain.

#### A Great Scheme.

As a mere effort in strategy, the Walcheren expedition had every possible merit. The French armies were scattered over half Europe. There were 300,000 in Spain, another 300,000 in Germany, 100,000 in Italy; and, at this moment, when

Napoleon was waging an equal and desperate combat on the Rhine against Austria and in Spain against Wellington, 40,000 British troops were to land at the mouth of the Scheldt. Antwerp at that moment was almost defenceless; its batteries were unarmed, its garrison consisted of some 2,000 invalids and coastguards, with such gendarmes and customs officers as could be hastily swept in from the district about it. The chance of destroying the city seemed easy and certain, and the British Cabinet planned its expedition on an imperial scale, a scale worthy of the Power which was the Mistress of the Sea.

A fleet mightier than that which triumphed at Trafalgar was to convoy to the swampy islets at the mouth of the Scheldt a British army stronger than that which won the crowning victory at Waterloo. The fleet, under Sir Richard Strachan, numbered more than a hundred ships of war. The military force consisted of 40,000 men of all arms, with two great battering trains; its divisional leaders—Graham, Hope, Paget, Beresford, Eyre Coote—were experienced and gallant soldiers. It was carried to the scene of operations by more than 400 transports. England, in a word, never before or since despatched from her shores a more powerful and gallant expedition.

The spectacle when the fleet at last got under weigh, on July, 28 1809, was such as the sea has not often witnessed. The fleet, with its black hulls, its bellying sails, its forest of masts, seemed to hide the very sea. "The whole space from the North to the South Foreland," wrote an officer who looked back on the spectacle from one of the leading ships, "was one continued spread of canvas that concealed the sea and all the lower part of the land, and amongst this mass nothing appeared in any defined shape except the flashing of the guns." And this mighty expedition, it must be remembered, was striking at a point only a hundred miles distant from the shores of England. With a commander like Wellington, or Moore, or Abercromby, that expedition might well have antedated Waterloo by six years. Despatched at the right moment, landed at the right point, and led with energy and skill, the troops which perished at Walcheren might have marched on Paris itself. They certainly would have brought Napoleon back from the Rhine in alarmed haste, and saved the surrender of Vienna, the slaughter of Aspern, and the mighty overthrow of Wagram.

As a melancholy fact, this stupendous expedition, which whitened the sea with its sails as it put out from the Downs on July 28, had abandoned its task and was a confessed failure within six weeks of its start, and by the end of September its scanty and fever-poisoned survivors were

creeping back to England, leaving the mud-flats at the mouth of the Scheldt sown with British graves.

### Tragical Delays.

The expedition, for one thing, was pre-doomed to failure by the imbecile delays which ran, or rather loitered, through all its stages. It had been proposed two years earlier; the honour of England was pledged to it in November, 1808. It was undertaken to influence the fighting on the Rhine. But the mere almanac constitutes an unanswerable indictment of British administration. The expedition, it will be seen, sailed on July 28, and at that time the fighting on the Rhine was ended and the fate of Austria sealed. The British fleet, as though by a stroke of ironic humour, sailed from the Downs on the day after the news of the armistice of Zmáin reached England. The British regiments intended to take part in the expedition were practising the goose-step in their barracks when Napoleon was driving the Austrians across the Danube, or entering Vienna in triumph; and the goose-step was still being practised when the Archduke Charles so nearly overthrew Napoleon in the stupendous fight at Aspern. "We were killing cockchafers in the Deal barrack-yard," wrote an officer who took part in the Walcheren expedition, "when Napoleon was overthrowing the Austrians at Wagram." When the campaign was ended, Austria destroyed, and the terms of peace practically settled, then the British expedition, intended to influence these events, at last hoisted its leisurely anchors in the Downs. It was about to heroically step on to the arena when all the other combatants had left it!

It needs something more than "the invincible loitering habit," to which, in public affairs at least, the British temper so easily lends itself, to explain this delay; and the explanation is clear. British public opinion at that moment was occupied with a big military scandal. It was exploring the performances of the remarkable Duke of York, who was commander-in-chief, and who had transferred many of his official duties to his still more remarkable mistress, Mrs. Clarke, and, as a consequence, had to surrender his great post. A British community, grasping its nose and occupied in exploring a scandal so malodorous, and in dismissing its own commander-in-chief, had no energy to expend in pushing forward a great military and naval expedition. This was left to the politicians. And the politicians at that moment, as it happened, were absorbed in a scandal, or rather a plot of their own—the famous plot for the dismissal of Castlereagh! Canning, with a large section of the Cabinet, was busy with a conspiracy against the unfortunate Minister at War,

and at the very moment when Castlereagh was carrying on one campaign in Spain and planning another on the Scheldt, his dismissal had been demanded from the king and conceded by him; and all this in profound secrecy! Castlereagh himself was thus, in a political sense, officially sentenced to be hanged by his own colleagues, and knew nothing, as yet, of the circumstance! The plot in the Cabinet, and the public scandal which drove the British commander-in-chief from his office, left the Walcheren expedition drifting like a derelict ship on stagnant waters where no tide stirred and no wind blew.

### A Lottering Commander.

To this belated expedition was given a commander who was gifted, in a quite overwhelming degree, with all the evil qualities necessary to ensure defeat. Lord Chatham was the son of the greatest War Minister and the brother of the greatest statesman England has ever known; and it is an odd proof of the partiality with which Nature distributes—or withholds—her gifts, that the son of such a father, and the brother of such a statesman, should have possessed the most addeipated head that ever wore a cocked hat. Without his cocked hat—in a purely civilian capacity, that is—Lord Chatham is understood to have had some gleams of common-sense. He had his merits in the Cabinet. But he was, without being a coward or a traitor, perhaps the worst commander that ever led an expedition. The British army has too often been described with justice as “an army of lions led by an ass.” Chatham had many asinine qualities, but the most conspicuous of these was his capacity for dawdling on a quite stupendous scale. Popular opinion described him as “the laziest man in the British army.” He certainly had a fine natural genius for lottering, and had spent a long life in cultivating that gift. He was capable of being in earnest, the wits said, on only two subjects—his own health, and the flavour of his turtle-soup.

Once in those sad days, when the British army was perishing at Walcheren, the troops were roused to excitement by the spectacle of Lord Chatham visible on horseback a little after eleven o'clock in the morning. That the general made his appearance at so early an hour, showed great events were about to happen. Having ridden to the east end of the island, however, and stared solemnly at the distant spire of Antwerp Cathedral, his lordship turned back to his turtle-soup, satisfied he had fulfilled the whole duty of a British soldier. Lord Chatham lives in British recollection principally by means of the well-known stanza in which the performances of the Walcheren expedition are condensed:—

The Earl of Chatham, with his sword hali-drawn,  
Stood waiting for Sir Richard Strachan.  
Sir Richard, longing to be at 'em,  
Stood waiting for the Earl or Chatham.

These lines, however, are unfair to Sir Richard Strachan. He was a gallant and energetic sailor, and, under him, the fleet did its part with skill and vigour. It was quite capable, indeed, of capturing Antwerp on its own account, if it had not been encumbered with Lord Chatham and his 40,000 soldiers. Lord Chatham supplied all the laziness of the business. He had enough of that quality, indeed, to have equipped a community of lotos-eaters. Laziness naturally breeds other intellectual vices, the chief amongst which is ignorance; and as the inquiry held after the failure of the expedition proved, Lord Chatham set out to besiege Antwerp, so to speak, with his hands in his pockets, and without taking the trouble to ascertain whether Antwerp was fortified or not. George III. specially chose Lord Chatham to command this great expedition, a circumstance which illustrates that red-faced monarch's faculty for estimating men.

Side by side with the yawning figure of Lord Chatham, as one of the controlling spirits of the Walcheren expedition, is Sir Home Popham, a restless genius, who had almost every other gift but that of common-sense. Probably no man in that generation got himself talked about so much, and did so little, as Sir Home Popham. The Walcheren expedition, in a word, was an enterprise commanded by a drone, who was advised by a charlatan.

The British War Office—wisely uncertain of its own wisdom—solemnly took a plebiscite of all its generals as to the practicability of the enterprise, and being thus fortified by what may be called a majority vote of military experts, the expedition at last set sail. But every possible blunder marked its history from the very outset. English newspapers, after their manner, published all its details, so that its purpose and strength were as well known in Paris as at the British Horse Guards. The army was to land in what was well known to be a mere fever-bed; yet no doctors were consulted, no sanitary precautions taken, no proper medicines sent. Amongst the 600 vessels which constituted the expedition, there was only one belated and unrecognised hospital-ship. Regiments at Deal were marched to Ramsgate to be embarked, while regiments at Ramsgate had to plod to Deal for the same purpose. The shortest route to Antwerp is that by Blankenburg. From that port a paved road led straight to Antwerp, and the British army might have reached its destination within three days. Instead, Walcheren and North and South Beveland—the cluster of islands which plug, so to speak, the estuary of the Scheldt—were

chosen; and on the evening of the 29th, and the morning of the 30th, the sea off these islands was white with the sails of the great British fleet.

### The British Plan.

Chatham's instructions were explicit. His business was to capture Antwerp with the least possible delay, to destroy its docks and seize the fleet lying there. Everything else was secondary to this purpose. He might occupy or blockade Flushing on the southern edge of Walcheren island, but at the same moment he must push on to Antwerp. The expedition, he was told, must be considered "merely as a coup de main" directed at Antwerp. But a coup de main to be struck by a loitering drone, with hands in pocket, was an absurdity. It was certain to be delivered at the wrong point, or delivered too late and too feebly; and this is exactly what happened. Lord Chatham seemed to lack energy enough to read his orders, or intelligence to comprehend them.

He nearly succeeded, it is true, in spite of himself. One division of the army, under Lord Huntly, was to land at Cadsand, on the southern shore of the estuary of the Scheldt. Had the landing been effected, the troops could have turned all the batteries on the southern bank of the Scheldt and marched straight on Antwerp. Grave and owl-eyed history records that the commander of his division saw—or imagined he saw—through the haze, "a considerable force on the beach, and did not venture to hazard a landing." Now Huntly had 7,000 men in his transports, and a British general in command of such a force, who did not "venture to hazard a landing" because he saw through a fog some hostile troops, only a fourth in number of his own, on the beach, would be a very remarkable officer indeed. The British general, to do him justice, like the British private, is usually cheerfully willing, when he sees his foe, to fight at the earliest moment possible and at any odds.

An officer in one of Huntly's regiments, who tells in the "United Service Magazine" for 1838 the story of the expedition, gives the true explanation of why the British troops did not land at Cadsand. "The soldiers," he says, "were all on deck, and everything was ready for shore-going, when it was discovered there were no boats!" He discusses the interesting question "Why such a needless appendage to the landing of troops should have been overlooked" by everybody. Why, indeed! But the fact was clear. The soldiers could not swim ashore; so while a gale rose, the regiments carried by this division of the fleet had to lie at anchor, and stare ruefully at the beach on which they ought to have landed. Amongst the soldiers themselves the cheerful plan was suggested of

running the transports ashore, and landing the men at low water, if only by the process of shooting them over the side like coals; a plan which did not recommend itself to the more practical intelligence of the seamen. The night soon darkened: the tempest blew, and this great section of the fleet lay tossing at its anchors with sea-sick regiments on board unable to land. Thus the first and easiest path to success was missed, and missed by a blunder worthy only of the philosophers of Laputa.

Chatham's left wing, under Sir Eyre Coote, was duly landed on the north side of Walcheren island. On July 30, Hope with his division landed on South Beveland, and might easily have seized the fort at Batz, which commands the junction of the two estuaries of the Scheldt. In that case the French ships under Admiral Missiessy—which at that moment were off Flushing—would have been cut off. But the English did not seize that place until the French Admiral had safely carried his ships past it. Even then, had the British forces moved by South Beveland, they might have reached Antwerp almost without resistance. The city, with its fleet and arsenal, lay at their mercy, being still practically without defence.

### Disobeyed Orders.

But the loitering and bemuddled Chatham, too lazy to remember even his instructions, chose to expend his army on a perfectly irrelevant detail—the capture of Flushing. He was instructed in express terms, if he did invest Flushing, to use only part of his force in that business, and to advance simultaneously on Antwerp with his main body. But this involved too great an expense of energy for Lord Chatham, or too serious a peril to his health and his turtle-soup, and the siege of Flushing was undertaken in solemn form. Its commander, General Monnet, was instructed by Napoleon to hold the place to the last extremity, and in this way to detain the English in Walcheren till fever broke out in their ranks, and to give the French time to arm Antwerp.

Monnet played his part gallantly; but Chatham's troops, when once they were allowed to begin the plain business of fighting, were not to be denied. Ground was broken before Flushing on August 5; on the 11th, the English frigates ran past its batteries; on the 12th Sir Richard Strachan took in ten of his big ships, and on the 13th sixty guns from the land batteries, and ten line-of-battle ships from the sea front, were pouring their fire on the doomed town. On the 16th, Monnet surrendered with a garrison of nearly 6,000, but not till he had succeeded in detaining Chatham fourteen days in the swamps around Flushing.

But Chatham did more even than Monnet to assist Napoleon's plans. The Emperor was gathering considerable armies for the defence of Antwerp, and was labelling them with great names—"The Army of Antwerp," "The Army of the Tete de Flandres," "The Army of Reserve"—but, on the whole, these were phantom hosts, mere skeletons of regiments, or hasty collections of gendarmes and custom-house officers. One curious letter reveals Napoleon's own estimate of these troops. "Do not attempt," he wrote, "to come to blows with the English. Your National Guards, your conscripts, organised in provisional demi-brigades, huddled pell-mell into Antwerp for the most part without officers, with an artillery half-formed . . . you will infallibly be beaten! We must oppose to the English nothing but the fever, which will soon devour them all. In a month the English will be obliged to take to their ships." This is exactly what happened, and Chatham enabled Napoleon to carry out his programme by loitering with his divisions in the fever-breeding swamps of Walcheren, instead of pushing resolutely on to Antwerp. While that city was in a flame of agitated activity preparing for a siege, 20,000 good British troops were almost within sight of its steeples, in South Beveland; but they did nothing, and were suffered to do nothing.

Flushing surrendered on August 16, and Chatham commenced to saunter on towards Antwerp, at a pace regulated with due regard to his own turtle-soup and his health. In ten days his headquarters were at Batz, a distance of thirty miles; the average rate of advance being thus three miles a day. He might have reached Antwerp itself in five days, and found himself in its front with a stronger British army than that which fought at Vittoria or at Waterloo. He only reached Batz in ten days. Hope might have seized Batz on August 1; Chatham loitered into it on August 26, and having reached it, he concluded to go no farther.

Bernadotte was by this time in his front with 30,000 men; Antwerp was garrisoned; the French squadron was safe on its farther side. Fever was breaking out in his rear, 3,000 men were already in his hospitals, and Chatham called a leisurely council of war. His generals agreed with him that nothing more was to be done, and Chatham sauntered back to Walcheren. He had wasted fourteen days in taking Flushing, fourteen days more in doing nothing in particular; and on August 29, he reported to the British Cabinet that the expedition must be abandoned. He himself sailed early in September, with the Guards and one or two other regiments, for a land where nobody need be in a hurry, and where turtle-soup could be enjoyed in peace.

## A Dying Army.

The main body of his army, now perishing by hundreds daily, remained. It was for some time intended to at least hold Walcheren, and thus, so to speak, "plug" the Scheldt; but the fever had ample energy, if Lord Chatham had none. The pest season had set in. The troops were supplied with bad water and no medicines, or almost none. Walcheren is one great fever-bed. Much of its soil and that of South Beveland was once "drowned land," and had been laboriously recovered from the sea. The process of recovery consists in building a series of embanked squares, like the cells of a honeycomb, and thus gaining acre by acre on the Scheldt. These embanked squares, while in progress of construction, are mere mud-pans, full of vegetable refuse, where malaria is generated in rankest abundance. In such an atmosphere the unfortunate British troops perished by whole regiments. By the middle of September, 11,000 British troops were fever-stricken. The sick were sent to England with more or less of clumsy despatch. They were carried to the beach, and lay there—whole acres of fever-smitten patients—under the heat of the day and the dews of the night, till they could be embarked, dying in scores while they waited.

The writer of the history of the expedition in the "United Service Magazine" describes how he went one morning to a parade of the regiment. "There was a row of sergeants, some of the band, a group of officers, but not one firelock." The entire regiment was prostrate with fever; and this was the case with many regiments. The regiment to which the officer referred to belonged had only one surgeon; but it was impossible, that functionary decided, to visit all the sick—they must visit him! So he established himself in a sort of watch-box on the quay, and the poor fever-wasted wretches had to crawl to him to get medicine. In a regiment drawn up for parade it was common to see whole companies shaking with ague from head to heel. Strong men were reduced in a few hours to the helplessness of infants. 16,000 men were in hospital at once; 7,000 men died; and, according to one computation, out of the entire expedition of 40,000, no less than 35,000 were at one time or another in hospital. An attempt was made to keep a force of 15,000 men in Walcheren itself. "Before six weeks are over," wrote Napoleon, "of these 15,000 not 1,500 will be left;" and that grim forecast seemed likely to be fulfilled. It would have been fulfilled had not the British authorities at last recalled to England the wretched survivors of the mightiest and most stupidly mismanaged expedition that ever left the English shores.

## A Tragedy.

Some 7,000 British graves were dug on the muddy islets at the entrance to the Scheldt, and out of those who returned to England not less than 14,000 troops were wrecked in health for the remainder of their lives. When the regiments landed at Dover, and crept on the road towards Hythe, the spectacle of the staggering far-stretching procession of invalids, says "Rifleman Harris," "bore a strong resemblance to the Corunna retreat."

English history records no other military failure quite so swift and so complete. In less than eight weeks a proud and gallant army of 40,000 men was practically blotted out of existence. And the secret of the failure is clear. The expedition was despatched too late; it was under imbecile leader-

ship; it was put in quarrel with Nature itself. An army was encamped in a pest-house, and left to perish there, almost without medicines and medical care. And this within 100 miles of English shores!

The Walcheren expedition had some grave political results. It brought the conspiracy against Castlereagh to a climax, and from that arose the historic duel betwixt Castlereagh and Canning, which drove them both for a while from public life. But the expedition itself was finely conceived; in scale and strength it left nothing to be desired. And its history deserves to be remembered as proving how useless is the wealth of a great State, and the courage of gallant soldiers, when administered by drivelling imbecility.

## The Italian Reviews.

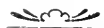
The death of King Humbert and the possible consequences, both political and religious, still occupy the minds of Italian writers, and the reviews continue to publish appreciations of the situation from every conceivable point of view.

The "Civiltà Cattolica" (September 1) considers the moment opportune for reasserting its intransigent attitude on the subject of the Temporal Power, and adopts as its own an expression recently employed by the Liberal "Italie," that conciliation between the Vatican and the Quirinal was "neither possible nor desirable." Such is its answer to the dreams of conciliation in which some indulged for a few brief days after the tragedy at Monza.

In the "Nuova Antologia" (September 1) Professor Zanichelli, of Siena, treats of the reign of Humbert I. in its constitutional aspect, pointing out that the late king was the model of a constitutional sovereign in a parliamentary state, and concluding that the monarchy, thanks to his attitude, is very much stronger to-day than on the death of Victor Emmanuel II. Professor Vidari, of Pavia, points out with much solemnity that it is the lack, both of religion and education, which is driving the Italian people into anarchism, and that consequently merely repressive measures are of no avail. The most striking contribution of the month, however, and one that has excited much

discussion in the Italian press, is an outspoken article by Sidney Sonnino, the distinguished deputy, under the title "Quid Agendum" (September 16). Starting from the candid assumption that Italy is morally and politically sick, that discontent is on the increase, that her administration of justice has fallen into ill-repute, and that the frequent ministerial crises were a constant source of weakness, he declares the first need for his country to be an understanding between public men as to the reforms to be introduced. Among those concerning which all just men should be agreed, Sgr. Sonnino places the better administration of justice, the moral education of the young, especially in the primary schools, and the diffusion of true principles of co-operation in order to counteract the evil effects of industrial capitalism. Socialism, he declares, is rapidly invading both the State and the Commune; the right to combine and to go on strike being fully accorded to industrial workers, the Government should restrict itself to general laws for the protection both of the commonwealth and of individual liberty. The agrarian worker, he maintains, requires special protection. In the reduction and redistribution of taxation the Parliament has before it a task of exceptional difficulty. These are the main points in an article which has been hailed with delight by the Socialists as embodying the greater part of their own political programme.

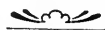
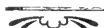
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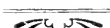
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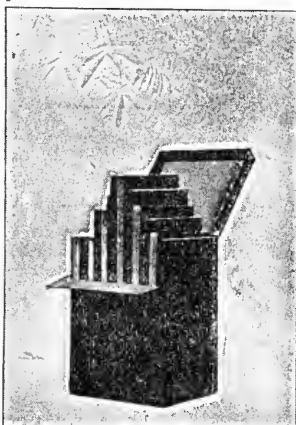


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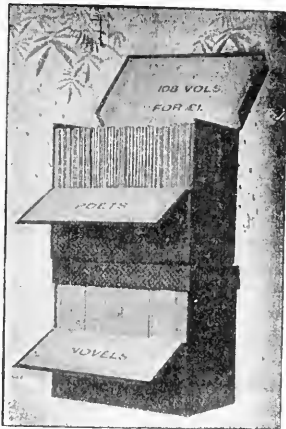
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It will perhaps be imagined, from the remarkably low price of the set, and from the enormous sales effected, that the books are got up more or less in a newspaper form. This is not so. They are neatly bound in strong paper covers, clearly printed, and very convenient for the pocket. The picture reproduced herewith is a photograph direct from the original cases containing the 100 volumes.

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### CONTENTS.

Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome."  
 Scott's "Marmion."  
 Byron's "Childe Harold."  
 Lowell's Poems (Selections).  
 Burns' Poems (Selections).  
 Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet."  
 Longfellow's Poems.  
 Mrs. Browning's Poems (Selections).  
 Selections from Thomas Campbell.  
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 Selections from Bryant's Poems.  
 Story of St. George and the Dragon.  
 Poems by Keats.  
 Scott's "Lady of the Lake."  
 Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar."  
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 Clough's Love Story of a  
 Young Man.  
 Ingoldsby Legends.  
 Scott's "Lay of the Last  
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 Poems of Cowper.  
 Poems of Southey.  
 Poems of Dryden.  
 Legends and Ballads.  
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 "Old St. Paul's," Ains-  
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 "Helen's Babies."  
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 "The Scalp Hunters."  
 Mayne Reid.  
 Les Miserables, "Co-  
 sette," Hugo.  
 &c., &c.

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# I.—THE LAYS OF ANCIENT ROME.

## PART I.

### HORATIUS.\*

#### *A Lay made about the Year of the City CCCLX.*

THE following ballad is supposed to have been made about a hundred and twenty years after the war which it celebrates, and just before the taking of Rome by the Gauls. The author seems to have been an honest citizen, proud of the military glory of his country, sick of the disputes of factions, and much given to pining after good old times which had never really existed. The allusion, however, to the partial manner in which the public lands were allotted, could proceed only from a plebeian; and the allusion to the fraudulent sale of spoils marks the date of the poem, and shows that the poet shared in the general discontent with which the proceedings of Camillus, after the taking of Veii, were regarded.

#### I.

LARS PORSENA of Clusium  
 By the Nine Gods he swore  
 That the great house of Tarquin  
 Should suffer wrong no more.  
 By the Nine Gods he swore it,  
 And named a trysting day,  
 And bade his messengers ride forth,  
 East and west and south and north,  
 To summon his array.

#### II.

East and west and south and north  
 The messengers ride fast,  
 And tower and town and cottage  
 Have heard the trumpet's blast.  
 Shame on the false Etruscan  
 Who lingers in his home,  
 When Porsena of Clusium  
 Is on the march for Rome.

#### III.

The horsemen and the footmen  
 Are pouring in amain  
 From many a stately market-place;  
 From many a fruitful plain;  
 From many a lonely hamlet,  
 Which, hid by beach and pine,  
 Like an eagle's nest, hangs on the  
 crest  
 Of purple Apennine;

#### IV.

From lordly Volaterræ,  
 Where scowls the far-famed hold  
 Piled by the hands of giants  
 For godlike kings of old;  
 From seagirt Populonia,  
 Whose sentinels descry  
 Sardinia's snowy mountain-tops  
 Fringing the southern sky;

\* The legend of Horatius Cocles, as told by Livy, is briefly this. Two hundred and forty-five years after the founding of Rome, and two years after the expulsion of the Tarquins, Lars Porsena of Clusium rallied the Etruscan tribes for an attack upon Rome. The citizens, overwhelmed by the overpowering number of their foes, fell back upon the city. Janiculum, which defended the approaches of the bridge crossing the Tiber, was taken. The order was then given to destroy the bridge. This work required time, and in order to check the advance of the enemy three illustrious Romans, Horatius Cocles, Spurius Lartius and Herminius, undertook to hold the bridge. This task they achieved, performing prodigies of valour. As the bridge was reeling to its fall, Spurius Lartius and Herminius darted back and reached the other side in safety, leaving Horatius Cocles, the Captain of the Gate, alone. He flung himself into the swollen Tiber and swam safely across its turbid flood. The ultimate result of the war is in dispute, but the Tarquins were not restored.

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## BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

### THE FINANCIAL HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

#### FINANCE AND TRADE IN AUSTRALIA.

By "AUSTRALIAN."

In our October review of the position of Australia, an optimistic view was presented, for then everything appeared very bright, indeed, for all the colonies, except the western parts of New South Wales and Queensland. Unfortunately, the past five weeks have been attended with extremely dry weather, with the result that, whereas record crops were expected in all the three wheat-producing colonies, now we can hardly anticipate a yield as big as that of the past season, which was under the total of 1898-99. October-November is always a very critical period with the crops in these colonies, and until it is passed, as was pointed out a month back, it is foolish in the extreme to calculate on excellent crops, however much they may be expected. As it is, with small wheat crops, unless prices advance, which, it is satisfactory to note, appears probable, the cereal farmer's position will not be much improved this year. His comparatively small returns will tend to restrict materially the business of the country, and, in turn, town trade will be affected. The dairy farmers and stock-raisers appear likely to have a good season, however. Grass is plentiful in most districts, and prices continue good for stock and products, with the exception of wool, which, compared with last year, is down from 50 to 60 per cent. On the whole, steady recuperation and progress can be expected, though no extensive jump towards prosperity, as appeared likely a short time back, can be looked for.

#### Wool.

Australasia's wool supply since 1894 has, owing to the droughts, been decreased for the six-year period by over 1,000,000 bales, while, this year, an additional decrease of 50,000 bales must be looked for. As there has been little, if any, increase in other producing centres, on the face of it growers should be able to expect higher prices for their produce, but at the time of writing, extraordinary as it appears, prices are almost as low as they have been since 1894. Prices, however, were never so high as they were in 1899, and these facts indicate that the wool market has not ruled on its proper basis since the first decrease in the production due to the Australian drought was felt. As it is now, the heavy carry-over from the earlier London series of this year has helped to depress the present position, and though the bulk was cleared at the series just completed, manufacturers find themselves plentifully supplied to meet all their immediately prospective wants, and, therefore, can afford to operate with caution, and prevent any reaction in values towards higher levels.

As to the future of prices, it is difficult to say. Speaking roughly, it looks as if values will remain at, or about, present levels, for twelve months or so, and that, after that date, should prosperity continue in the principal consuming countries, we may look for an advance. Growers have, it appears, looked for a nearer recovery than this; for it may be pointed out that the local sales of wool to date this season cover only 89,000 bales, against 350,000 bales to the same date in 1899, a decrease of no less than 270,000 bales. In London, it is noteworthy, also, that the absolute sales and

quantities sent direct to the manufacturing districts are no fewer than 500,000 bales less for 1900 than they were for 1899, and, from these figures, the position of both buyer and seller will be clearly seen. Apart from monetary or political troubles, an improving market for wool can be expected in 1901; but whether any material advance in prices will be gained until the opening of the next season is another matter.

#### Dalgety & Co. Ltd.

Dalgety and Co. Ltd. is one of the few pastoral institutions which has survived the drought without any apparent great loss—due, entirely, to cautious and sensible management, which, we regret to say, has been absent in many of the other English-Australian pastoral concerns. The cabled figures to hand show that its profits have materially increased. The figures, including the amount carried forward at the credit of profit and loss, compare thus:—

	Profit.	Increase.
	£	£
1896-1897 ..	96,868	—
1897-1898 ..	100,438	3,570
1898-1899 ..	103,850	5,412
1899-1900 ..	116,065	10,215

# PHŒNIX



## ASSURANCE CO.

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The company, it is well known, has vast interests, and lately acquired the business of E. W. Van Senden, of South Australia, as well as opening up branches in the north-west of Western Australia. So extensive is its business, and so conservative the management, that it is able to stand, without much effort, the deplorable drought which has caused ruin and desolation throughout three parts of the pastoral areas of these colonies, and which assuredly will bring some of the pastoral institutions without the resources of Dalgelys to absolute ruin.

## Softgoods Joint Stockings.

When Robert Reid and Co. Ltd., Paterson, Laing, and Bruce Ltd., and D. and W. Murray Ltd., were launched into joint stockings, much of a hopeful character was written by the Australian press, and just as much in a pessimistic strain by Mr. A. J. Wilson, of the "Investors' Review." Three years or so have passed, and, though it is yet too early to say that the concerns have proved that they will always be successful, that period has, it is fair to say, been attended with considerable success to all. D. and W. Murray Ltd. pays its ordinary shareholders 8½ per cent. dividend from its last balance; Robert Reid and Co. Ltd. showed a net profit of £34,383 for the twelve months ended July 20 last. From this, dividend to preference shareholders and debenture holders absorbed £17,750, another £315 went to flotation expenses, and the sum of £15,000 in paying a 10 per cent. dividend to ordinary shareholders, while the special reserve absorbed the balance of £18,657. Paterson, Laing and Bruce Ltd. was even more successful, as, owing to the absorption of Messrs. Lark, Sons and Co. Ltd.'s business of Sydney, and R. Lewis and Sons', of Hobart, expenses must have, of necessity, been increased. The profits of the company were £58,734 16s. After paying interim dividends on preference and ordinary shares, and providing for directors' and auditors' fees and depreciation of fixtures, there was a balance of £44,941. A final dividend, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, was declared on ordinary shares, £3,000 paid to a bonus fund for staff, and £2,000 to establish a pension fund, £23,000 added to the reserve, and £9,232 carried forward. The reserve now stands at the excellent total of £30,000, as the result of less than three years' work. It commenced at £2,000, then went to £7,000, and is now £30,000. Mr. J. M. Bruce, the Chairman of Directors, and his confreres are to be complimented on the success they are making of the business.

## The Softgoods Trade.

The above results clearly show that the softgoods trades of these colonies is in an excellent position, and, indeed, privately, the warehousemen state that it has not been better since the great Exhibition-cum-boom year, when, of course, the trade was enormous. The steady progress which has been made during the last seven years is an excellent commentary on the recuperative powers of the colonies, which, according to home authorities some time back, we were too anxious to "gas" about, and which authorities are now writing in laudatory terms on the same subject. The soft goods trade, by its activity, or otherwise, reflects the prosperity or poverty of the people. First in luxuries, then in clothes, does economy take place in hard times, and as there has been an extensive and maintained increase in purchases, from a smaller population, it is fair to assume that the people are more prosperous than for some years past.

## Banking.

Australian banking continues in a satisfactory position, and every balance-sheet which is brought out clearly shows the truth of our previous comment and conclusion that affairs in these colonies are steadily improving. True, at the moment of writing, there has been a slight lull in the profitable exchange business, induced first by the low price of wool, and second by the slowness with which growers are selling. Finan-

ing wool shipments is a very extensive and profitable business, and with prices 50 per cent. or more lower, and the quantity shipped less by 100,000 bales than to the same date in 1899-1900, there is no room for surprise that exchange business is quiet. On the other hand, it is pleasing to note that the demand for money is gradually expanding, and there is little doubt that, with 1901 and Federation, we shall have a rise in discount rates, and a consequently better return offered for deposits. There are still quantities of more deal than alive assets to be realised on by semi-defunct institutions, and others still carrying on business; but they are gradually being worked down, with the improvement in the property market, and in some cases extraordinary recoveries are being made, which materially assist in swelling the inner reserves as well as, in some degree, the profits of the favoured institutions.

### The Bank of Australasia Ltd.

Reference has already been made to the profit and loss account of this institution, as cabled, but the full figures to hand by the mail enable the following comparison to be made:—

Six Months ended April	Deposits.	Bills Receivable, etc.	Gross Profit.	Dividend.
1896 ..	£15,588,000	£14,623,000	£172,467	73
1894 ..	12,846,000	12,294,000	159,339	6
1895 ..	12,699,000	11,737,000	148,408	5
1896 ..	13,512,000	12,475,000	143,927	5
1897 ..	13,356,000	11,989,000	151,398	5
1898 ..	12,601,000	12,332,000	159,356	6
1899 ..	13,276,000	12,796,000	171,224	7
1900 ..	14,108,000	13,882,000	271,142	9

Steady progress, it will be seen, is shown. Regarding the 10 per cent. increase to the staff, making up to some extent for the reductions of previous years, the following list of expenses of management in London and the colonies is noteworthy:—

	Colony.	London.	Total.
October, 1892 ..	£70,953	£7,082	£78,035
April, 1894 ..	70,459	7,177	77,636
October, 1894 ..	68,786	7,152	75,938
April, 1895 ..	70,041	7,204	77,245
October, 1895 ..	69,500	7,209	76,709
April, 1896 ..	64,175	6,890	71,065
October, 1896 ..	64,422	6,891	71,313
April, 1897 ..	66,287	6,910	73,297
October, 1897 ..	70,975	7,499	78,474
October, 1900 ..	76,771	8,347	85,118

The £5,000 increase in 1897 evidently means that at that date an increase was also given to the staff, and, on looking back, we find that this is correct. The Bank of Australasia has, it will be seen, made every effort to ensure the loyalty of its staff. Has the Union, the N.S.W., the National, the Victoria, the Commercial, the London, the E. S., and A., or the Colonial done likewise? If not, for their shareholders' sakes, before catching the dividend fever badly, they should do so. The staff have as much right to participate in improvements as the shareholders.

### The E. S. and A. Bank.

This institution, which we have always had a kindly feeling for, presents this year a very satisfactory balance-sheet, a few leading figures of which are, so far, only cabled. They indicate, however, that extensive progress is being made, while the profits have swelled so rapidly that, for the year ended June last, they actually are greater than for the whole five years, 1894 to 1899 inclusive. A comparison is as follows:—

June.	Profit.	Loss.
1894 ..	£10,153	—
1895 ..	—	£6,278
1896 ..	—	24,576
1897 ..	10,870	—
1898 ..	6,033	—
1899 ..	15,411	—
1900 ..	51,915	—

(Losses provided for by rearrangement of 1896.)

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20 ..	1/8	50 ..	6/1
30 ..	2/5	64 ..	8/1

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The figures are sufficiently clear in showing the rapid improvement the bank has made, and we believe we are correct in stating that, so far, the current twelve months show a further advance. Shareholders who have not received a dividend from 1893 now receive  $2\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., and, doubtless, next year will receive more. The distribution of the profit was as follows:—To reserve fund, £15,000; to extra,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., on deferred stock, £13,000; to reserve, for benefit of deferred stockholders, £3,400; to dividend of  $2\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., £13,500; and carried forward, £7,015. We congratulate the management on its success, more particularly the colonial offices, for it is in these colonies the advance has been made.

## The Colonial Bank.

This institution is also making steady progress. The figures for the half-year ended September 30 last show that the net profit made was £14,933. From this sum £906 was deducted to pay the additional  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. interest on deferred deposits, leaving £14,027. The directors paid a dividend at the rate of 4 per cent. to preference shareholders, absorbing £6,080 17s., placed £5,000 to reserve, and carried £2,946 forward. A comparison of September, 1899, with the latest figures is appended:—

	Sept. 30, 1899.	Sept. 30, 1900.
Paid-up capital .. .. .	£385,902	£420,919
Reserve fund .. .. .	5,000	15,000
Notes in circulation .. .. .	99,839	106,361
Bills in circulation .. .. .	107,164	125,138
Government deposits .. .. .	328,752	365,541
Public deposits .. .. .	963,288	1,747,980
Deferred deposits .. .. .	1,437,150	361,434
Liquid assets .. .. .	662,526	701,614
Advances and discounts .. .. .	2,009,957	2,188,841
Current expenses .. .. .	21,268	22,204
Gross profit .. .. .	31,980	33,165
Net profit .. .. .	9,780	12,925

Another year should see the deferred deposits entirely wiped out, and eighteen months hence, at the farthest, ordinary shareholders should be receiving dividends. The management is showing a great desire to increase business. As long as they are cautious, doubtless, profitable connections will be built up, and the returns to shareholders, as well as reserves (which are lacking so far) increased.

## The National Bank of Australasia.

A good bank—minus a general manager—and the fifteenth half-yearly report just adopted at the meeting of shareholders is just as promising as was expected. Its ordinary shareholders receive a dividend of 3 per cent., the first since September, 1894. A comparison of the workings since that date is appended:—



NOTE.—The customary Auditors' Report and the Directors' Statement, to comply with the "Companies' Act, 1896," appear on the official report.

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Bonus is paid annually out of profits to contributors of business, and for the last six years has averaged twenty-three per cent.

LOCAL COMMITTEE:

E. FANNING, ESQ. JAS. GRICE, ESQ. GEO. FAIRDAIRN, ESQ.

**BROKEN HILL CHAMBERS, 31 QUEEN ST., MELBOURNE**

J. THOS. WOODS, Acting Agent.

Sydney and Brisbane: Messrs. Gibbs, Bright and Co.

Adelaide: Messrs. Nankivell and Co.

# ATLAS ASSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED IN THE REIGN OF GEORGE III.

<b>Subscribed Capital</b> - - -	<b>£1,200,000</b>
<b>Paid-up Capital</b> - - -	<b>£144,000</b>
<b>Total Assets</b> - - -	<b>£2,342,134</b>

BRANCHES  
AT  
SYDNEY,  
BRISBANE,  
ADELAIDE,  
LAUNCESTON.



AGENCIES  
IN  
ALL  
PRINCIPAL  
TOWNS.

HEAD OFFICE FOR AUSTRALIA, 406 COLLINS STREET,  
MELBOURNE.

THOS. B. BELL, MANAGER.

	Net Profits.		Dividends.	
	£	p.c.	Preference.	Ordinary.
Sept., 1893	25,303	*5	—	4½
March, 1894	33,336	5	7,643 10s.	4
Sept., 1894	27,766	5	7,644 10s.	2½
March, 1895	17,747	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
Sept., 1895	16,224	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
March, 1896	13,656	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
Sept., 1896	14,850	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
March, 1897	18,092	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
Sept., 1897	21,461	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
March, 1898	18,470	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
Sept., 1898	20,526	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
March, 1899	15,241	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
Sept., 1899	22,323	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
March, 1900	25,453	5	7,644 10s.	Nil.
Sept., 1900	30,384	5	7,644 10s.	3

\*The sum of the ordinary and preference dividend was £15,926.

The improvement in 1896, in earnings, is very considerable; but, to make the position more clear the following table must be considered:—

Date	Capital.		Deferred New	
	£	Ord.	Deposits.	Deposits.
Sept., 1893	294,900	1,091,534	6,333,432	2,089,679
March, 1894	305,740	1,187,500	5,581,732	2,274,861
Sept., 1894	305,780	1,312,500	5,417,876	1,975,544
March, 1895	305,780	1,437,500	5,306,966	2,111,591
Sept., 1895	305,780	1,500,000	5,088,436	2,199,293
March, 1896	305,780	1,562,500	4,906,732	2,655,977
Sept., 1896	305,780	1,625,000	3,265,634	3,526,026
March, 1897	305,780	1,659,587	3,015,564	3,896,624
Sept., 1897	305,780	1,704,769	1,657,851	4,135,818
March, 1898	305,780	1,713,354	1,657,840	4,443,002
Sept., 1898	305,780	*1,669,849	1,657,840	4,287,462
March, 1899	305,780	1,671,099	824,880	5,572,649
Sept., 1899	305,780	1,717,456	473,790	5,443,336
March, 1900	305,780	1,719,850	Nil.	6,185,616
Sept., 1900	305,780	**1,192,440	Nil.	5,929,913

\*£4,544, added from profits, to £43,456, the amount of forfeited shares, the sum £50,000 being made a reserve fund.

\*\*£476,976 written off ordinary capital, and £4,978, amount of 181 forfeited shares, the latter to reserve fund.

In March, 1896, the bank earned less than half the profits it made for September, 1900, but it was paying 4½ per cent. interest on £5,000,000 deferred deposits, or 1½ per cent. more than the current rate for new deposits, equal for the six months to £37,500. If, therefore it has maintained and increased its profitable business, as we believe it has, it follows that the management are placing very considerable sums to the inner reserves.

## Australia's Gold.

Figures are now available for the gold production of Australia for the first ten months of the year. They are as follows:—

	1899.	1900.	Movement.
	Oz.	Oz.	Oz.
Western Australia	1,365,384	1,284,868	Dec. 80,516
Queensland	768,760	809,300	Inc. 40,540
Victoria	703,190	670,392	Dec. 32,798
N.S.W.	397,428	296,823	Dec. 100,605
Tasmania	45,000	52,000	Inc. 7,000
New Zealand	324,289	318,146	Dec. 6,143
Total	3,604,051	3,431,529	Dec. 172,522

The decrease is equal, approximately, to £640,000. Though at one time hopes were entertained of a recovery, it is now certain that last year's output will not be reached during 1900.

# THE BANK OF AUSTRALASIA

(Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1835).

Paid-up Capital	£1,600,000
Reserve Fund (of which £500,000 is invested in Consols, the remainder being used in the business)	875,000
Reserve Liability of Proprietors under the Charter	1,600,000
	<u>£4,075,000</u>

HALF-YEARLY REPORT of the Directors of the Bank of Australasia, with the Accounts for the Half-Year to 16th April, 1900, presented to the Proprietors at the Half-Yearly General Meeting, held on Thursday, 15th October, 1900.

The Directors submit to the Proprietors the Balance-Sheet as at 16th April last, with the profit account for the half-year to that date. After providing for rebate on bills current, for British and colonial rates and taxes, and for all bad and doubtful debts, the net profit for the half-year amounted to £118,422 10s. 3d. From this sum, increased by £11,152 12s. 2d. brought forward from the previous half-year, the directors have appropriated £40,000 to the Reserve Fund, £20,000 in reduction of the cost of bank premises, and £15,000 for the restoration to these members of the staff still in the service, of a portion of the amount deducted from their salaries in 1895-7. The dividend declared will absorb £72,000 and there will then remain £12,575 2s. 5d. to be carried forward to next account.

As in the previous half-year, the profit has been increased by recoveries from old dependencies, and, following the course then pursued, the directors have added appreciably to the reserves.

The season has, on the whole, been satisfactory, though the rain, so much required in some parts of Queensland, fell too late to prevent the loss of enormous numbers of stock.

Since the date of the last report the federation of the Australian colonies has been sanctioned by Parliament, and will become an accomplished fact early next year, and there is reason to hope that it will lead to the benefit of colonial trade.

The dividend declared is at the rate of 9 per cent. per annum, or £1 16s. per share for the half-year, and will be payable, free of income tax, in London and in the colonies on the 5th October.

W. R. ARBUTHNOT, Chairman.

4 Threadneedle-street, London, 24th September, 1900.

## PROFIT ACCOUNT from October 16, 1899, to April 16, 1900.

Undivided Profit, October 16, 1899	£75,162 12 2
Less Dividend, April, 1900	61,000 0 0
	<u>£11,152 12 2</u>
Profit for the half-year to April 16, 1900, after deducting Rebate on Bills	
Current at balance date (£11,393 2s. 7d.) and making provision for	
all bad and doubtful debts	£271,142 2 2
LESS—	
I. Charges of Management—	
Colonial—	
Salaries and Allowances to the Colonial Staff, including	
the Superintendent's Department and 150 Branches	
and Agencies	£76,771 11 6
General Expenses, including Rent, Repairs, Stationery,	
Travelling, &c.	21,965 16 9
London—	
Salaries	8,347 17 4
General Expenses	3,771 12 5
	<u>£110,856 13 0</u>
II. Rates and Taxes—	
Colonial	£8,302 2 11
London	3,560 11 0
	<u>11,862 13 11</u>
	<u>122,719 11 11</u>
	<u>143,422 10 3</u>
Total amount of unappropriated profit	£159,575 2 5
From which deduct—	
For transfer to Reserve Fund	£40,000 0 0
For reduction in cost of bank premises	20,000 0 0
For donation to staff	15,000 0 0
	<u>75,000 0 0</u>
Leaving available for Dividend	<u>£84,575 2 5</u>

## BALANCE SHEET, April 16, 1900.

Dr.	LIABILITIES.		ASSETS.	Cr.
Circulation	£530,761 0 0		Specie, bullion, and cash balances	£3,063,263 9 4
Deposits	14,103,276 13 8		Loans at call and at short notice	1,885,000 0 0
Bills payable, and other liabilities	2,822,374 10 6		British Government Securities	572,482 18 0
	<u>£17,461,412 4 2</u>		India and Colonial Governments' Securities	251,194 1 2
Capital	£1,600,000 0 0			<u>£5,771,940 8 6</u>
Reserve Fund	875,000 0 0		Bills receivable, advances on securities, and	
(Of which £500,000 is invested			other assets	13,922,940 1 3
in 2½ percent. Consols at 95,			Bank premises in Australia, New Zealand, and	
the remainder being used			London	426,105 16 10
in the business).				
Profit account, undivided				
balance	84,575 2 5			
	<u>2,559,575 2 5</u>			
	<u>£20,020,987 6 7</u>			<u>£20,020,987 6 7</u>

F. H. FLAGG, Accountant.

W. R. JEANS, Manager.

We have examined the cash and securities in London, and the London books, and have verified the transfers from the several branches in the colonies, and we beg to report that in our opinion the foregoing is a full and fair balance-sheet of the bank, and that it exhibits a true and correct view of the state of the bank's affairs as shown by the books.

London, 19th September, 1900.

WELTON, JONES & CO., Auditors.

# THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY President.

## AUSTRALASIAN DEPARTMENT:

COMPANY'S BUILDING, MARTIN PLACE, SYDNEY, N.S.W.  
Z. C. RENNIE, GENERAL MANAGER.

### Statement for Year ending Dec. 31, 1899.

Assets ... ..	£61,980,397
Liabilities ... ..	£51,686,239
Contingent Guarantee Fund and Divisible Surplus ... ..	£10,294,157
New Insurance Issued and Paid for	£34,752,950
Insurance and Annuities in Force	£216,153,020

NOTE.—The Conversion Rate in use by The Mutual Life is more stringent than in any other Company, being \$4.87 to the pound sterling. If the Rate \$4.80 were used the Assets instead of appearing as above stated, would amount to £62,884,278 and the Insurance in Force to £219,305,452.

### BRANCH OFFICES:

NEW SOUTH WALES—Company's Building, Martin Place, Sydney  
VICTORIA—289 Collins Street, Melbourne.  
QUEENSLAND—210 Queen Street, Brisbane.  
SOUTH AUSTRALIA—73 King William Street, Adelaide.  
WESTERN AUSTRALIA—St. George's Terrace, Perth.  
TASMANIA—95 Macquarie Street, Hobart.

# AUSTRALIAN MUTUAL PROVIDENT SOCIETY

HOLDS THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR BONUSES.

Cash Bonus for One Year, 1899 - £506,183  
Cash Bonuses already divided £2,711,317

MOST LIBERAL POLICY CONDITIONS.  
MOST ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT.  
MOST STRINGENT RESERVES.

EVERY YEAR A BONUS YEAR.

### DIRECTORS OF THE VICTORIA BRANCH:

THE HON. SIR W. A. ZEAL, K.C.M.G., M.L.C., CHAIRMAN.  
JAMES GRICE, Esq., J.P., DEPUTY CHAIRMAN.  
THE HON. A. DEAKIN, M.L.A. JOHN COOKES, Esq.  
WILLIAM HENRY MILLER, Esq.

459 Collins Street,  
Melbourne.

W. J. WALKER,  
RESIDENT SECRETARY.

## Insurance News and Notes.

Lord Russell's Secret Commissions Bill before the British Parliament has provoked considerable hostility in insurance circles in London, as the provisions of the Bill would include insurance commissions, and notice of the commission having been paid would have to be given to every insurer. A large correspondence has been carried on concerning it in "The Times" (London). Sir Edward (Judge) Fry particularly desires the Bill to apply to solicitors receiving commissions for insurance companies, holding that, acting as confidential agents of their clients, solicitors have no right to hold for their own use commissions received in this way. With the recognised insurance agent the case is different; he gives the whole or major portion of his time to the introduction of insurances to the companies, and is paid for his work, as is well known, by commission, and is entitled to it. The above forcible argument applies equally strongly to insurance business in these colonies. Solicitors are allowed a commission on business introduced, the time and labour of doing which is part of the charge to his client in his bill of costs, and he has, therefore, no right to receive a secret commission in addition. Commission should only be given to those who make the introduction of insurance, if not the whole, at any rate a regular part of their business, and such a system only can work for the best interests of the company, the agent, and the policy holder. A correspondent of "The Times" thinks the companies should welcome the Bill, and writes as follows:—

"I trust, if the Prevention of Corruption Bill comes down to the House of Commons this Session, that none of the safeguards devised will be omitted. The insurance societies are being presented by the Government with the most crying need of their business, an opportunity of shaking off the crowd of commission hunters and rebate givers who are gradually destroying it. They should claim even greater stringency, and if they require a clause to guard their interests let it be a clause to compel every insurance agent to take out a license from the Inland Revenue at an annual fee of ten guineas, as in the case of auctioneers and members of other incorporated professions. The licensed insurance agent would forfeit his license through misconduct whether it takes the shape of misappropriating premiums, wilfully and knowingly misrepresenting the nature of the risk proposed, giving rebates to the insured or his employees, or, in the case of life insurance, aiding and abetting the nefarious practice of gaming in human life, instances of which fill the columns of the insurance papers."

\* \* \* \* \*

The "Corriere delle Assicurazioni," of Genoa, says that the late King Humbert, who was a rigid reformer in the administration of the royal finances, has proved himself to have been a provident man, for he had assured his life in the principal national company and in others for the large sum of 36,000,000 lire (£1,440,000). It is evident that life offices are interested in the extinction of anarchists.

\* \* \* \* \*

The complete returns of the British fire insurance companies for 1899 show that the total profit upon fire underwriting for that year is about £250,000, barely 1½ per cent. on the capital invested, as against £800,000 for 1898, and £1,500,000 in 1897.

\* \* \* \* \*

At the beginning of the Transvaal war the question as to whether life assurance companies should charge an extra premium or not on its policy holders at the front, was warmly debated. Many correspondents to the insurance journals and the daily press took the patriotic view (in keeping with the times) that no extra should be charged. This was seen to be hardly fair to be expected from a commercial business such as life insurance is. The average extra premium charged

was 7 per cent. for officers and 5 per cent. for the men, and statistics are now being compiled to test the accuracy of the rate. It has been found that the deaths among officers amount to 7.6 per cent., and among the men to nearly 4 per cent. It must be borne in mind, however, that, in addition, a vast number of officers and men have been invalided home, and their length of life must necessarily be considerably shortened. It is to be assumed, therefore, that the life offices will be considerable losers by the war.

The Hon. John Wanamaker, who carries a million and a half dollars of life insurance, gives the following reasons for so doing:—

"First.—That at that time I was insurable and I could not be certain of accident or ill-health, and it might be that at some future time I would not be insurable. That was the first step to the building of sixty-two policies.

"Second.—That life insurance was one of the best forms of investment, because from the moment it was made it was good for all it cost, and carried with it a guarantee that there was a protection in that investment that I could not get in any other.

"Third.—That life insurance in the long run was a saving fund, that not only saved, but took average care of my deposits, and took me in partnership into possible profits, that not infrequently returned principal and interest and profit.

"Fourth.—That life insurance, regarded from the standpoint of quick determination, was more profitable than any investment I could make.

"Fifth.—That it enabled a man to give away all he wished during his life-time, and still make such an estate as he cared to leave."—"Insurance News," Philadelphia.

The annual meeting of the Union Insurance Society of Canton Ltd. was held at the head offices of the Society, Hong Kong, on October 11. The directors' report showed that the net premiums for the year 1899, after deducting re-assurances and returns, amounted to 2,660,419 dols. After paying all expenses for the year, there remained a balance of 584,588 dols. to the credit of the working account. The income of the Society for the current year to September 30 is as follows, viz., balance of working account to June 30, 1,318,760 dols.; estimate of premiums to September 30, 690,000 dols.; a total of 2,038,760 dols. The estimate of losses to pay is 620,000 dols., leaving a balance of 1,418,760 dols. The balance-sheet of the Society shows the investments in London to be £215,000, and in Melbourne, £20,183.

For the first six months of the current year ending June 30, 1900, the business of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York shows the following gains, as compared with the corresponding period of the preceding year:—An increase of over 14,000,000 dols. in paid business, and an increase in assets of over 10,000,000 dols.

The referendum of the policy-holders of the Australasian Mutual Provident Society on the question of extension of the operations of the Society outside of Australasia, has resulted in a vote of 104,786 against the extension, and 95,262 in favour. Mr. Richard Teece has communicated the following to the press:—

"At a meeting, held on July 20 last, certain amendments in the by-laws, proposed by the board, and providing, amongst other matters, for an extension of the business to British dominions beyond Australasia, were carried by a majority of 119,505, against 28,820 votes. In response to a request from a number of members, the board agreed to take a referendum vote on that portion of the proposed amendments which referred to the extension of business beyond the Australasian colonies. This referendum has resulted in the cast of 104,786 votes against the extension, and 95,262 votes in favour of it. Although the number of votes now recorded against the extension is less than that

# THE COLONIAL MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

FIRE . . .  
ACCIDENT . . .  
EMPLOYER'S  
LIABILITY . . .  
FIDELITY  
GUARANTEE.  
PLATE-GLASS  
BREAKAGE . . .  
MARINE . . .

**Insurance.**

## OFFICES.

MELBOURNE—60 Market Street.  
SYDNEY—78 Pitt Street.  
ADELAIDE—71 King William Street.  
BRISBANE—Creek Street.  
PERTH—Barrack Street.  
HOBART—Collins Street.  
LONDON—St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, E.C.

**WM. L. JACK,**  
MANAGER.

# CITIZENS' LIFE ASSURANCE CO. LIMITED.

HEAD OFFICE—  
COMPANY'S BUILDING, CASTLEREACH AND MOOR STS.,  
SYDNEY, N.S.W.

BRANCHES: Melbourne, Adelaide, Brisbane, Perth  
(W.A.), Hobart, and Wellington (N.Z.)  
With Superintendencies and Agencies in all the principal Cities and  
Towns throughout the Colonies.

POINTS OF THE '99 REPORT.  
Annual Premium Income, £291,759 Sterling.  
New Ordinary Branch Assurances Issued,  
£1,254,778.  
(Exclusive of the Company's vast Industrial business.)

In the Company's Ordinary Branch Every Year  
is a Bonus Year.

The fact that the Company's Policy Holders  
Number Upwards of 206,000 attests  
its popularity.

All kinds of Industrial and ordinary Assurance transacted and the  
most approved forms of Policies issued on the lives of men, women  
and children.

Call or write to any of the Company's Chief Offices, as above, for  
descriptive insurance literature.

previously recorded in favour of it, the board will adhere to the implied understanding on which the more recent vote was taken, and will not proceed with the confirmation of the amendments already carried. The directors would merely add that, in view of the general extension of business by several other Australian life offices, they consider that they would have laid themselves open to charges of neglecting the interests of members had they not brought the matter before them for consideration."

In a measure, the adverse vote is to be regretted, as the extension to other fields, including Great Britain, must have resulted in the business of the Society being enormously increased, its strong financial position and excellent management being certain to have produced such a result.

\* \* \* \* \*

According to the "Daily News," American smartness in business runs the risk of being outstripped by British smartness. Two young Londoners, both friends of the writer of this paragraph, are to be married within the next fortnight, and to their intense astonishment, they have each received from an insurance company a printed form, headed, "Twin insurance proposal." This alarming document asks various questions, including the following: "Have twins been previously born in the families of either of the parties?"

\* \* \* \* \*

The Chief Justice of Victoria, as judge of the Vice-Admiralty Court, gave his decision, on the 1st inst., in a claim brought by Messrs. Huddart, Parker and Co., owners of the tug Eagle, against Messrs. Davitt and Moore, of London, owners of the ship Illawarra. The claim arose out of services rendered by the Eagle to the Illawarra, in bringing her from off Cape Shank to Melbourne on January 4 last. It was alleged that the vessel had about completed her voyage from London, and was in danger off Cape Shank, in charge of Pilot Dennis. The services of a tug were signalled, and the Eagle went from Melbourne to her assistance, her owners thereby claiming salvage. The value of the Illawarra and her cargo was £62,000. The defendants contended that the sailing ship was not in danger, being two miles from shore, and with a moderate sea, and only required the services of the tug to prevent her losing the tide and being delayed. No terms were agreed upon at the time, and they held that they should pay towage only, and no salvage. His Honour found for the defendants, stating the ship was in perfect order, and there was nothing in her condition to cause danger. He therefore dismissed the petition with costs.

\* \* \* \* \*

A test was recently made by the British Fire Prevention Committee of a novel window protection, viz., a woollen screen. The screen was 8 ft. high and 8 ft. wide, and made of material woven of treble-laid, coarse-spun, worsted, five yards to an inch. On the side exposed to the fire was a band of hard woven cloth, fastened slack, and cross-stitched, forming a series of pockets, for the purpose of catching water from a perforated pipe above the screen, and which operated throughout the experiment. The screen was exposed to a fire ranging from 300 to 1,500 degrees Fahrenheit, for a period of thirty minutes, and at the end of that time was found to be almost entirely intact.

\* \* \* \* \*

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the U.S. have adopted the system of paying their agents a smaller commission on the first year's premiums of business introduced, and a renewal commission for several years. This system is well worthy of adoption by other companies, inasmuch as it gives the agent a direct interest in seeing that his policies are kept alive in the books of the company, and at the same time enables him to build up an income, and so to tide over periods of slack business, instead of drawing advances from his company against commission.

The man who gives matters due consideration before deciding is prudent. In everyday life it is always well to deliberate, irrespective of the adage that "he who hesitates is lost." Yet there are times when too much deliberation results disastrously. The man who contemplates securing a life insurance policy, should deliberate just long enough to thoroughly convince himself that the company he is going to join is financially strong, that it pays its claims promptly, and in every way will be a reliable custodian of the money intrusted to it. Then he should get a policy as soon as possible, because increase in age brings an increase in the cost of insurance, as well as an increase in the chances of becoming infirm and unable to secure the desired protection.—"Australasian Budget."

\* \* \* \* \*

The annual drill of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade was given at the head station, Eastern Hill, Melbourne, on the 8th inst., in the presence of a large number of invited persons. Mr. George Chapman, President of the Board, presided, and stated the sphere of the brigade extended to a ten-miles radius from the General Post Office. The strength of the brigade consisted of 48 stations, employing 130 permanent men, 170 auxiliaries, 8 steamers, 32 hose-carts, 66 hand reels, 9 extension ladders, and a salvage van, while 53 horses were in use at the various stations. The cost of the brigade for the past year was £34,000, borne equally by the insurance companies, the Government, and the municipalities. An exhibition of the celerity with which the brigade can turn out was given during the evening.

In the "Temple Bar" for October B. Solomon draws attention to a little-known aspect of Alexander Pope. How few readers of the "Essay on Man" have any idea that its author was a painter? The writer describes certain of his paintings, and concludes that "Pope's work is in no way distinguished by any great originality or talent; and we have no reason to regret that a weakness of the eyes compelled him to abandon painting for poetry."

The "Girl's Realm" for October has a very readable article by Ignota on "The Clever Daughters of Clever Parents," including among them the late Miss Mary Kingsley, another Miss Mary Kingsley, better known as "Lucas Malet," the two gifted daughters of Sir L. Alma-Tadema, Miss Helen Gladstone, and Miss Fawcett. Miss Constance Barnicoat describes the Pitman Metropolitan School for Commercial Training and its methods of work; while an article "Concerning Samplers" takes us back to the days of our grandmothers.

The October "Quiver," has some interesting reminiscences of the late Dean Vaughan, formerly headmaster of Harrow, by one of those whom he taught and whose veneration he won and retained. The writer concludes his tribute by saying: "Many men have left their stamp on this generation, but I doubt if any have left a wider and deeper influence than Charles John Vaughan." Other articles are on the Home of the Pilgrim Fathers—the American Plymouth—as it now is, and "Some Famous Market Halls" still to be found in old England.

## Cured Her When a Little Girl. Cured Her Again When a Mother.

Takes Out All Disease from the Blood ;  
Gives Strength ; A Splendid Tonic ; An Indispensable  
Household Medicine

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla



"I first used Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla when a little girl for debility and poorness of the blood. It strengthened me greatly, built me right up, and made me well and strong. After a recent attack of typhoid fever I found myself very weak and again I thought of this wonderful strengthening medicine. So I began its use, and with great and lasting benefit. All my robust health is back again, thanks to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is a splendid tonic, purifies the blood, makes it rich, and is an indispensable household medicine."

This is a practical experience which Mrs. H. A. Steinberg, of Nelson St., East Adelaide, So. Australia, has had with Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. With this she sends a photograph of herself and child, which we reproduce above with her permission. Indeed, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is

### "The World's Greatest Family Medicine."

Perhaps Mrs. Steinberg describes your condition, also. Perhaps your blood is thin, making you pale and weak ; perhaps you are depressed, discouraged. Then there is a remedy that will build you up, made you strong and vigorous again. And it is a wonderful medicine for the children, too ; giving them good flesh, rich blood, and steady nerves.

# AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Takes Out All Impurities from the Blood.

**AYER'S PILLS** are gentle, safe, thorough.

For mutual advantage when you write to an advertiser please mention the Review of Reviews.

## DO NOT SEEK ASSISTANCE . . . FROM NEW AND UNTRIED SOURCES

but of the Old, Well Tried, and Reliable

The Renowned CURE for  
Drunkennes. Can be given  
Secretly or otherwise. Book  
and Particulars Free.

# EUCRASYS

Address or call on **The Eucrasys Co., 62 Hunter-st., Sydney,**  
or **271 Collins-street, Melbourne, Vic.**

## A SILVER WATCH FOR NOTHING!

WE hereby undertake to give one of our Famous SILVER WATCHES, listed at £2 2s. (Lady or Gentleman's) to every MAN, WOMAN, or CHILD who sends us the correct reading of the following PUZZLE:—

Bx    WxSx    AXD    Gxix    TxxE.

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EDITOR, E. DOIDGE,

Author of "Father and Son," "The Daughters of Eve"—a tale of the Maori War, "The Mystery of Mervellien," "Marian Gonisby," "Piwee, Daughter of Taranui," &c.



Read What

# VITADATIO Is Doing.

A WONDERFUL CURE. VITADATIO AGAIN!

SUFFERED FROM CANCEROUS GROWTH FOR  
FOURTEEN YEARS—THREE LEADING SYDNEY  
DOCTORS FAILED TO CURE HER.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Woollahra, September 11, 1900.

Mr. S. A. PALMER.

Dear Sir,—I feel it my duty in the interests of humanity to let you know what VITADATIO has done, and is doing, for me. I have been a martyr to suffering for the last fourteen years with a Cancerous Growth and Ulcerated Stomach, and Bleeding Piles, and Swellings in the Legs and Feet. Nine years ago I was examined by a leading Sydney doctor. He told my mother that I was suffering from a Growth in the Abdomen, and would never be any different. He operated upon me, and in three months I was as bad as ever. He again operated, with the same result. Then I entered the Prince Alfred Hospital, and was there for six weeks, and the doctors all told me that they could do nothing for me whatever, and that I was suffering from Gastric Uleer in the Stomach. I left there incurable, and in a very weak state. Then I interviewed another leading Sydney doctor. After examination he said I was suffering from a Cancerous Growth, and he could do nothing for me. Not being satisfied I called to see another leading doctor. He put me under a powerful galvanic battery until I was black, and said it was done to shake the growth down, and it was some time before I was brought round to my senses again. He sent me home in a cab, and told me if I had to call in a doctor not to send for him. Then I was for twelve months under the treatment of a well-known Sydney herbalist. I received some benefit, but the treatment did not effect a cure. Of late years I have suffered terrible agony, and my body swelled to an enormous size. I gave up all hopes of ever being cured. I have spent hundreds of pounds in medicines and doctors, to no benefit. A few weeks ago a particular friend of mine advised me to take VITADATIO, saying that it would cure me. I took his advice, and I am very glad that I did so, for, to my surprise, after taking three large bottles pieces of white skin came away from me like whites of eggs, and have continued to come away ever since. I have lost 12 lbs. in weight since the Cancer began to come away. I can now go about and walk any distance without any trouble, which I was unable to do previously to taking VITADATIO.

I consider that it is a wonderful medicine, and in my opinion is worth £1 per bottle, and cannot be made too widely known.

I shall be glad to give any further information re my case on application for my address at the Institute, 45 and 47 Bourke-street, Melbourne, or at the Paddington Agency, 377 Oxford-street, Paddington.

[Note.—The writer of the above wonderful testimonial is a professional nurse, and does not wish her name to be published in the newspapers. Full information can be had as stated above.]

CANCEROUS GROWTH PRONOUNCED INCUR-  
ABLE.

Helensburg Railway Station, N.S.W., July 19, 1900.

Mr. S. A. PALMER.

Dear Sir,—About eighteen months ago I was turned out of the Prince Alfred Hospital, Sydney, as incurable, suffering from a cancerous growth attached to my spine, and I was told that I could not live longer than a month at the outside. The agony was so great that I could only lie on my face and hands, and I wished death to come and release me from my misery. I could do nothing whatever for myself, and could not stand on my feet. I felt that I must have further advice, and interviewed the Doctors at the Women's Hospital, Crown-street, Surry Hills. I was told there that nothing in this world could be done for me. I did call there at the end of the month, and after examination I was told that it only was a matter of time. I also interviewed a leading Doctor in Penrith, and he told me a second growth had formed, and that nothing could be done, and that I would soon know the worst. I had been advised to try VITADATIO, which I am glad to say I did, and have continued with it up to the present time. After taking it for some time I improved, and pieces of white skin came away from me. I began to gain in weight, and am now able to go about without any trouble, and do all my work. I have every reason to believe that, by continuing the medicine, I will be soon as well as ever I was. I will be pleased to answer any questions about my case.

HANNAH ADAMS.

ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR VITADATIO.  
GALL STONES AGAIN CONQUERED.

21 Clayton-street, Balmain, October 17, 1900.

Mr. S. A. PALMER.

Dear Sir,—I feel it my duty in the interest of humanity to let you know the great benefit I have received through VITADATIO. I have been a martyr to gall stones for a long while. I was treated by a medical doctor every day. I was unable to go out of doors, thus being unable to follow my usual occupation. The doctors failed to cure me. I was in extreme pain, vomiting and purging. My life was a burden to me. One day, in picking up a paper one of your handbills was in it of a lady who had been cured of gall stones, the symptoms of the patient being similar to my own. I thought I would try it. A bottle was brought to me. It acted like a charm, and in a few days I was out of bed, free of the pain. I took three large bottles, and can honestly say I am cured, through this wonderful medicine. I cannot find words to express my gratitude to you for the good your medicine has done for me. My friends, seeing the good it has done me, have started taking it, and all seem to praise it to the utmost. Dear Sir, I give you full consent to do whatever you like with this testimonial, and I hope to see it in print as soon as possible, for the sake of the poor unfortunates who may be suffering as I was. I will be only too glad to offer you my services at any time.—I remain, yours sincerely,

T. BYRNES.

Witness to Signature: H. Ward, 316 Darling-street.

I hereby certify to the above being true in every particular, being a mate of his.—G. O. McCready.

For further particulars, **S. A. PALMER**, 45, 47 Bourke St., Melbourne.

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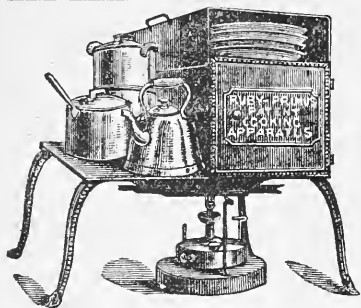


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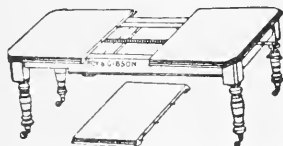
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Single Fall Door,

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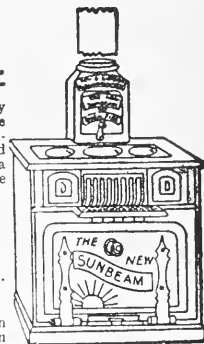
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No. 1 Burns 20in Wood ..	24in ..	18in ..	27in
No. 2 Burns 24in Wood ..	30in ..	18in ..	27in
No. 3 Burns 28in Wood ..	36in ..	20in ..	30in
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